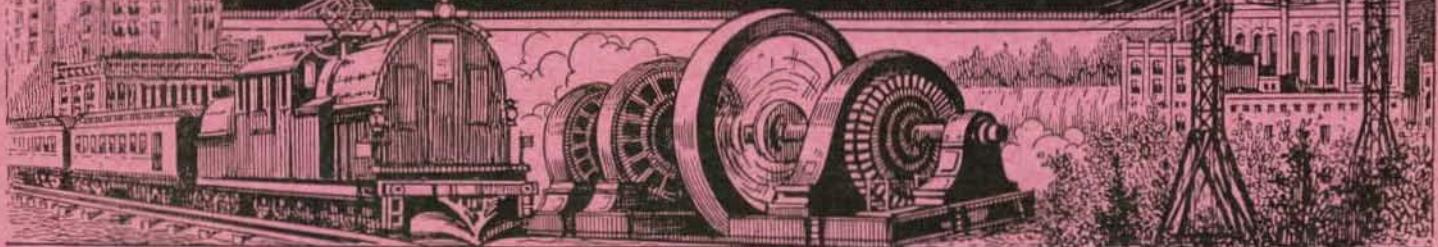


The Journal of **ELECTRICAL WORKERS** AND OPERATORS



RECORDING THE ELECTRICAL ERA

VOL. XXV

WASHINGTON, D. C., OCTOBER, 1926

NO. 10

Washington: City of Dreams and Failures

Labor in Politics

The Private Life of American Corporations

What Kind of Homes Do Americans Want?

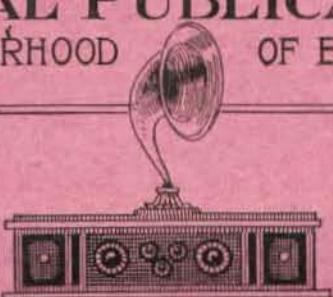
The Doings of Booming Locals of the I. B. E. W.

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION

INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD

OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

DEVOTED TO THE
CAUSE OF
ORGANIZED
LABOR



AFFILIATED WITH THE
AMERICAN FEDERATION
OF LABOR IN ALL ITS
DEPARTMENTS

UNION LIFE INSURANCE FOR UNION MEN

INTERESTING SIDE-LIGHTS FROM THE MAIL BAG

The mail brings many interesting letters and news items from Electrical Workers and members of other crafts. Some are gay, some are pathetic, some are brilliant, and of course only one or two are "dumb."

One recent one which brought a smile was from a fond parent from old New England, as follows:

"There has come to my house a new-born babe. Fourteen agents of old line insurance companies have laid siege to my castle. My wife is weakening. Please send me data on a policy to run fifteen years. Baby is now four weeks old."

He certainly has the right idea of planning for the future for the beloved babe.

At the other extreme is a letter from a local union enclosing its application for group life insurance to cover all the members:

"Since I have received the applications a rather sad thing happened that rather convinced those that might have been skeptical that we do need insurance. One of our members died. As both down town houses are closed for the summer and he was not working at the park theatre, I had not seen him in some little time. He was over to visit his sister and was sick only three days."

The moral in attending to one's insurance matters, whether individual or group, is

DO IT NOW!

This company issues the standard forms of life insurance for men, women, and children, and also group life insurance for labor organizations.

Write today and get information and rates.

"UNION LIFE INSURANCE FOR UNION MEN"

UNION COOPERATIVE INSURANCE ASSOCIATION

HOME OFFICE: MACHINISTS' BUILDING

WASHINGTON, D. C.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE
INTERNATIONAL
ELECTRICAL WORKERS AND OPERATORS
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G. M. BUGNIAZET, *Editor*, Machinists' Building, Washington, D. C.

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Magazine Chat

"Is Bachie in? Is the Copy-
 ist in? Is Panama in? Is De-
 troit? Has Chicago come
 through?"

Every month about the 27th,
 ye Editor thunders down these
 questions to the correspondence
 desk, and sleep is impossible
 until the answer can be "Aye,
 aye, sir." There is no use talk-
 ing, the letters are awaited with
 extraordinary attention in
 Washington. Even if the scribes
 feel occasionally that the cor-
 respondence does not carry the
 drag with the Editor that it
 should, each letter is rung up
 with a clang every time one
 arrives.

And it is likely, boys, that
 the letters, along with the other
 high-powered stuff in the
 Journal, will have permanent
 preservation in at least 1,000
 libraries hereafter. Arrange-
 ments have been made to bind
 1,000 complete sets of the 1926
 Journal in half-leather (red)
 blue buckram bindings, hand-
 some, durable and all union-
 made. These are to be sold
 postpaid at \$3.75 to local unions
 for distribution to public
 libraries.

Not a bad idea, eh? This
 means extending the influence
 of the union a little farther.

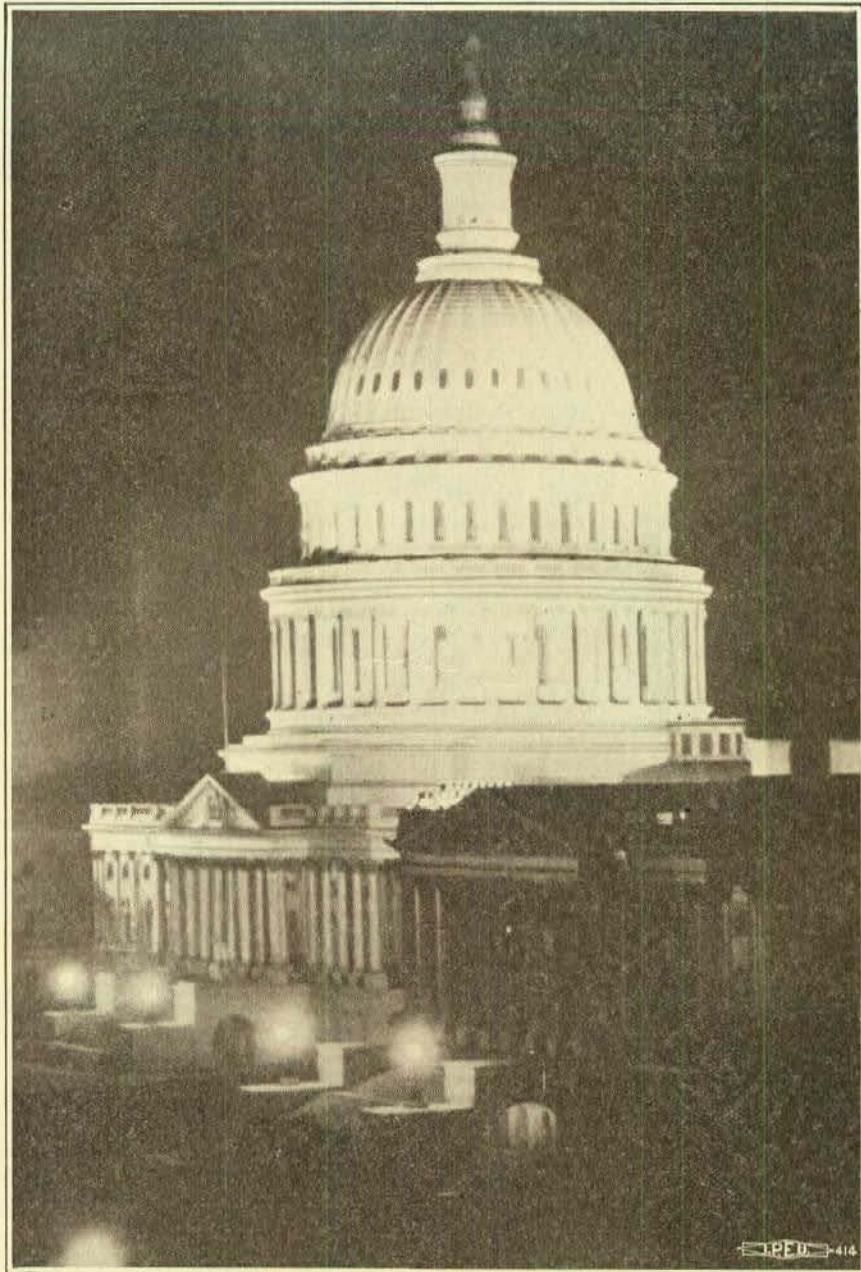
Speaking of extending influ-
 ence. Hardly a day goes by
 unless requests for the Journal
 from labor schools, classes, and
 public libraries arrive.

Now if the correspondents
 will keep up their end of the
 game, we'll go along conquer-
 ing new worlds.

Here is a letter from the
 Deputy Attorney General of
 Pennsylvania:

"Please accept my belated
 thanks for your June issue and
 August issue. It is heartening
 to know that an organization of
 men so vitally concerned with
 electric power is giving eager
 and intelligent consideration to
 the public policy that should
 control this life-blood of modern
 industry and potential liber-
 ators from domestic drudgery.
 (Signed) PHILIP P. WELLS.

We all like such heartening
 pats now and then.



*"I will make me a city of gliding and wide wayed silence,
With a highway of glass and of gold;
With life of a colored peace and a lucid leisure
Of smooth, electrical ease,
Of sweet excursion of noiseless and brilliant travel,
With room in your streets for the soul."*

STEPHEN PHILLIPS.



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VOL. XXV

WASHINGTON, D. C., OCTOBER, 1926

No. 10

Washington — The City of Dreams and Failures

WILL ROGERS, the wit who has dared to be impudent to the President of the United States, has invented the political film. In a recent release, he pictures a loafer of Podunk sent to Congress. Dreams plagued this new Congressman. He saw himself the center of a gay throng at the Washington Union Station, being welcomed with shouts and salutes. When he actually arrived, he found himself alone in the vast solitude of the train shed, and the sole notice that was taken of him was by a pretty flapper who picked his pocket. The final close-up saw the new Congressman with his heavy suit case crawling alone up the long flight of cold white steps of the Capitol.

There is something typical in this—something with the immediate flavor of life. Washington, called by many the most beautiful city in the world, has a way of disillusioning great men. And when great men, sent to Washington by the people are disillusioned, the nation itself suffers disillusionment. One such case as the Teapot Dome affair shoots enough cynicism through the American system to last a generation. Voters don't recover easily from a plague of corruption such as that. It so happens then that the money loss to the nation by graft is nothing compared with the loss of self-respect.

It seems sensible to inquire—just now—in this bye election year when many new Congressmen are leaving the home town, and coming to Washington for the first time—into what happens to the people's representatives in Washington, and why.

II

There is little doubt that Washington does something to Congressmen. It's an environment hard to resist. Many an ambitious young representative with heart and brain unsullied, with fine plans for legislation has come to the capital only to find himself powerless to get anything done. The House of Representatives is now so walled about by rules of procedure, by committee control, that a young Congressman, especially one of the minority, has little if any chance to be heard. The House has lost its democratic character. Not for ten years has a single piece of constructive legislation come out of the House. This is a marked contrast to the condition of former days. There was a time when the House was considered that body nearest to the people. There is evidence that it was so intended to be by the founders of the Nation. The Constitution provides that this body be replaced in part every two years, and places the appropriation of funds in its hands.

Today the Senate, which was once considered a "rich man's club," and when created, was looked upon as that body corresponding to the House of Lords in England, is much nearer to the electorate than the

Why Congressmen leave their political homes at the blandishments of Washington high society has social as well as human interest.

House. Such men as Norris, Walsh, Wheeler, La Follette, and Shipstead have fought to keep the democratic character of our government. That they have succeeded in a measure is indicated by the campaign of vilification carried on by Vice President Dawes. Dawes is a banker, and is reported to look with favor upon the fascist government of Italy. He has devoted all his waking hours as presiding officer of the Senate in trying to impose gag-rule upon the Senate. Dawes hopes to impose upon the Senate the kind of undemocratic rule as now exists in the House. If he succeeds, free government in America will have perished completely.

Who does not remember with what ardor of democratic purpose such men as Cummins, Poindexter, Lenroot and Esch came down to Washington, and how they all fell

for the blandishments of privilege, and passed under the yoke!

Senator Norris, who sees with clear eyes, yet keeps his brave heart ever turned toward a democratic future, has described vividly what takes place in Washington. He is speaking of federal judges; this does not soften the force of the blow as it falls on his Congressional colleagues.

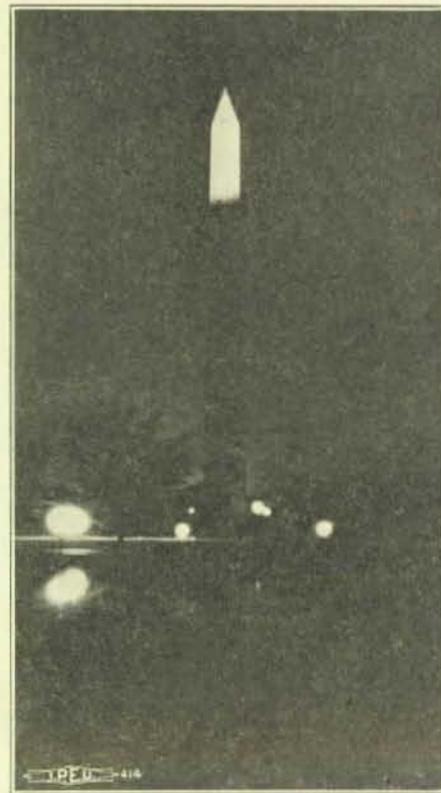
"When these Federal judges come to Washington at the expense of the taxpayers, what do they do? They meet with the Chief Justice. They are dined every evening somewhere. They are run to death with social activities. They are killed with social favoritisms before they get down to business. That is especially true in respect to the genial Chief Justice we have, who dines out somewhere every night. I would like to pause right here to say, Mr. President, that I do not believe that there is any man who can stick his legs under the tables of the idle rich every night and be fit the next day to sit in judgment upon those who toil. Honest though he may be, he cannot get away from the atmosphere that will surround him, and ninety-nine times out of one hundred, it will affect him and get him in the end."

So the atmosphere at Washington is not conducive to loyalty to the people back home. What Norris describes gets backing from statistics. It is a demonstrable fact that there are more millionaires per square mile in Washington than any other place in the world, save possibly New York. There is more so-called high society—wealthy persons of leisure who like to bask in the sunshine of political advantage. They carry on at the palatial hotels, with the army and navy, and diplomatic set, and it is not unlikely that many a gay maid has swayed the political destinies of this great nation.

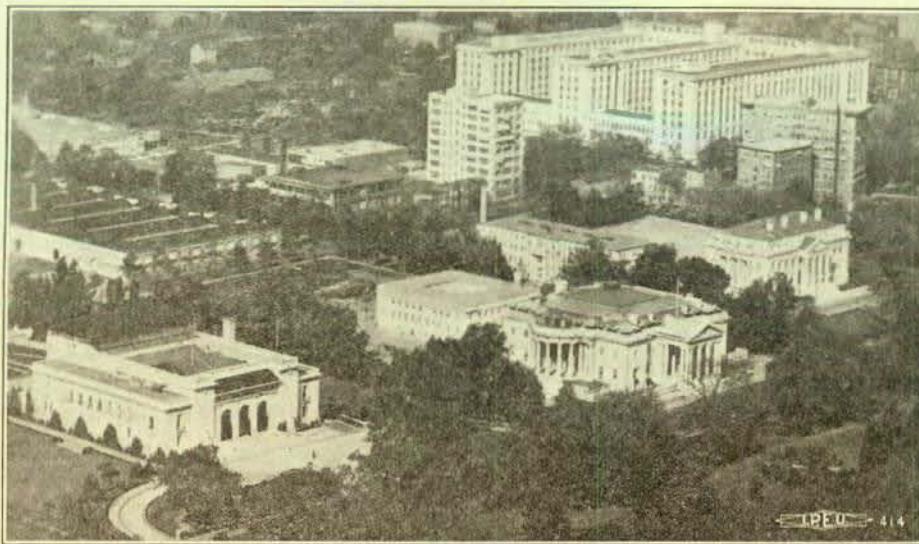
IV

Other forces form the background of the people's representatives when they come to Washington. The Republican and Democratic national committees maintain offices in Washington. The Republican national committee has a large publishing business, through which it operates. It has a larger staff of agents who dog the trail of Congressmen. The National Manufacturers Association, open-shop and self-righteous, whose powerful and corrupt lobby was exposed by Congress in 1913 still paces the Congressional scene. It fought viciously against the federal amendment prohibiting child labor.

Nearly opposite the White House on Lafayette Square is located a white, official looking building, the home of the U. S. Chamber of Commerce. Jokers laughingly call it the true seat of government of the United States. However that may be, the Chamber exerts a powerful influence on legislation. It has been reported in Washington that the Esch-Cummins railroad bill was drawn in the offices of the U. S. Chamber of Commerce. The Chamber seeks at every turn to give the impression that it is closely connected with the government—



WASHINGTON MONUMENT
BY NIGHT



A BEAUTIFUL SECTION OF WASHINGTON, FROM WASHINGTON MONUMENT, SHOWING THE DEPARTMENT OF LABOR BUILDING IN THE RIGHT BACKGROUND.

the name "U. S. Chamber of Commerce;" friendly relations between it and the U. S. Department of Commerce; the appearance of the justices of the Supreme Court, the Attorney General, and the Secretary of Commerce at the Chamber's banquets—these indicate the power the organized commercial interests exert over government—and these are only surface indications.

A more hopeful element of the environment into which the new Congressman adjusts himself is the research agencies. Washington teems with statisticians.

The Federal Bureau of Labor Statistics—the oldest—and perhaps the most influential fact-finding commission in Washington, is the center of the research activity. Though organized under an act of Congress of 1885, it did not take its present form until 1912. Its reports on wholesale prices, retail prices, cost of living, wages and hours of labor, employment and unemployment, women in industry, workers' endurance and compensation, and labor laws, domestic and foreign, are authoritative and generally accepted as final. They reach the desk of hundreds of other statisticians every month and week, as well as find their way into the daily press well masticated for popular consumption.

The Children's Bureau investigates and reports upon all matters pertaining to the welfare of children and child life including dangerous occupations, accidents and diseases of children. The Women's Bureau investigates and reports on all matters pertaining to the welfare of women in industry. The Federal Revenue Board has a Division of Analysis and Research; the United States Public Health Service a Division of Scientific Research; the Department of Agriculture carries on farm experimentation, and has a Department of Agricultural Economics. Then there are the extensive and periodic activities of the Bureau of the Census. (Indeed, viewed properly, the federal government's peace-time function is chiefly investigatory and statistical.)

The work of these bureaus is formal and routine. The work of the Interstate Commerce Commission and the Federal Trade Commission, two important fact-finding agencies of the government, is special and excursive. The Federal Trade Commission alone, since its inception in 1914, has made 35 special investigations, reaching every basic industry in the country. It is illuminating to glance over the scope of this work. Surveys have been made of the following industries: Petroleum, sisal hemp,

anthracite, bituminous coal, newsprint paper, book paper, flags, meat packing, profit limitations, farm implements, milk, cotton yarn, Pacific coast petroleum, petroleum prices, commercial field, sugar supply, Southern livestock prices, shoe costs and prices, tobacco prices (two), export grain, house furnishings, flour milling, cotton trade, fertilizer, foreign ownership of petroleum, national wealth, calcium arsenate, radio, bread, food (two), wheat prices, gasoline, raisin

combination, and lumber industry. Even with these comprehensive tastes the statistical activities of the government do not end. Standing committees of the House and Senate employ research men to make special studies for them. And such a specialized board as the Federal Power Commission has to its credit the most elaborate study ever made of an American industry, namely that in the "Electric Power Development in the United States."

V

In recent years labor has been represented at the oratorical capital, and has been able to support those Congressmen who wish to serve their constituents. There is little doubt that Gompers' vision in establishing A. F. of L. headquarters at the national capital was sound. Labor's national office has been able to make labor respected where otherwise the paid servitors of the big corporations would obscure the democratic horizon.

There is little doubt that the handsome, dignified A. F. of L. building creates a favorable impression of the 4,000,000 wage earners who own it. Let Gompers tell the story of his coming to Washington; his words more than any other outline the function labor performs in Washington:

"It was about the first of January, 1897, that I came to Washington to find suitable office rooms. The task was difficult, for wherever I made inquiries rents had been raised to disproportionate sums. Finally I found three rooms in an office building at Fourteenth and G Streets N. W.

"The Federation changed quarters as it outgrew its housing. From Fourteenth Street we moved to Typographical Temple on G



HOME OF "LABOR" NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER, OWNED BY THE 16 STANDARD RAILROAD BROTHERHOODS, FACING THE U. S. CAPITOL.

Street. From there we went to the Ouray Building where we continued to spread over additional floors until the Federation built its own office building to be the national home of American labor.

"The 1908 (Denver) Convention authorized the building of a national labor headquarters. I was one of the committee of three entrusted with carrying out that mandate. To my mind the building was to be of the nature of a Labor Temple so I opposed the customary plan of letting the ground floor for stores lest the money-changers should filter into the temple.

"Our building is a seven-story structure, the product of union labor, standing on a commanding site on Massachusetts Avenue at Ninth Street.

"I omitted no ceremony that would serve to emphasize the sentimental and spiritual significance of the building; at both the breaking of ground and the cornerstone laying we had fitting services. My son, Henry, a union granite cutter by trade, who had been the first office boy of the Federation, asked the privilege of contributing the cornerstone. On it is an inscription which I formulated and which he carved: 'This edifice erected for service in the cause of Labor, Justice, Freedom, Humanity.'

"Substantial proof of stability and the influence labor has achieved is presented in the contrast between the one room back on East Eighth Street, New York, donated rent free and our seven-story building at whose dedication President Wilson was present and spoke appreciably of the national service of labor. That was a proud day for me. There were gathered in Washington representatives from labor organizations all over the United States and Canada, representing orderly self-development in the ranks of America's workers. As I watched labor men gather that day I thought of the old days when the morning of a labor gathering found travel-stained labor men sleeping on the benches in the station. Then we got no pay for the work we did and thought ourselves lucky if travelling expenses were refunded. It took many of us years to get away from our somewhat impractical feeling that to take money for serving the cause of labor was a desecration.

"When we moved into our office building I gave orders that each morning the American flag should be raised on our flag pole and under it the pennant of the A. F. of L. and that at sunset they should be lowered. The order typified my conception of the relationship of the A. F. of L. to the Stars and Stripes."

Across Ninth Street from the A. F. of L. building is the Machinists' building where the International Office of the Electrical Workers is located.

A mile away near the Capitol, "Labor," national labor weekly, is housed in a building that melts unobtrusively into the colonial background. There is little doubt that "Labor" does much to guard the people's rights at the Capitol. It is found side by side with all representatives of labor, fighting for the common good. Edward Keating, editor, was in Congress. He knows the ropes. He is incorruptible. Every democratic measure is supported; every autocratic measure is fought.

So there is a hopeful side to Washington. A representative of the people can come down and find friendly forces ready to aid him in being loyal to his charge. Or he can enter an atmosphere of sultry jazz, illicit liquor, little black bags and rich ferment. If he goes along, a Cabinet position, or an ambassadorship may be his reward; the voters need not expect anything from him in that eventuality.

State Legislatures Important

By GEORGE LEONARD

Interest in Senatorial and Congressional elections must not be allowed to blind progressive citizens to the supreme importance of electing the right kind of state legislators.

State government touches the ordinary citizen where he lives. Road policy, labor policy, school policy—all are fixed in the state legislature. Any one of these is important enough to merit the closest atten-



HEADQUARTERS OF AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR, WHERE CENTERS ALL THE ACTIVITIES OF THE COMPLEX NATIONAL LABOR MOVEMENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

tion. No victory for progress in the national field could compensate for defeat in state fields. If reaction could get control of state governments, it could almost dispense with its long reliance on Federal courts.

There are two special reasons why progressives should watch the state legislatures more closely than ever this year.

For one, the legions of reaction are making a concentrated drive against the direct primary. Having corrupted the primary in Pennsylvania and Illinois, they are now using their own dirty work as an excuse for abolishing the institution they conspired to disgrace. The audacity of the

scheme is all but incredible; its sheer nerve will bring it success in some quarters, unless progressives are on guard.

To the charge that the primary compels the expenditure of great sums, the answer is easy and convincing. Smith W. Brookhart was named for the United States Senate, against strong, entrenched and wealthy opposition, at a total expense of less than \$7,000. Without the primary, the people of Iowa couldn't have nominated him for \$700,000—or for any other sum. For an aroused electorate, the primary is not only the surest, but the cheapest weapon ever devised.

(Continued on page 526)

Seven Per Cent Quit Polls for Fear of Wage Loss

ONE out of 15 voters will stay away from the polls in the November, 1926, elections for fear of losing his pay. One out of six will stay away because he is disgusted with politics, his party, or does not believe in political action.

These are startling figures. They are taken from a study recently made of the entire question of voting by Charles E. Merriam and Harold F. Gosnell, the book being entitled "Non-Voting: Causes and Methods of Control." The following table prepared by the authors indicates the causes and extent of the failure to exercise citizenship:

Reasons Given By Non-Voters

	Singly In com- bin- ation nation	Singly with other rea- sons	Singly with other rea- sons
Reasons for Non-Voting—			
All reasons.....	4654	1444	6098
Physical Difficulties—			
Illness.....	604	166	770
Absence.....	539	121	660
Legal and Administrative Obstacles—			
Detained by helpless member of family.....	106	114	120
Insufficient legal residence.....	389	91	480
Fear of loss of business or wages.....	226	170	396
Congestion at the polls.....	21	43	64
Poor location of polling booth.....	20	88	108
Fear of disclosure of age.....	8	8	16
Disbelief in Voting—			
Disbelief in woman's voting.....	252	253	505
Objections of husband.....	47	13	60
Belief that one vote counts for nothing.....	38	88	126
Disgust with politics.....	127	211	338
Disgust with own party.....	200	67	267
Belief that ballot is box corrupted.....	21	31	52
Disbelief in all political action.....	21	14	35
Inertia—			
General indifference.....	1289	951	2240
Indifference to particular election.....	130	23	153
Neglect: intended to vote but failed.....	379	298	677
Ignorance or timidity regarding elections.....	216	349	565
Failure of party workers.....	21	96	117

Observers declare that workers are not the principal offenders in this regard. The so-called blue stocking voter manifests more indifference to going to the polls than the wage earning vote. Why shouldn't he: he has more to gain in things as they are. It is only in those districts where there is a threat to the established order that approximately full vote appears. Until that threat to established parties becomes real on a national scale, a great section of the electorate will remain quiescent.

Workers do not doubt the value of political action. The long list of ameliorative laws placed on the statute books of the states and nation are a monument to political action. A still greater, though an invisible monument, is the coercive laws which have been defeated because labor has effectively used its non-partisan political weapon.

A CALL TO ACTION

The elections November 2, will decide whether the reactionary trend of federal and state legislation will continue or the Congress and the state legislatures will be composed of members who know their duty to the people and will exercise it.

Reaction has sunk its fangs into the heart of nearly every government in the world.

Stupendous efforts have been made to discredit legislative bodies and thus aid the reactionaries in their campaign towards dictatorships.

Efforts are increasing more and more to delegate the powers of Congress and state legislatures to executives, thus giving the predatory interests greater influence in having the laws enforced to suit them.

There is no higher duty of a citizen than to take the part the constitution gives him to select public officials, especially those who legislate for the people.

He must register and vote if he expects his rights to be protected in any legislation that may be enacted.

For years the number who have taken part in the primaries and elections have decreased in comparison to the increase in population. It is estimated that there are 56,000,000 people over 21 years of age in the United States who are eligible to vote, but to the overwhelming shame of the neglectful, less than 50 per cent went to the polls in 1924 in a presidential election, and in presidential elections the greatest numbers vote.

In "off years" there is a falling off of millions of votes.

This is an "off year," but if the wage earners of our country and all other loyal, just-minded citizens exercise their constitutional right of suffrage there will be more votes cast than in the last presidential election.

Most insidious propaganda is being circulated to lull the voters and especially the wage earners into a sleep that will keep them from the polls. They are told of their amazing prosperity, and it is hammered into them with such persistency and repetition they are thrown off their guard.

Then comes the advice of the reactionaries.

"Let well enough alone."

All is not "well enough" in the United States.

There is every reason for the voters to be alarmed. They must register and vote. Otherwise reaction will triumph.

Let your slogan be:

"GET OUT THE VOTE."

WM. GREEN,
President American Federation of Labor.

FOUR CANDIDATES OF DIVERSE EXPERIENCE ARE ALL PROGRESSIVES



WILLIAM E. SWEET
Colorado

Politics tosses up queer comrades. Of the four Senatorial candidates from east, mid-west, and western states whose photographs appear on this page and the next—all rated as worthy of the support of organized labor—Sweet is a banker, while Walsh, Barkley and Blaine are lawyers. These men have all approached politics from the economic angle. They have all been tried in the fire of past campaigns. Sweet has been governor of Colorado. He is a prominent church leader, and his life has been an effort to make Christian principles square with business practices. Blaine was attorney general and governor of Wisconsin—Barkley represented the first Kentucky district in Congress. Walsh has a distinguished record in the United States Senate.

These men may all be counted veterans of the war of politics. They know a political spade when they see one. They have caught—each in his own way—the fighting manner and spirit of Robert LaFollette. To them the devious and highly proficient system of politics built up by Big Business is no mystery. They are aware that monopoly is playing a threatening role in American political life. In Colorado, the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company; in Kentucky, the American Tobacco Company; in Massachusetts, the textile interests; in Wisconsin, the International Harvester Company.

Labor Makes Its Vote Count In Every State

LABOR will call the roll on candidates at the polls November 2. While the big Pullman trains were leaving Washington early in October with hundreds of paid campaign workers, bearing weighty instructions to smash labor opposition, union workers in every section were quietly and thoroughly canvassing their own cities and districts.

This being an off-year in the national contests, the big drive is to get the labor vote out.

Electrical workers are particularly interested in the power issue. Muscle Shoals is still poised between public and private hands—a twixt-and-between—and can still be saved for common use. Senator Norris is planning to continue his gallant fight for retention of this rich water power source where the government has already spent \$150,000,000. If two or three progressive Senators replace reactionaries in the new Senate Muscle Shoals can be retained.

Other important issues loom large in the new Congress which convenes in December. The A. F. of L. has a strong legislative program designed to head off the industrial conscription and compulsory military training bills; bills aimed at weakening the present immigration law; the Dawes plan of restrictive rules in the Senate.

Labor is watching with earnest interest the Senatorial fights and the men leading them in the following states:

Massachusetts, where David I. Walsh, with an excellent past record, opposes the Butler machine.

Kentucky, where Representative A. W. Barkley, with a 100 per cent labor record, opposes reactionary Senator Ernst.

Wisconsin, where Governor John G. Blaine is thought to have already won his fight and now to be on his way to the U. S. Senate.

Pennsylvania, where William B. Wilson, former Secretary of Labor,

opposes Mellon's choice, Representative W. S. Vare.

Colorado, where former Governor William E. Sweet opposes Clarence C. Hamlin, Washington lobbyist.

Iowa, where Smith W. Brookhart, the fighter, goes into battle again against great odds.

"Replying to your letter there is no truth in the story carried in the 'Coal Age' and other papers that I have acquired an interest in a non-union coal mine in the Richmond field of Virginia.

"For many years my brother-in-law, Daniel Milsom, was an operator on a small scale of a bituminous coal mine in Central Pennsylvania, operating a union mine. About three years ago the mine became exhausted and since then he has been looking around for another small property to operate on. He learned of a 90-acre tract in the Richmond coal field and I went down with him to look it over and give him the benefit of my judgment concerning its value. After looking it over he secured a lease of it. The property has not been developed and was not in operation at the time that he secured the lease. It has not been operated since. The field is so insignificant from a production standpoint that the United Mine Workers of America have never attempted to organize it, or to make a wage scale for it. Judging from Mr. Milsom's attitude in the past I have no doubt that when he does start to operate it will be on a union basis and with a union agreement.

"When the matter was first published in the 'Coal Age' it was brought to the attention of the officials of the United Mine Workers of America, and the statement I have made to you was entirely satisfactory to them." (Signed) WILLIAM B. WILSON.

This savage attack of the "Coal Age" on Wilson is an appeal to the labor vote in Pennsylvania, and indicates the part labor is playing in the present campaigns. Every two years certain corporation candidates grow in interest in labor's vote, and either try to win through cajolery or trickery, or through downright promises. This year's campaigns are no different. Yet labor is watching the ballot box with cool, skeptical eyes and will not be fooled by false slogans. The issues are clearly drawn and the stakes are high.



HON. A. W. BARKLEY
Kentucky

Other battles in other states are attracting labor's attention to be sure, in Maryland and in Oklahoma, but the foregoing represent the bright particular hopes of the wage earners.

The tactics of the opponents of William B. Wilson in Pennsylvania are sinister. The Coal Age published a report that Wilson was operating a non-union mine in West Virginia. This canard was taken up mistakenly by the Federated Press. Mr. Wilson, in a letter to Secretary Bugnatz, in flatly denying the falsehood, says:

Election of several Progressive U. S. Senators by labor will insure the blocking of all reactionary legislation in the next Congress. Thus is the real significance of the November elections.



HON. JOHN J. BLAINE
Wisconsin



HON. DAVID I. WALSH
Massachusetts

And We Learn About Corporations From Them!

NOT so very long ago an appointed federal board undertook to investigate the coal industry. This board needed certain figures and undertook to get them. The coal owners objected, took the case to the ever-ready federal judge, and secured an injunction restraining Uncle Sam from scanning the books of the coal corporation. And Uncle Sam has not seen them—yet.

In a western city, the municipal government fought for two years in the courts to get a peep at the secret books of the street car company—and won—only to be thwarted by the mysterious disappearance of the books to a distant city. Professor W. Z. Ripley has told us that no one knows very much about the business life of corporations, not even the stockholders who supply the capital, and assume the liability. These, huge, dominant corporate bodies, a kind of state within the state, with special privileges, and special powers, without personality, or human feelings, growing bigger and bigger—about a knowledge of these great entities Americans are as little children.

During the World War Americans were greatly agitated over the so-called German conception of the state—as a mystical entity beyond good and evil. Americans do not take time to show much agitation over corporations which are a kind of mystical entity beyond good and evil. Let Garrison S. Smalley describe the corporation; this is from his book, "The Corporation Problem."

Above Personnel

"A few striking facts will show that in the eyes of the law the corporation is an entity distinct from the stockholders, having a legal status and legal rights and liabilities of its own. First, the corporate property belongs to the corporation itself, not to the members; a change in membership does not disturb the title. Second, a corporation's contract is not the undertaking of its members. Third, the transfer by the members has no effect upon the life of the corporation. Lawyers and judges have regarded the corporations as an artificial person." Corporations can do no wrong. They may be mismanaged, but they can not be corrupt; only, the managers can be corrupt. You can't put the corporation in jail—perhaps this fact accounts for the failure of the Sherman Anti-trust to function in the way its authors expected. And corporations tell no tales—not even to their owners, the stockholders.

Yet a wisp of knowledge floats down on the sooty atmosphere to the populace occasionally when the behemoth treads on the tender toes of some vast section of the public, the farmer who hasn't the money to buy the tools he needs; the laborer who must work 10 hours a day; the stockholder who is left holding the sack, and a yell is let out that even pierces the distant brain of the corporation, and a drop of information is exuded. Such was a case when the Dodge Corporation was reorganized, and the practice of issuing non-voting stock was revealed, and denounced. Now the latest inside story (as the newspaper men say) transpires with the new stock dividend of the General Motors, the leading anti-union corporation in the United States.

II

Let us suppose that I purchased 100 shares of stock of General Motors when it was first offered on the New York Stock Exchange, 15 years ago. I bought it. It

Occasional racy glimpses into the family life of American corporations are revealed by stock dividends and income tax returns

was not issued to me as an organizing member of the new corporation on a non-par basis. In those days—along about 1911—the issue of non-par stock was not a settled practice as it is now. Even if had been, the fact that stock was issued on a non-par basis would not have affected me, I being the investor. I should have been greatly pleased at the practice, for stock issued on non-par basis is stock that pays heavy concealed dividends. Non-par is a line incited to keep the public uninformed of the huge profits made by the stockholders. For instance, suppose General Motors was first issued at \$10 a share. Suppose each share is now paying \$1.75 per quarter, \$7. The profit per share would be 70 per cent rather than 7 per cent, ordinarily assured by a gullible public as being paid, when that public stock was issued at par, \$100. As a matter of fact, General Motors, in keeping with the recent practices of all the big corporations, led by the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, has issued 10,000,000 shares of common on a non-par basis.

Concealed Profits Huge

But to get on with my story. Suppose in 1911 that I bought 100 shares at the market price—\$175. On that investment, financial writers figure, I should have made a profit of \$394,475, plus \$100,000 in extra dividends, or \$494,475 in fifteen years. This colossal return—about 7,500 per cent—would necessarily include the 50 per cent stock dividend announced in August this year. This dividend is the pride and glory of the General Motors. Directors of the corporation cut the melon by declaring a stock dividend of 50 per cent. (If you had 100 shares, you would get 50 additional shares free) and by authorizing the payment of the regular quarterly cash dividend of \$1.75 on the new free stock issue. Instead of re-

ceiving \$175 as your quarterly dividend on your 100 shares, you receive \$262.50. The yearly return on your hundred shares would then be \$1,050. But you purchase your 100 shares at \$51 a share. This makes your annual profit about 20 per cent, a slightly different return from that advertised to the public of 7 per cent on your investment. But should you have bought it at \$10, your profit would be approximately 100 per cent.

So besides the device of issuing non-voting stock, the corporations have invented the stock dividend device and the non-par basis device by which huge returns are concealed from the public. The motto seems to be "take all you can get when you can get it, but hush is the word."

III

And the profits have been huge, do not forget it! No dreams of any long-gone Croesus ever excelled the wealth of the modern kings of finance. Recent tax returns reveal that one person out of 10,450 in the United States is a millionaire—11,000 millionaires. North Dakota (where farmers have been struggling to live at all) is the only state in the union without a millionaire. New York of course leads with 2,800; Pennsylvania is next with 1,028; Illinois is third with 800; Massachusetts next with 610. California has 470; New Jersey 390; Ohio 361; Michigan 312; Connecticut—little Connecticut with 180; Maryland with 129. Henry Ford and John D. Rockefeller still head the list.

Corporation profits for the 400,000 incorporated concerns of America will run to the unprecedented total of about \$12,000,000,000 net this year, according to figures drawn from income tax and other federal reports and published in the conservative administration Washington Post. This will beat the record of 1923, last high-spot year, by more than two billions.

Of this enormous total a little group of 1,200 corporations will take half, or about six billion dollars. Out of this a still smaller, more powerful minority of 200 corporations will get about three-fifths of that half, or more than three billions of dollars.

Of the other half of the total of profits, about \$1,000,000,000 will go to 1,500 corporations.

There are thus 2,700 corporations of large size and big profit-making power in the United States. These have about 3,000,000 stockholders and about 18,000,000 employees. They have about 20,000 directors.

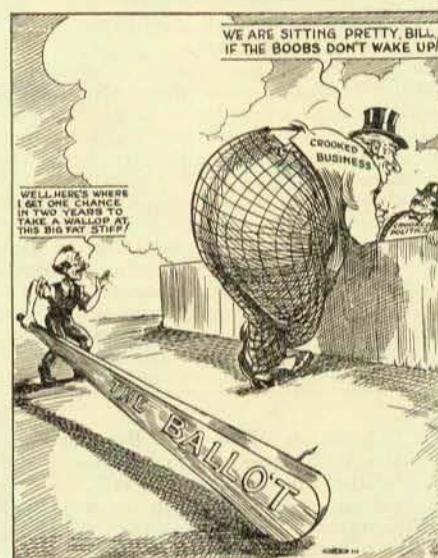
But while there are 20,000 directors on paper, an examination of the names would show a tremendous duplication. This, with the famous interlocking device common to corporations, would bring the controlling group of individuals down to a figure small enough to be written in three figures instead of five.

The amazing fact is that 200 out of a total of 400,000 corporations reap only a little less than half of the total net corporate profit each year, and taken together, form perhaps the greatest power the world has ever known.

Was This You, Brother?

We've been wondering if it was one of our Brothers, whom the housewife asked why he hadn't come and fixed her electric doorbell as he had promised. The electrician replied,

"I went to your house and rang three times, and no one answered."



It's A Cinch To Buy Union Goods In Newark

ARE you wearing union-label garters, young fellow?" The card man, age 22, blushed and answered, "No." "How about your ring? Does it bear the stamp of the jewelry workers' union? And your hat? Shoes? Shirts? Necktie?"

He looked confused and listless.

"Well, young fellow, I won't be too hard on you for I know that you are a member of the well-known human race. And human beings always manifest a great propensity for back-sliding. If you haven't done your share to advance unionism with the goods you buy, we will not put it down entirely to stupidity, ignorance, waywardness, depravity, meanness, listlessness, or laziness, but to a condition. In order to get well-known human nature to function fairly we have got to make it easy for you. See, boy, now at Newark——"

The foregoing is the substance of what passed between union men at Brookwood last summer where members of the Electrical Brotherhood and several other unions had gathered to discuss Giant Power problems. The union label campaign received a good deal of attention during several impromptu night gatherings. The need of strong unions to go to the aid of weaker unions through the purchase of union label goods was stressed. Then in the give-and-take of the gab-fest an idea was tossed up which seemed to have fruitful implications. It was this:

More trade unionists and their families would buy more union made goods if it were made easier for them.

If all the excellent union made goods were assembled under one roof, in a department store, where unionists could go and make their selections, there would be less back-sliding.

Women especially would be felicitated. They would find it less inconvenient than to walk into Marshall Field's, or Wanamaker's, or Filene's and ask for union label goods. They would buy more freely, more stimulatingly. Men would find the arrangement advantageous to them, and would not have to stammer and apologize when the appeared on the job with "seab" goods.

Label Council Starts Plan

At this point in the informal conference, Brother William J. Chenoweth, Local Union 52, I. B. E. W., told of the experience in Newark. Newark has more than 30,000 members of the various crafts, and 60,000 A. F. of L. members within a radius of 15 miles. There was a time before 1923 when this body of men bought their furnishings and supplies at an inconvenience to themselves. In 1923 the Union Label Council of Northern New Jersey decided to change all this. The Council selected a store in Newark that had been fair. The management of this store agreed to gather a full stock of union labelled merchandise; to keep the assortment up; and to provide the most modern merchandising facilities. The Council undertook, in its turn, to let every union man in Newark and its vicinity know about the new venture. The plan has been a complete success.

The union man in Newark, who was inclined to be a back-slider, cannot now say, "Well, I tried to get it, but I couldn't." He knows where he can get it.

The theory upon which the plan operates is that manufacturers and jobbers go where the profits are. The moment a manufacturer feels the tug of improved business on union labelled goods, he scurries around and

Should there be a union-label department store in every American city? This question is suggested by the experience of Newark, as recounted by a member of Local Union 52. In that New Jersey metropolis, thousands of unionists meet most of their needs through a union department store founded at the instigation of the Central Labor body!

gets the union label on his goods. In this way the whole cycle of union business is stimulated.

One of the features of the Newark store is a mail-order department. This is run strictly on the basis of good-will; "your money back if not satisfied." An order slip is placed in the hands of the men. It states:

"Reliability above all. All mail orders promptly filled on the same day as received. We pay parcel post charges. You may send back anything that is not all right."

Incidentally, the Union Label Council does a lot of proselytizing through the large posters of the store. They assert: "The very best men's wear articles in the country today are union made. You get here union made goods at lower prices than you pay for seab or prison-made goods."

All this, of course, is another form of cooperation. This does not resemble the Rochdale plan, but behind the Newark store, sponsored by the Union Label Council, is an organized body of consumers, protecting their own interests as producers. When a union dollar is rung up in the cash register at the Newark union store, the biggest part of that dollar is sent back to a manufacturer to pay the wages of union workers in his factory. There are no dividends to the buyers as consumers, but there are dividends to the sellers as producers.

Well, up at Brookwood, the Newark plan attracted much honest enthusiasm. The boys all said: "That's fine. That's making it easy for men to do the fair thing."

FIVE DAY WEEK IS AN ACTUALITY IN A NUMBER OF INDUSTRIES

A five-day work week has been established in several manufacturing plants in New York State and is found not only to increase the efficiency of the workers and to decrease the cost of management, but the scale of production keeps up as well as before, according to a study submitted by Miss Frances Perkins, of the New York State Industrial Commission at the Woman's Industrial conference in Washington, January 20.

"Ten years ago a woman owner of a clothing manufacturing plant put a five-day week into effect," Miss Perkins related. "She promised her employees that if the normal production of the week was completed by Friday night that the plant would not run on Saturday. Since that day the plant has never operated on Saturday, as the normal production has always been completed by Friday night. Usually they run on the 8-hour-day basis, but in rush periods occasionally this is increased to a 44-hour week."

"And it is found that the plant is increasingly popular. Business is expanding, there is no labor or management problem. There is scarcely any labor turnover and the establishment has a waiting list of workers who are anxious to come in."

A box factory in Brooklyn tried out the five-day work week two years ago, Miss Perkins said, in an effort to increase production. In this instance, too, the holiday was made dependent on the normal production being completed by Friday night. Here production has been increased and standardized.

Another plant, faced with a serious problem in labor turnover found that their difficulties were solved with a five-day week.

A plant which depends for the sale of its product upon high quality, wished to find and keep the finest type of workers—reliable, accurate, and efficient. They have used the five-day week and now get and retain the workers they want.

In Syracuse some plants, in a slack season, did not have enough work to run the full week and therefore lopped Saturday off the work calendar. The workers' pay was less but this was considered better than being laid off entirely. When business picked up three of the plants remained on the short work week because they found it increased efficiency to a large extent.

Among the advantages fostered by the five-day week Miss Perkins cited:

Accidents are reduced because workers' alertness is greater.

The efficiency and life of the workers are increased.

The extra leisure may be used by the worker for exercise, education, and other socially profitable uses.

What Miss Perkins did not say, and what most employers do not realize, is that the short workday and short work week will soon become a necessity in maintaining the economic and industrial balance. With the present rapidly increasing scale of machine production, if the machines run for the full day and the full week, more goods will be produced than the world can use. If workers are forced to take the loss, in the form of layoffs and the shutting down of plants in slack periods, they will not have money enough to buy the products so lavishly manufactured.

For the sake of their own profits, employers must work out a better balance of return for the wage-earners, because wage-earners are also customers, and customers must have money to buy with.

That is why many look forward with confidence to a time when the worker will not only have more leisure but also a sufficient rate of pay to be able to live comfortably and to make some real use of his "time off" in sports, enjoyment, and self-improvement.

Executive Council Honors Memory of McNulty

THE International Executive Council convened pursuant to the Constitution for the September meeting. Members present: F. L. Kelly, E. Nothnagel, J. L. McBride, C. F. Oliver, G. W. Whitford, G. C. Gadbois, M. J. Boyle, and M. P. Gordan.

On account of the death of Chairman F. J. McNulty, the meeting was called to order by Secretary M. P. Gordan, who pointed out the necessity of providing for an acting or temporary chairman. It was moved and seconded that F. L. Kelly act as temporary chairman. Motion carried.

The death of former Chairman McNulty, which occurred since the last regular meeting of the Council was discussed and the following resolution was adopted:

Whereas since the last meeting of the International Executive Council, God in His infinite wisdom has taken from us our beloved chairman and friend, E. J. McNulty; and

Whereas his departure deprives the Executive Council in particular and the Brotherhood in general of the services of a man whose ability and interest in behalf of the organization was of such outstanding character as to attract wide recognition; and

Whereas while his death represents an irreparable loss, we gain comfort from the fact that the principles he advocated will live on and his achievements in the cause of human betterment will stand as an inspiration to his associates to carry forward his unfinished work; and

Whereas we recognize our late chairman's call from earthly domain represents a grievous loss to family and friends, be it

Resolved, That we extend to them our deepest sympathy in their bereavement and offer our prayers that God may forever rest his soul in peace, and be it further

Resolved, That the charter at the International Headquarters be draped in mourning for thirty days, a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to his family, and a copy made a part of the Council's minutes and published therewith, and that the Council stand for two minutes in bowed reverence to his memory.

The Secretary reported that the International President had filed with the Council a number of communications pertaining to the appointment of a chairman for the unexpired term. It was moved and seconded that same

Minutes of the regular semi-annual meeting of the International Executive Council

be received and filed. Motion carried.

The question of filling vacancy of chairman of the Council on account of the death of former Chairman F. J. McNulty was taken up and discussed with the International President. President Noonan advised the Council that he had prepared a communication addressed to the Council appointing Charles P. Ford to fill the vacancy of chairman of the International Executive Council. It was moved and seconded that the communication be received and the appointment approved. Motion carried.

Charles P. Ford was notified and installed

as chairman of the International Executive Council for the unexpired term.

A communication from Local Union No. 971, of Lakeland, Fla., asking for a remission of per capita for three months was considered. It was moved and seconded that the request be granted. Motion carried.

The chairman appointed G. C. Gadbois and C. F. Oliver as the auditing committee.

A communication from the American Federation of Labor requesting financial assistance for the British coal miners was presented. It was moved and seconded that the International Secretary stand instructed to donate five hundred (\$500.00) dollars to the British coal miners through the appeal of the American Federation of Labor. Motion carried.

It was moved and seconded that the International President and the International Secretary, and the chairman of the International Executive Council be instructed to investigate

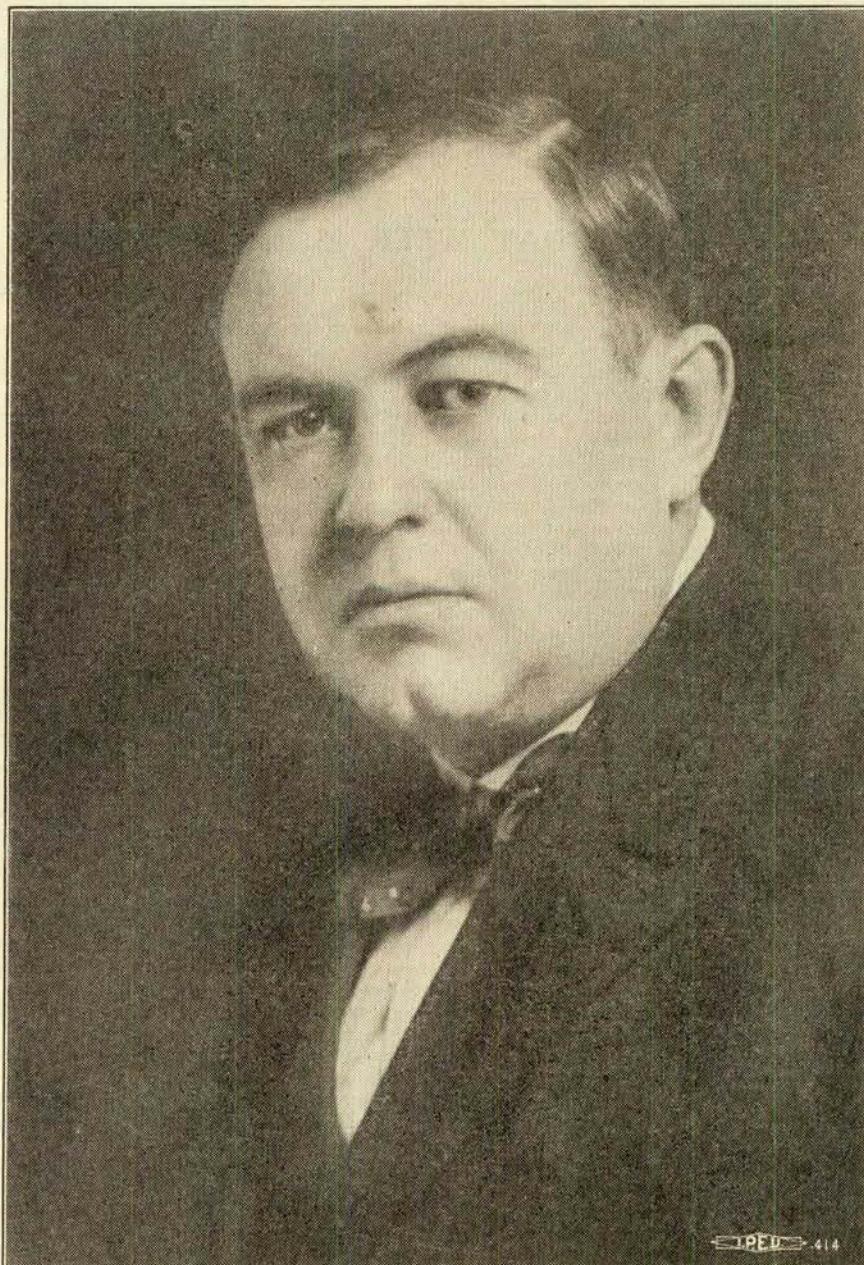
and devise some method of insurance for the protection of the non-elected employees of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers and to put same into effect as soon as practicable. Motion carried.

A communication from the Electrical Trades Union of England protesting against the action of one of our local unions in New York in not accepting the application of one H. B. Green, of Woolwich Branch of the Electrical Trade Union, was considered. It was moved and seconded that same be referred to the International President. Motion carried.

A committee from St. Louis and East St. Louis—A. Schading of Local No. 1; B. A. Reid of Local No. 309, and International Representative O. E. Jennings—appeared before the council and explained the misunderstanding between the Electrical Workers and the I. A. T. S. E. that exists in St. Louis at present. It was moved and seconded that the international president stand instructed to arrange a meeting with the president of the I. A. T. S. E. and endeavor to adjust the difference which exists between our organization and the I. A. T. S. E. Motion carried.

International President J. P. Noonan and International Vice President H. H. Broach tendered a detailed report covering the work of organizing in New

(Continued on page 522)



PAST-SECRETARY CHARLES P. FORD
BECOMES CHAIRMAN OF EXECUTIVE COUNCIL

Architects to Campaign Against New-Day Tenements



VAST AREAS ON LONG ISLAND, N. Y., ARE COVERED WITH SPECULATIVE HOUSING DEVELOPMENTS LIKE THESE, MONOTONOUS TO THE POINT OF UGLINESS, AND SAID ALSO TO CONSTITUTE THE GREATEST FIRE HAZARD IN THE UNITED STATES.

WHAT kind of homes do Americans want? What kind of homes do architects want to design? What kind of homes do bricklayers, masons, carpenters, plasterers and electrical workers want to build?

These questions are suggested by the American Institute of Architects in a campaign now well under way to fight the "slumming" of America.

Mass production as applied to dwelling houses—endless rows of cheap, uniform boxes, without individuality or distinction—tenements of a modern type—these, say the architects, are "preparing the workers for a life in dungeons."

The architects are taking their campaign very seriously. They assert that nothing but wreck and ruin can follow the wake of the new speculative building. They see in it the ill-use of credit, intensive land inflation, and the condemnation of millions to cheap, ugly, poorly constructed houses.

Row houses built on the mass production principle seem the particular joy of the speculative builder. Houses in a row don't require so much space and one building plan will do for all of them. People rent them, even buy them, because there is nothing else, seemingly, purchasing title to a bricked-in cubicle with windows before and behind, and six gloomy rooms in between.

Union Wages Not Paid

So far as one can see, the builders of speculative housing, that is, housing not built on contract but built to sell for whatever price may be obtained, are not unprosperous. Labor shares in their profits to a small extent. Says Mary Conyngton, of the U. S. Bureau of Statistics in a recent bulletin, describing what is taking place at the national capital:

"There are two types of builders in Washington. There is a certain number of large operators who manage a building scheme from beginning to end—buy the land, put up apartment houses or rows of dwellings or business buildings and sell the finished product. They usually have their own force of workers, they operate on a non-union basis, and are entirely independent of union restrictions." Another group, says Miss Conyngton, is made up of builders who build on contract and, "these men quite generally operate on a union basis."

At the door of the unions, therefore, the

high price of speculative housing cannot be laid. For although wage scales do follow generally the gains won by the unions, non-union wages lag considerably behind.

A very interesting study made by the American Institute of Architects compares the various costs in building a home by a speculative corporation, and by a non-profit corporation whose dividends were limited to 6 per cent. The comparison is as follows:

Speculative Building

Building Costs	45%
Land and Outside Improvements	12%
Financing and Selling	36%
Unfinished Public Improvements	7%

Non-Profit Building

Building Costs	61%
Land and Outside Improvements	21%
Financing and Selling	15%
Community Features	4%

The huge differences in cost of selling and financing are certainly worthy of note. Speculative builders necessarily must plunge heavily in advertising and salesmen, to convince the buyer that he is getting his money's worth. Unionists in the building trades will do well to note the difference in percentages of what actually was spent in building costs.

The buyer of a house, too, would usually rather that his money went into building his dwelling substantially and well, than into selling and financing the sale of a sleazy, unsatisfactory product.

Isn't the inference rather obvious? Profit, Financing and Selling are expensive middlemen who have shouldered in between the actual makers of houses and the people who buy them. We don't object to these fellows when they remain modest and unobtrusive; but when they swell to elephantine girth, become loud of voice and commanding of mien, we wonder what these hearty eaters are doing at our family board anyway.

Financing is a stubborn member of the trio. People of moderate means usually must spread the cost of buying a home over a long period of time. A beginning of a move to make financing easier has been made by the Chicago Building Trades Council, whose creation, the Illinois Federation Corporation, will finance homes in the Chicago

area at a lower interest rate than standard, with the stipulation that union labor be used in construction.

Hungry Mr. Profit

Mr. Profit has usually a large appetite, but ways may be found to curtail it. In Cleveland, officers of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen have formed the American Home Builders, Inc. Walter F. McCaleb, a founder of the labor banking movement, is in charge, and is seeking to solve the problem of home ownership among workers.

The greatest hope seems to be in co-operative housing societies. There are 22 of these in Brooklyn, according to a Department of Labor survey. Their projects are apartments, some of the usual four-story, 16 dwelling type; some of the more attractive court type, with the street entrance leading into a grassy court from which other entrances lead to wings of the building. Financing charges have been cut to the minimum, funds being borrowed frequently from other co-operative societies at low interest charges and without commissions. Members "pay like rent" for their apartments. Including upkeep, management, original cost and financing, a three-room apartment may cost \$24 per month and in the case of one co-operative society, as low as \$12. Eventually the investment is paid off and upkeep charges thereafter are low.

Many of the Brooklyn co-operators are building trades workers, and their satisfaction with these projects seems to point the way for their brothers in other cities. Why shouldn't building trades councils form similar societies among union members? If building were done at a slack time of year it would provide jobs for unionists who needed them.

Union labor has always been in favor of honest, substantial building and has done its share for building inspection codes, license laws for craftsmen, labor technical training, and public sentiment against shoddy building. Building trades unions have gained in strength till now 70 per cent in the skilled trades are organized. They are strong enough to be a powerful influence in their own behalf and the public's, in the problem of good housing for people of moderate means. For it is with the public's interest that labor's interest always lies.

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For the Union No more heartening letters have ever been received by a national organization than those from local unions which appear in this issue. Everywhere we are getting reports of the devotion, diligence and sound business methods of the rank and file. Slowly but surely the individual branches of the organization are advancing. Like a tree, the union is growing at its roots; from the bottom upward, not from the top downward. Increased membership, new contracts, better wages, wise cooperation, fewer quarrels and disputes—these seem to be the order of the day. Factions in our organization, there are to be sure, but there is one common cause—no matter what the color, sex, political, economic or religious faith may be—to which we can all devote our lives, namely, the strengthening and upbuilding of our union. There is no past, present or future view of industrial society that does not find a place in itself for the union.

All the anonymous, loyal and vicarious service of the thousands, therefore, in this common task is a heartening and cheering spectacle.

What Price Prosperity! Bewilderment describes the state of mind of financial writers and economists over present business conditions. Last spring the prognosticators seemed to be in agreement that a depression was due. Summer came with production and consumption way above the average, and disappointed them.

Now they are trying to find out why the awaited hurricane did not arrive.

One explanation of stable business conditions is that manufacturers and merchants are buying goods on a narrower margin, preventing the piling up of costly surplus stocks. This they were able to do, it is explained, because the railroads have become more efficient, and are able to handle rush orders on fast schedules. Another theory is that the Federal Reserve system has reached a point in the control of credit strong enough to head off wild-cat speculation.

The most sensible explanation has been offered by Leonard P. Ayres, a Cleveland banker. Colonel Ayres believes that increased production, with wages lifted to a point higher than the cost of living are the chief factors. "Capital," he states, "has been freely used for the installation of extensive mechanical improvement, management has become more intelligent and alert, the output per worker has increased, and as a result

of this, employment has been general and wages have increased faster than the cost of living."

Colonel Ayres' diagnosis coincides exactly with the view of prosperity held by labor, hitherto regarded merely as a theory by employers. If there is any other way to bring good times than by a more equitable distribution of wealth and income, which is translated into increased buying power—we should like to see it.

All this must be a keen disappointment to those die-hards in the building construction field who want to go back to the mean policy of paying labor what the whim of the market dictates. Already we hear rumblings in certain quarters against the high-production-high wage policy of the unions.

There is likely to be some recession in business. The building construction field already shows signs of decline. Depression may be inevitable under the existing system of doing business, but if anything will soften the blow it will be the continuance of the high-production-high-wage policy.

A. T. & T. Makes New Move Is the American Telephone and Telegraph Company announcing that its company union is a failure? It has just transpired that the telephone trust is about to launch an organization of its employees on a national scale.

For years this anti-social monopoly has been regimenting its underpaid employees into local chapters of what was meant to look like a union organization. A monthly fee was collected from the sixteen-dollar-a-week employees, and in return the employee received much golden talk about the benevolence and nobility of the corporation. Evidently the system is proving a bust, and now the highly paid personnel managers and engineers hope to shift their retreating line to national ground, where they will have a new talking part with which to fool the under-educated and over-credulous girls and men of their vast organization.

Members of the Brotherhood should make themselves familiar with this new move in order to protect employees and the public from having another hoax thrust upon them. No doubt if "Mother Bell" can succeed with this latest substitute for genuine unionism the electrical trust will also fall in line and clothe their industrial autocracy under a cascade of expensive words, too. In the end neither will fool anybody.

Coping With "Mother Bell" Remedies for social evils are often not applied, not because men are vicious, but because the remedies themselves can't be found. Evils, abuses, special privileges of all kinds are sinister because they are deceptive; they creep upon society subtly. They are a matter of growth. It has taken two generations, for instance, for big business to perfect the present system of industrial privilege. Trusts, monopolies, have arrived slowly, by battles, law suits, chicaneries, frauds, and legislation. It is this record, which, when looked back upon, we describe as inevitable, forgetting that a cooperative system if chosen in 1870, would have looked just as inevitable from 1926 as the monopolistic.

Unlike the evils, remedies do not grow. They must be fashioned. And they are usually about 30 years behind the

fault they hope to correct. Now it has been apparent for about 20 years that the American Telephone and Telegraph Company was for all intents and purposes a monopoly; that it is using its monopolistic advantage to boost rates arbitrarily, and to check technical advancement, and stifle competition. But the public has been powerless. There is no adequate national public body to cope with the private telephone trust, and state commissions and city councils are either stacked with telephone adherents, or are tied legally hand and foot. As a result the cities have been prostrate under the colossus.

A remedy appearing slowly, at least apparently has arrived. It is reported that Baltimore, New York and Boston are attempting to organize a League of Cities to fight the telephone trust. Other cities cooperating are Columbus, Los Angeles, and Seattle. Boston is already locked in a struggle to prevent rise in rates in New England. Such a league is probably the most expedient remedy that can be offered at the present time for the extreme telephone abuses.

The Poison Squad When women were seeking the ballot several years ago, we heard a great deal about purging politics of dirt and wickedness. The women—(we believed it, and they believe it themselves) were going to descend upon this particular back-room of man's own bailiwick—the polls—with scrub brushes, sapolio, creolin, and disinfectants and make the ballot box safe for democracy.

Without surrendering any of our natural chivalry, and in addition, uttering this wail of a disappointed idealist without a trace of a sneer, we now remark that the women had the ballot when Albert Fall came to Congress, and Harry Daugherty strode the halls of justice on Vermont Avenue. They still have the ballot and will have a chance to speak on Vare, Watson, Butler and other disappointing exhibits of our national character.

And we set down without undue malice the story of Mrs. Wheatcraft's Poison Book, a chapter taken from the annals of Indiana. Mrs. Wheatcraft is a personable woman of unusual energy and ability. She was employed by the Jim Watson machine in the Hoosier State, and she was unusually successful in organizing the women voters. According to her own confession, after the recent Indiana primary, published in the Baltimore Sun, the recent Watson victory was a victory of gossip. Mrs. Wheatcraft carried a little black book in which she had recorded five precious names of women in each county. All she had to do, she said, was to send a code message to these, and the poison squad was at work throughout the state, whispering and whispering and whispering. Overnight, she was then able to change the political complexion of an entire state.

Of course, these 500 poison gossips did not work for nothing—the payroll no doubt was enormous. But they were effective—these women "purging politics of all impurity."

Mrs. Wheatcraft's confession has created nothing short of an upheaval in Indiana politics. The women are at each other's throats, and Mrs. Wheatcraft has been "promoted" out of state politics.

It is all a little terrifying—this, the destinies of a great plutocracy being swayed by the click of tattling tongues.

But we do not despair of women any more than of men in politics—but enough of the Victorian pretense that women are going to cleanse the system. That's a job for all of us.

Congress, Watch Out What apparently is a new link in the monopolistic chain stretching across the country is the recently organized National Electrical Manufacturers' Association. The president and guiding genius of the new merger is Gerard Swope, president of the General Electric Company. The new big business union was formed by the merging of the Electric Power Club, the Associated Manufacturers of Electrical Supplies, and the Electrical Manufacturers' Council.

From a brief prospectus of the new organization it is evident that formation of a high-powered and permanent lobby at Washington is intended. Analyzing the coming issues rightly, Swope and his crowd know that the real fight between them and the public will be fought out in the corridors and cloak rooms of the National Capitol. Ostensibly the purpose of the new organization, according to the Associated Press, is to "appear in behalf of its members before legislative committees, governmental bureaus and other bodies." We hope this is all.

Its prototype, the National Manufacturers' Association, which maintains expensive offices and a large staff at the capital, has an unsavory reputation as a lobbyist.

After Eight Years Next month it will be eight years since the official ending of the Great War. That is a short time as years go. But it has been sufficient to obliterate most of the high hopes that swam into men's minds on the high wave of war sentimentality. The vision of a united world living together under the banner of law and order, as visualized by the great war president, has suffered from the bludgeonings of the economic imperialists. Eight years have been sufficient to give the militarists of the United States time to spread their propaganda for universal conscription and compulsory military training abroad in the land.

However, there are strong minorities in America who still remember the waste, desolation, heart-burnings, anguish and organized murder of the war holocaust. Among these is the organized labor movement. At Detroit this month the American Federation of Labor reiterated its stand against universal conscription and compulsory military training. Particularly forcible was it utterance against introduction of military training in our schools.

It is significant that the only U. S. Cabinet Member against whom criminal proceedings were ever instituted in connection with his office is also the prince of open shoppers. Former Attorney General Daugherty is now in the courts defending himself against very serious charges in connection with the administration of his office. We have continually pointed out in these columns that public officials and private organizations who war on labor also war on the public.



WOMAN'S WORK

GOOD TIMES—UNION-MADE

Plain Talks By the Wife of a Union Man

"**U**M, but that smells delicious!" cried Lola as she breezed into my kitchen one Saturday afternoon, where I was just engaged in pouring a glistening purple stream of grape juice into bottles and jars. A row of glasses full of grape marmalade stood on the table, each neatly labeled. Every woman feels proud when she has turned out a good batch of fruit; she thinks how the family will enjoy it along in January when fresh fruit is scarce, and those rows of shining glasses and jars seem to her a worthy achievement. Cooking, cleaning, washing dishes, never stay done, but a good batch of jam lasts a little while at least.

Lola set to work immediately, putting corks in the bottles and sealing the jars. She's handy around the house and never waits to be asked to help. In no time we were finished and sitting companionably at the kitchen table, spreading our slices of good union-made bread thickly with grape jam.

"There's nothing like it," Lola exclaimed enthusiastically, "this sweet, rich tang of the grape. It reminds me of when I was a kid and used to sit on the back steps in the sun and eat grapes still hot off the vines from my uncle's garden. There's a lot of the zest of life in eating—I often think people who aren't interested in their food simply aren't healthy—or else have exceptionally poor cooks."

"But what's all this I've been hearing about your auxiliary? Seems to me you've started with a bang."

I told you we were going to have a wonderful time, and I was right," I declared, earnestly. "Now, fix yourself another slice of bread and jam, because I'm going to tell you all about it and you know I can't stop talking once I get going."

"Are you the president?"

"Heavens, no, you must think I'm the only wife of a union electrician in town. Mrs. Simmons is president, and she'll make a fine officer. She took the woman's club course in parliamentary law last year and she knows how to handle a meeting. No chance of anything being done wrong with her in the chair. I was elected secretary, a job that carries all the work you care to put in it, but it's a pleasure to work for something that I think will be a real benefit to ourselves and lots of other folks."

"We had a lovely first meeting. The men did everything they could to make it pleasant. They fixed up the hall with decorations and big baskets of fresh flowers and the officers came in and made short, complimentary speeches which didn't take up much time but made everybody feel flattered and excited. Officers from the carpenters' and machinists' auxiliaries were there, too, to help us organize. It was a mighty pleasant time. I believe every wife of a union electrical worker was there and some of the mothers and daughters."

"After the meeting we adjourned to another hall where the men folks had fixed some long tables with crepe paper table-

cloths and fancy decorations. Each of us had brought cake, sandwiches, or salad, and Mrs. Turner had collected two or three huge coffee pots. By the time the union meeting was over we had everything ready and when we sat down it looked like a regular banquet. They say the union hasn't had such a big turnout to a meeting in a long time. I really believe the auxiliary can do something to increase their attendance.

"I don't know when I've had such a good time as I did at that spread. We were all feeling good, you see. The men shouted for Bill Jenks to act as toastmaster. Bill is a little, dried up, solemn looking fellow—you'd never dream he could turn into such a clever speaker. He called on some of the men for speeches and stories. I know most of their wives had forgotten they could be so witty and amusing. It was a big night. And say, you should have seen some of those daughters getting acquainted with the handsome young bachelors in our local! It's easy to see the union is going to have a new interest for those boys. About eleven o'clock you could have seen us going home, arm in arm, many a husband and wife discovering a new pride and affection for each other."

"Gee," said Lola, enviously, "that's where the stenographer's union loses out. We ought to organize an auxiliary of shiks and husbands—most of the girls have one or the other. Everybody's been talking about your party and from what I hear lots of the men won't miss a meeting for some time for fear they'd miss another spread."

"Say, that's a good idea. We ought to spring one now and then as a surprise. You know, Lola, when we started it I didn't think so much of this social side, but right now I believe that alone is important enough to make an auxiliary worthwhile. It makes an awfully pleasant feeling between the Brothers to get together over a table and meet each other's folks. Tom had been saying, 'What we need is harmony.' This may help them to get it. It's valuable for the women, too."

"After you've been married ten or fifteen years, Lola—and it doesn't take that long, usually—you'll know the feeling a wife gets about her husband. He's quiet and unassuming around the house, tries not to make you any trouble, helps where he can, and likes to sit under the lamp in the evening and read a bit and smoke. I don't believe there's any wife who hasn't sometimes figured her husband was a pretty dull, stodgy proposition."

"But when she gets him out in company among his own friends and their wives, and finds he can talk intelligently on topics of the day, tell a funny story as well as the next fellow, and be polite, obliging, and thoughtful, it's a surprise, and a glad surprise at that. I saw that light of pride come into many a wife's eyes that night. They'll take more interest in their men and what they are doing. That makes the men happy and

(Continued on page 526)

A BROOKWOOD HOSTESS



MISS HELEN G. NORTON

Members of the Brotherhood who attended the Giant Power meet at Brookwood will remember Miss Helen Norton, one of the labor college's hostesses, who helped so much to make the conference pleasant and interesting.

Miss Norton is instructor in journalism at Brookwood, and has also organized a labor news service which the college sends out to labor papers and magazines, a well-edited sheet which is finding much favor. That her course in journalism is a success is indicated by the way her students are finding positions and placing articles in labor publications.

The world of employer newspapers and conservative colleges is not going out of its way to train writers and editors for the labor press, hence Miss Norton is meeting a real need, training journalists who will understand and sympathize with the worker's point of view. She herself is a unionist, the daughter of a locomotive engineer.

With her talent and unfailing energy, Helen Norton takes her place among the helpful women unionists of the labor world.

A Useful Accompaniment

A man of a musical turn confided to a friend that his musical talent had once been the means of saving his life.

"How was that?" asked the friend, much interested.

"Why, there was a big flood in my town, and when the water struck our house my father got on a bed and floated downstream."

"And you?"

"I accompanied him on the piano."

Fashions of the Hour

black
and
white



Black Satin and Silver

A charmingly youthful formal frock is made of silver net over black satin, trimmed delightfully with white gardenias and a ribbon streamer.



Black Velvet and White Satin

There is absolutely nothing smarter than black and white adroitly combined, says Paris and offers this afternoon walking suit for proof. Designed by Bechoff, of Paris, its plaited panel skirt and vestee are of lustrous black chiffon velvet, the jaunty bolero and waist bands are white satin, embroidered in black. Even the accessories carry out the effect—the chic new black velvet tam and the "muff bag."



Photos by Herbert.

Black Satin and Silver Cloth

American designers, too, have recognized the vogue for black and white. This full frock goes smartly to bridge parties and teas, confident of its unimpeachable good style. Black belding satin is combined with silver cloth in a most telling manner, with silk embroidered figures for trimming.

CHILLY DAY DISHES COOKED IN THE OVEN

By SALLY LUNN

"Brr! it's cold! Where's my sweater? Why don't we have some heat in the radiator? What've you got for supper?"

And so, when the chilly, damp days of October and November come, mother discards her salad recipes for awhile and brings forth a supper out of the oven, hot, tasty and filling, that makes everyone feel cheerful again. Perhaps you will like some of these recipes: Every one of them has been tested in my own kitchen and has become a favorite "chilly day" dish with my own family. For instance, here is the nicest way I know to serve ham:

Swiss Steak With a New Flavor

Take a pound slice of round steak and pound plenty of flour into it. Brown well in an iron frying pan, then remove to a

casserole if you wish or leave in frying pan, add water to cover, salt and pepper, and simmer in oven for one-half hour. While meat is simmering, cook separately the following sauce: three carrots, two medium size onions, and three of the outer stalks of celery, all finely diced. Then thicken the steak gravy, add vegetables, and finish cooking in the oven. Baked potatoes, of course! The addition of celery to this recipe instead of the usual tomato gives a very different flavor. I think you'll like it.

Lamb Chops en Casserole

Wash thoroughly one-half cup of rice, spread on the bottom of a casserole or covered baking dish. Then put in as many loin or shoulder lamb chops as your family will need. Cover all with a small can of

green peas, season with salt, pepper and a dash of kitchen bouquet or Worcester-shire sauce, fill baking dish with water nearly to top level of the peas; cover well and bake for an hour.

Pork Sausage en Casserole

Fill your casserole or baking dish with successive layers of Irish potatoes, peeled and sliced; sliced onions, and link pork sausage. Season well with salt and pepper; add water and one-half cup of catsup or chili sauce. Cover closely and bake for an hour or until potatoes are thoroughly done. Remove cover for last ten minutes of cooking so that sausages may brown.

Baked Ham With Potatoes

Place a fine, thick slice of ham, about a pound, in an iron frying pan and cover well with milk. Cover the ham with a layer of small, peeled, Irish potatoes. Season with pepper only, as the ham supplies salt to the potatoes. Cover closely, bake for an hour in a fairly hot oven and serve with thick cream gravy.

A. F. of L. Consolidates New Gains at Detroit

AHARMONIOUS convention (the 46th annual) in which further development of the new policies of the American Federation of Labor was indicated opened at Detroit, October 4.

Such questions as unstable wages, the anti-union shop, employee stock ownership, and company unions were fearlessly confronted and judicious ways of overleaping these obstacles were suggested.

There was no startling change in policies such as transpired last year at Atlantic City when William Green presided for the first time over a national convention of the workers.

High Wage Policy Upheld

"American wage earners are the highest paid workers in the world," the convention declared. "A number of factors have contributed to wage increases for our workers: our wealth of natural resources, our use of power and machinery, our high productivity per worker, a trade union movement that has steadfastly insisted that economic benefits were its immediate concern. The standards set by trade unions have lifted wages for all workers. Through the activity of the trade union movement, wage earners have participated in the benefits of our most remarkable industrial progress."

"American methods of production and efficiency are the subject of study by employers, technicians and wage earners of many countries. The American labor movement has been foremost in recognizing the interdependence of the interests of all concerned with production and in declaring that increased productivity is essential to permanent increases in the standards of living. On the other hand American labor has pointed out that workers must have wage increases if there is to be sale for the increased output of industries and agriculture.

"Though many wage earners who share in the benefits secured by trade union activity have not contributed to the support of the movement, let them not imagine that present high wage rates could have been secured without a well-directed organized activity, or that present progress would continue without a trade union movement. We know that fundamental to sustained participation in industrial progress through wage increases is skill in taking advantage of the ability of business to pay more."

"Our understanding of wages has advanced from the various stages when we thought that supply and demand, the iron law of wages, labor-costs theory, or cost of living basis, contained the whole story of wage determination. Knowledge of economic principles enables us to use them for better results. Our progress is reflected by the larger ideal expressed in the successive epithets applied to our objectives—the living wage gave way to a saving wage and that to a cultural wage."

"The technique of collective bargaining has steadily increased in complexities as industry has increased in its scheme of production and its financial requirements. Representatives of the workers must know the finances of the particular establishment, every detail of production, the comparative efficiency of its management, wage standards and work conditions in competitive areas and a wealth of other detail."

Company Unions Hard Hit

"A subtle and therefore a dangerous method of restraining wage earners from the full exercise of their right to organization and voluntary collective bargaining

is that which is predicated not on denial of the right to organization but upon the insistence of corporate capital that workers join the union formed by the employer, or at his instigation and arranged in his behalf."

"As directed by the Atlantic City convention of the American Federation of Labor, the executive council is investigating the company union development. Considerable information has been obtained regarding their extent and form of organization, method of procedure, character of their control and results accomplished.

"Our examination, however, warrants the assertion that these company unions are an absolute and definite denial of the claims of employers that they want to free their employees from union domination—hence the freedom of the so-called open shop. Indeed, firms fostering company unions demand as a prerequisite to employment that the wage earner shall join such company unions and in the event he refuses to do so that he shall be bound by the actions, decisions and agreements reached by or through such company unions. There is not accorded in this company union scheme any element of freedom of action other than freedom prescribed by the management."

"The campaign in opposition to trade unionism expressed in the form of the open shop or American plan has spent its force. Though we have defeated and discredited the endeavor, we realize that the purpose that it expressed still persists. There are certain types of minds who seek benefits for themselves by taking advantage of others. Employers of this class will continue to oppose trade unions.

"This is an age of collective or group activity. Our undertakings are on a much larger scale and cooperation has largely replaced individual responsibility. From this at once is apparent the deceit of the cry for the protection of the individual to contract for his services with an organized unit of capital."

Stock Ownership Retards

"A supplementary method of retarding the legitimate development of the trade union movement and to hold in check its normal influence in the determining of industrial policies and terms of employment is that which would have the worker financially interested in the concern by which he or she may be employed. It is intended by this method to create the impression among the workers that there is no necessity for trade union organization for the employee as a stockholder is primarily concerned for the prosperity of the company, and participates in the profits of the employer. The idea was to persuade the worker that by stock ownership he becomes a 'partner' and a 'capitalist.' Firms with company unions favor this plan.

"When this method of controlling the wage earners was first proposed it was heralded by many favorable to the cause of labor as a distinctive contribution to the solving of labor's problems and as a development that would lead ultimately to the democratizing of industry. The fact that only non-voting stock is usually sold to employees shows the fallacy of this hope. As non-voting issues of stock are a comparatively recent development, the significance of this factor was not at first realized. Non-voting stock permits the employee to participate in the dividends allowed by those in control of the corporate enterprise, but leaves them wholly without power or right to the selection of those who are to dominate and control the corporate undertaking. Indeed, in most of these 'employee ownership' schemes the voting power of the workers is so small as to be practically nil."

The banking and insurance activities of the various unions were approved. In its legislative program the Federation promises to continue to strive for abolition of child labor, to oppose all universal conscription and compulsory military training bills, and to head off moves to seek to cripple present restrictive immigration laws.

Fifth of a Series of Excerpts from the National Electrical Safety Code

434. Maintaining Service.

(a) Closing Circuits Carrying Tags—When live circuits on which "Men at Work" tags have been placed are opened automatically, they should be kept disconnected until the chief operator has given proper authorization for reconnection.

(b) Closing Circuits Operated Automatically—When overhead circuits other than trolley and third-rail circuits open automatically, the employer's local operating rules shall determine in what manner and how many times they may be closed with safety for person on or near those circuits. The chief operator shall be advised of the conditions.

(c) Grounded Circuits—When circuits feeding supply lines become accidentally grounded, they shall be tested to determine where the ground exists. If the ground cannot be definitely located and removed by the station operator, an immediate report of the finding shall be given to the chief operator, who shall order a patrol of the lines affected to definitely locate and

remove the ground as soon as practicable.

On circuits exceeding 7,500 volts, it will usually be found advisable to disconnect the circuit or effectively ground the accidentally grounded conductor until the lines have been cleared of the accidental ground.

435. Tagging Electrical Supply Circuits

Before work is done under special authorization of the chief operator on or about any equipment or lines used as transmission or interconnected feeder lines, or lines operating at more than 7,500 volts, or lines killed at stations or sub-stations to protect workmen, the chief operator shall have "Men at Work" tags attached at all points where such equipment or lines can be manually controlled by regular operators to plainly identify the circuits worked on.

Before work is done on or about any equipment or lines which are killed by authorized employees at points other than at stations, the employees shall have "Men at Work" tags placed at all points where the circuit has been disconnected to identify the portion worked on.

EXERCISE THE **RIGHT!**



Seeing By Telephone Not Early Probability

Reports from France, widely published in American newspapers, promise that pictures soon will be sent over wires or by radio, so that you can see the person at the other end of a telephone line as well as hear him. Unfortunately, this represents a hope rather than a nearby possibility. It is quite true that photographs and drawings can be sent by wire or by radio. This is being done commercially every day. But this does not mean the transmission of a moving scene or of the vision of a living person. All methods for the electrical transmission of pictures consist in separating the picture into a large number of tiny sections, as though it were ruled off by lines into a vast number of squares. An electric signal is then sent corresponding to each of these squares; this signal indicating whether the square is black, white or some shade of gray. These signals are put together at the receiving end to

make the picture. This can be done automatically, so that a finished picture appears. The trouble is that it cannot be done quickly enough to produce a moving picture. To do that would require the transmission of one complete picture in about one-tenth of a second. Since the complete picture might consist of thousands of the tiny separate squares, such a speed would necessitate the sending of many thousands of separate signals each second. None of the automatic machines for picture transmission has yet approached this speed.

DR. E. E. FREE.

Well, here's to the joy of a bang-up time, a merry dance and a singing girl.

A swing of the lance, and we'll take a chance, on a battle royal with the powers that swirl the lives of those who seek to advance.

So why complain, or make a chain of the fear of circumstance?

A. E. SUFFERN.

ON EVERY JOB

There's a Laugh or Two!

Contributions Welcomed

Doghouse to Measure

A small-town contractor had an order to build a doghouse and sent one of his men out to take care of the job. "I don't know how large the dog is," he said, "you will just have to look him over and make the doghouse fit."

After an hour the man returned, looking very red and ruffled, reporting that the dog had bit him.

"Did you do anything to annoy him or make him angry?" asked the builder.

"No indeed; I was doing what you told me. I'd finished measuring his legs and tail and I was just measuring between his ears."

Pete's Loyalty

Pete the Printer (to haberdasher): "I'd like a suit of underwear."

Haberdasher: "Union?"

Pete: "Sure. Typographical, No. 16. Do I hafta show my card?"

How About It, Brother?

Our idea of the prize sap is the guy who fixes a burnt-out fuse while visiting his girl's house.—Brown Jug.

A Non-unionist?

Guess the fellow in this story told in the Paper Makers' Journal must have been a non-unionist.

An Albany woman who was receiving sympathy from a neighbor because her husband's work keeps him away from home all but two or three hours daily, replied, "Oh, that's all right, I don't mind it, the two or three hours pass quickly."

Making It Easy

Mrs. Buy-on-Time: "How much is this hat?"

Clerk: "It's \$10 cash."

Mrs. B.: "And how much by instalments?"

Clerk: "It's \$15—\$10 down and \$1 a week for five weeks."—The Continent (Chicago).

This Dizzy World

Scientist says mastery of atom will release countless energy, bring social millennium when nobody works and everybody has jack-a-plenty, but in the meantime we'll just hang onto our job.

—And Mr. Dupont comes forth with a bright idea for decreasing production costs by training "the working classes" to get along without sleep altogether.

Speaking of sleep, howling lunatics are no joke, and make him lose his nightly rest, says president of Pennsylvania Public Charities, urging better living and sleeping quarters for doctors and nurses.

The Irish Always Win

Bridget, I don't want you to have so much company. Why, you have more callers in a day than I have in a week!"

"Well, mum, if you'd try to be a little more agreeable, you'd have as many friends as I have."—Labor.

EVERYDAY SCIENCE

Bronze

A European metallurgist has produced a bronze alloy with a tensile strength of 90,000 pounds to the square inch.

Bakelite

Bakelite is made of carbolic acid (phenol) and formaldehyde, intermediates of the distillation of coal and wood. The substance is one of the most remarkable science has evolved; in its solid state it is both fireproof and insoluble. It is used in the manufacture of billiard balls, automobile parts, electrical fittings, radio panels, etc. It can be dyed through and through in any color by a simple mixing of the dye while it is in a liquid state.

Pyroxylin Paint

The development of pyroxylin paint was due to the demand of the automobile manufacturer for a paint that would get his production through the paint shop on schedule. The result was a paint that keeps even with or ahead of the schedule. Pyroxylin paints are sprayed instead of being applied with brushes. Many electrical manufacturers are using pyroxylin paints for the painting of electrical fittings and panel boxes. Duco is a pyroxylin paint.

Ciment Fondu

The new ciment fondu or alumna cement, which was first manufactured in France is now produced in this country. Portland cement is made by fusing silica, alumina and lime in a kiln, the cement being the dust obtained from a grinding of the "clinker" produced in the furnace. The same elements are used in the manufacture of ciment fondu, but whether in the same proportion or not nobody but those making it knows. The important differences in the method of manufacture lie in the fact that the ciment fondu is electrically fused while the older process is burned in kilns. The superiority of ciment fondu arises from its property of rapid hardening—it will harden in 24 hours against about 24 days for ordinary cement.

Sulphuric Acid

More than 50 per cent of the American production of sulphuric acid is consumed in the manufacture of fertilizer.

Rubber

In guayule, a plant native to southern Texas and Mexico, we have a potential source of natural rubber that will yield the best grade suited to the manufacture of automobile tires, the use to which we put most of our imported rubber. Ten or fifteen years ago rubber sold for \$3 per pound. It was obtained from South America. Rubber dropped to a low figure of 17 cents per pound. The fluctuations of the rubber market are caused by English investors who control the world's supply.

Dyes

America is today producing 95 per cent of the dyes we use. The dyes made are better than the dyes formerly imported.

Radio

The super radio broadcasting stations of today are rated at 50 kilowatts. The power vacuum tube has already reached a development of 1,000 kilowatts and is headed towards 10,000. The 1,000 kilowatt tube is the size of a golf bag. Presumably the 10,000 kilowatt tube will be ten times as big. These tubes are designed to take 250,000 volts, or 30,000 volts more than are carried by the maximum capacity transmission lines of the day.

Vacuum Tube

The wonders of the vacuum tube have only begun to be applied to service of man. This great development is based upon the electron theory of electricity, a purely scientific discovery. The electron is a negative particle of electricity which feels freer and more sportive in a vacuum than anywhere else. It leaps from crag to crag, that is, from filament to plate, straining itself through the grid. Until Langmuir took up the study of the habits of the electron it had never known what it was to gambol in a high vacuum, having theretofore always disported itself in low vacuums. Low vacuums mean low currents, low voltages and a limited field for the development of the vacuum tube. Low vacuum tubes were successfully used on the receiving end of radio, but were of little use elsewhere. High vacuums are vacuums in which only about 40,000,000,000 are left in a space the size of an ordinary electric bulb. A molecule is two or more atoms, and an atom is two or more up to 90 odd electrons. If increased to the size of a grain of sand, the molecules in a cubic inch of air would make a beach 3,000 miles long, one mile wide and three feet deep according to a noted scientist.

Electro Cardigraph

A famous heart instrument is the cardigraph, a machine for measuring the electric currents of the heart.

Stars

French scientists listened to the stars. American scientists have listened to the quarrels of atoms and the muttering and rumblings of thunder made by iron and other metals as they undergo magnetization.

Mercury Boiler

Scientists have developed the mercury boiler, the high pressure, the 70,000 horse-power turbine, the automatic hydro electric plant. The high pressure boiler gives greater efficiency with reduced consumption of coal. The mercury boiler, which has been developed as an integral part of a turbine engine, gives greater thermal plant efficiency than any boiler ever developed. The supply of mercury is limited, but the principle used can be applied to other substances, and the great economies to be won from the method are not to be lost.

Telephone

The introduction of the vacuum tube resulted in a capital savings of \$95,000,000 to the Bell Telephone Companies, that is a

different and more inferior service would cost more than \$95,000,000 more than did the vacuum tube system. As it is when you talk from San Francisco to the sidewalks of New York you have the use of equipment valued at millions of dollars.

Telephone—Wire Sizes

Other achievements in the fields of lower costs include the reduction in the weight and sizes of copper wire used—in some cases wires weighing 82 pounds to the mile now replace wires that weighed 870 pounds to the mile. Question. Has Mother Bell increased the pay of exchange men and line men in proportion to the savings effected by modern invention? Answer. No, Brother. No, except where the I. B. E. W. & O. were organized and called the turn. With the present prosperity of the American Telegraph and Telephone Company it is high time for the Bell moguls to consider the human equation.

Fighting Fog With Electrified Sand

Continued experiments at the aviation field at Hartford, Conn., on electric methods of destroying fog and clouds, with the possibility of making rain artificially, have attracted much attention. The method is not new. It was suggested some two years ago by Dr. L. F. Warren, who is in charge of the present tests, and by Professor Wilder D. Bancroft, of Cornell University. It depends on the fact that fog consists of fine droplets of water. These droplets are electrically charged. That is what keeps them apart, so that they float in the air instead of uniting into larger drops and falling as rain. Electrified sand is discharged in a stream from the airplane, much as ordinary sand is poured out by a locomotive when the engineer wants to stop his train on a slippery rail. The particles of electrified sand destroy the electrification of the water droplets in the cloud, so that these condense to larger drops and fall to the ground. Considerable success has been attained by this method in dispersing clouds or fog banks. Similar effects have been obtained by experimenters of the United States Navy, using blasts of electrified air instead of the electrified sand. It is expected that one or the other of these methods will prove useful practically in dispersing fog banks over busy harbors, in railway yards, over airplane landing fields or in similar situations where fog is especially dangerous. It is not probable that the method will be of important, practical value in causing rain during droughts.

DR. E. E. FREE.

Another Depew Story

Depew, as president of the New York Central, once had complaints from many people that they were being carried past their stations. He therefore issued instructions in his usual vein of humor that conductors were to announce each station loudly, distinctly, and in a clear, tenor voice.

Shortly afterwards he received a note from a conductor.

"Dear Mr. Depew: What kind of a clear, tenor voice do you expect for \$40 a month?" —New York Central Lines Magazine.

Your health is your greatest asset



**BUY CHRISTMAS SEALS
and help us to keep you healthy**

THE NATIONAL, STATE AND LOCAL TUBERCULOSIS ASSOCIATIONS OF THE UNITED STATES

Trail Builders in the Making of Ordinances

Herewith we start publishing in three installments the municipal electrical ordinance governing the operation of the electrical trade in Greensboro, N. C. This particular ordinance is chosen, not because it is perfect, but because it is sufficiently advanced to be worthy of the attention of all local unions. Locals struggling to bring order out of chaos in the trade will quickly note that violations are not treated as misdemeanors in Greensboro, and readily see that they should be. They will also be dissatisfied with the clause governing apprentices in which master journeymen are allowed to work apprentices.

Electrical Ordinance

Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Greensboro:

Part I

Duties and Powers of the Electrical Inspector

1. Duty to Protect from Defective Work.

It shall be the duty of the Electrical Inspector of the City of Greensboro to regulate and determine the placing of wires and other appliances for electric light, heat, or power in the City of Greensboro, and to cause all such wires or appliances to be so placed, constructed and guarded as not to cause fires or accidents endangering life and property.

2. Right of Access to Property for Purpose of Inspection. The Electrical Inspector shall have the right, in the discharge of his duties, to enter any building, manhole or subway, or to climb any pole, for the purpose of examining and testing the electrical appliances therein or thereof contained. And for that purpose he shall be given prompt access to all buildings, public or private, and all manholes, subways or poles, on application to the individual or company owning or in charge of same.

3. Duty to Prevent Unnecessary Obstruction of Streets and Property. It shall be the duty of the Electrical Inspector so to direct the placing of poles and wires in the streets, alleys and public places of the City that the same shall cause as little obstruction as possible either to public travel on such thoroughfares or to the private use and enjoyment of adjacent property. It shall also be his duty, and he shall have authority, to compel removal of superfluous poles.

4. Current Not to be Turned on Until Inspection Made and Certificate Issued. Upon the completion of the wiring of any building for light, heat or power, it shall be the duty of the company, firm or individual doing the same to notify the Electrical Inspector, who shall at once inspect such wiring and appliances and if approved by him, he shall issue a certificate of satisfactory inspection, which shall state the date of such inspection and the result of his examination, but no certificate shall be issued unless such electrical wiring and appliances be in strict conformity to the rules and regulations prescribed or required by this ordinance, nor shall current be turned on such installation until said certificate be issued.

5. Inspector Not to Engage in Occupation of Electrician. The Electrical Inspector shall not engage in the occupation of electrician, directly or indirectly, while holding office.

6. Records to be Kept by Inspector. The Electrical Inspector shall keep a daily record of his work, including all applications received and permits and certificates issued, shall make monthly reports to the Inspector of Buildings of the work of the previous month, and shall file all applications and other papers concerning this work.

7. Extra Duties of Inspector. The Electrical Inspector shall perform such other duties in connection with the inspection of buildings as may be assigned to him by the City Manager.

Part II

Examination, Certification and Registration of Electricians*

1. Certificate Required. Except as hereinafter provided, no person, firm or corporation, whether for hire, gratis or otherwise, shall, after the first day of July, nineteen hundred and twenty-six, do, enter into, engage in or work at the business of installing wires, conduits, apparatus, fixtures or other appliances, except fuse renewals, incandescent lamp renewals and portable devices, which, together with their cables and attachments, have been approved for connection to appropriate parts of the permanent electrical equipment, for carrying or using electricity for light, heat or power purposes in the City of Greensboro, either as a master or employing electrician or journeyman electrician, unless such person, firm or corporation shall have a certificate therefor, issued by the board provided for in this ordinance and in accordance with the provisions hereinafter set forth.

2. Master or Employing Electrician Defined. The words "master or employing electrician" as used in this ordinance shall mean a corporation, firm or person having a regular place of business or telephone in his name, who, by the employment of journeymen or apprentices, performs the work of installing wires, conduits, apparatus, fixtures, and other appliances for carrying or using electricity for light, heat or power purposes.

3. Journeyman Electrician Defined. The word "journeyman" as used in this ordinance shall mean a person, at least eighteen years of age, who does any work of installing wires, conduits, apparatus, fixtures or other appliances for hire.

4. Apprentice Defined. The word "apprentice" as used in this ordinance shall mean a person, at least sixteen years of age, who does any work of installing wires, conduits, apparatus, fixtures or other ap-

*LICENSE. The license tax ordinance, section 58 (f), provides for a license tax as follows:

Electrical Contractors. Each and every contractor holding an Electrical Certificate "A" and engaged in the business of wiring houses with electrical wiring or installing electrical apparatus of any kind, shall pay a license tax as follows:

If not more than 2 certified electricians are employed, per annum, \$25.

If more than 2 certified electricians are employed, per annum, \$50.

Bond. The license tax ordinance, section 4 (5), requires that every person, firm or corporation before engaging in the business of electrical contracting, and before license is issued therefor, shall give bond in the sum of \$500, with good and sufficient surety payable to the City of Greensboro, such bond to be conditioned for the faithful observance of all ordinances affecting the business of electrical contracting and to save the city harmless from any damages resulting to the city from the negligence of the electrician or his agents or servants.

pliances for hire, under the direct supervision of a master or employing electrician or a journeyman.

5. Examining Board. On or before the thirty-first day of May of each year the City Council shall appoint from nominations made by the City Manager, a board of examiners of electricians, which board shall be composed of either the City Building Inspector or the City Electrical Inspector, together with one master or employing electrician and one journeyman electrician. Members of the board shall serve without compensation. On or before the first day of May of each year the master electricians of the city shall submit to the City Manager a list of five competent master electricians, and the journeymen electricians of the city shall submit to the City Manager a list of five competent journeymen electricians. From the lists thus submitted the City Manager shall during the month of May nominate one master electrician and one journeyman electrician for membership on the board and shall submit to the City Council the names of such persons for election; provided that upon the failure of the master electricians to submit their list at the time specified the City Manager shall upon his own initiative nominate a competent master electrician for membership on the board, and upon the failure of the journeymen electricians to submit their list at the time specified the City Manager shall nominate a competent journeyman electrician for membership on the board. The City Manager shall also nominate either the City Building Inspector or the City Electrical Inspector for membership on the board. The persons so nominated when elected by the Council shall assume office on the first day of June, following their appointment and shall serve for one year or until their successors shall have been elected and shall have qualified. An alternate master electrician and an alternate journeyman electrician shall be nominated and elected in the same manner as is provided for the election of their principals and shall serve for the same term. From nominations made by the City Manager the City Council shall also appoint an alternate for the City Building Inspector or the City Electrical Inspector, as one or the other may be appointed to membership on the board. Any alternate shall actually serve on the board at any time during his term when his principal cannot serve. All vacancies shall be filled by the Council from nominations made by the City Manager. The first members of the board shall be appointed during the month of June, 1926, and shall enter upon the discharge of their duties on July 1, 1926.

6. Rules for Examinations. The examiners of electricians shall make the necessary rules for the proper performance of their duties.

7. Time of Examinations. They shall hold examinations in the City Hall on the first Monday in every month, and at other times upon request of one or more applicants for a special examination, and public notice shall be given of all examinations.

8. Character of Examinations. They shall thoroughly and carefully examine all applicants, and such examinations shall be supervised by one or more members of the board, but no certificate shall be granted without the sanction of a majority of the members of the Board of Examiners. Examinations may be given in writing or on practical work, as may be deemed most advisable by the board.

(To be continued)

Laws and Vagaries of "Hot" Wire Circuits

By PROFESSOR C. M. JANSKY

A N alternator with coils connected in series, and with only two terminals is called a single phase alternator. Such an alternator generates an electromotive force whose intensity fluctuates as shown by curve Fig. 15, and when such an alternator is connected to a two-wire circuit, the resulting current fluctuates in like manner. Both the e. m. f. and current fluctuate in intensity with time, and at regular intervals reverse their direction, and yet they are measured in volts and amperes. How can this be, or what is meant by 100 volts a. c., or 50 amperes a. c.?

The ampere is the unit electrical current and it is defined and determined in terms of the mass of silver the current will deposit per second from a standard solution of silver nitrate. If the amount of silver deposited by a steady current in an hour is 4.025 grams, the current is said to be one ampere. But an alternating current will not decompose an electrolyte, for while flowing in one direction it will force into solution just as much metal as it took out of solution when flowing in the opposite direction. Plainly then, the electrolytic method of measuring an alternating current can not be used.

Every user of electricity knows that when an electric current flows through a wire, the wire becomes warm or hot as the case may be. That is, an electric current heats a conductor by virtue of the conductor's resistance, and this heating is independent of the direction the electrons flow. An alternating current is used for lighting or heating incandescent lamps just as readily as a direct current. This conversion of electric energy into heat by the resistance of a conductor is in accordance with what is known as Joule's law. Joule discovered not only the mechanical equivalent of heat, which is the fundamental principle of power engineering, but he also discovered the law that governs the development of heat in a conductor.

A Stream of Electrons

We have said several times that an electric current is a stream of electrons, and that the measure or intensity of the electric current is the number of electrons passing any point in a conductor per second. This number of electrons crossing a given section of the conductor can be varied in either one of two ways: either by changing the supply of electrons, or by changing the speed with which they travel. The former method is exemplified in the plate circuit of a vacuum tube when the temperature of the filament is raised. As the temperature increases, more electrons are "boiled out" of the filament. The second method is exemplified in any metallic conductor when the voltage applied is changed. Metals seem to have an unlimited supply of electrons which are put into motion by an applied e. m. f. An increase in the current is secured by increasing the average velocity of the electrons, and hence the number per second which passes any point in the conductor. If the average velocity is doubled, the same number of electrons will pass a cross section in one-half the time, that is, the current has been doubled. The kinetic energy of any moving mass is proportional to the square of its velocity; therefore, doubling the velocity of the electrons has quadrupled their energy. The energy converted into heat and dissipated in the conductor is thus seen to be

proportional to the square of the number of electrons flowing past a point in the conductor in a second, or in the words of modern electromagnetic theory, the heat is proportional to the square of the current. This is the law discovered by Joule.

Since the energy converted into heat is proportional to the square of the current intensity, it is evident that the rate at which the heat develops changes as the intensity of the current changes, but no matter how the rate of heat development varies, for every cycle of an alternating current a definite quantity of heat will be generated, and so long as the frequency and maximum values are constant, the heat developed in the same resistance for one cycle will exactly equal that developed in the next cycle. An ampere of alternating current is, therefore, determined by sending the current through a fixed resistance and measuring the heat developed in a specified interval of time. When the heat developed is the same as that developed by one ampere of direct current, the alternating current is said to be *one ampere*. In short, the magnitude of an alternating current is said to be the same number of amperes as that of a direct current which develops the same quantity of heat per second in a given resistance. In mathematical language this means that the square root of the average of the squares of the instant-

characteristics heretofore discussed is much enhanced by the periodic reversals of the alternating current. To many persons it seems strange that power can be delivered continuously in one direction while the medium or agent for conveying the power reverses its direction of motion regularly. This, however, is not much different from the delivery of power continuously in one direction by the reciprocating, or to and fro, motion of a steam engine. While the piston of the steam engine reciprocates, its motion is always in the direction of the steam pressure and hence absorbs the energy of the steam. In a steam turbine the direction of motion of the rotor is continuous, but it likewise moves in the direction of the steam pressure and hence abstracts energy from the steam which it then transmits to the machinery it is driving. The development of power by the reciprocating and turbine engines are good analogies for power developments by alternating and direct currents, but they have other similar characteristics than merely continuous or reciprocating motion.

In the reciprocating engine, the piston has its greatest speed near the center of the cylinder, and it reverses its direction of motion at the ends. As the piston has weight, it requires work or energy to accelerate the piston from one end of the cylinder to the middle, and then as the speed decreases, the kinetic energy of the piston decreases. There is thus an absorption of energy for one-quarter of the complete cycle of the motion of the piston, a return of that energy for the next quarter cycle and so on.

To prevent hammering, the exhaust valve of the engine closes before the piston reaches the end of the cylinder so some of the energy of the piston is spent in compressing the remaining steam. An interchange of energy between the steam and piston is constantly taking place so long as the engine is running. The amount or quantity of this energy that is first absorbed by the piston and then returned to the steam is conditioned by the mass of the piston and its maximum speed. It is possible to imagine a piston so heavy that all of the energy of the steam is absorbed during the period of acceleration and none transferred to the machinery.

Now why all this argument and bother about a steam engine and its working? Because it is often difficult to sense and realize things perceived by the physical eye; how much more difficult is it to acquire a realizing sense of principles seen only with the mind's eye. Many of the properties of electric circuits are disclosed only by a process of analysis and reasoning and the property known as power-factor is one of these. The writer has never heard it said that a steam engine has a power factor, but it does, although it is usually high. But what is power factor?

It is obvious that if the piston of the steam engine were heavy and frictionless, the energy absorbed by it during the period of acceleration would be large and that at least a portion of this would be returned to the steam on the compression stroke. Only a part of the energy supplied by the steam is used in driving the machinery, a part of it is exchanged periodically between the steam and the piston. The percentage of the energy supplied to the piston that is used in driving the machinery can legitimately be called the engine power factor. It is perfectly obvious that the piston never trans-

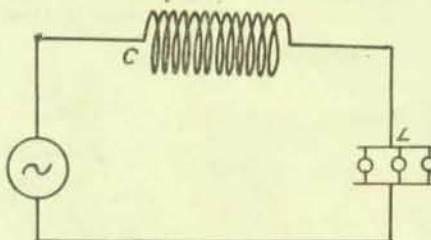


FIG. 17

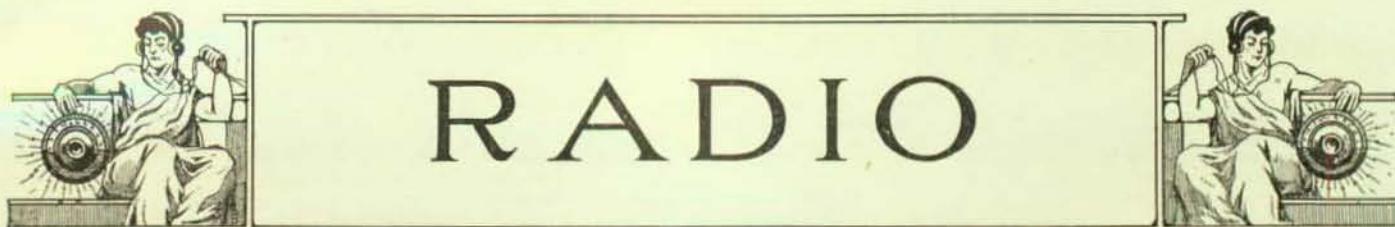
taneous values of the alternating current for one cycle is the measured intensity of the alternating current. This is called the effective value or root-mean-square value. This relation is true, no matter what form the alternating current may have, but if the current follows the simple sine law as shown in Fig. 14, then there is a definite and fixed relation between the effective value and the maximum instantaneous value. It can be shown by mathematical analysis that the effective value of an e. m. f., or current, which fluctuates as a sine wave, is equal to one-half the square root of two times the maximum value, or 0.707 of the maximum value.

These characteristics are of importance in all alternating current installations, especially in those for high voltages. The peak voltage of an alternating current is 41 per cent higher than the nominal voltage, and the insulation of the conductors must stand this excess voltage. Furthermore, as the alternating current falls to zero twice in one cycle, it is easier to break an alternating current than a direct current of the same tension, but due to the higher voltage and inductance of a-c. circuits, switches of capacities above 1,000 amperes have a lower rating for alternating current than for direct current.

Not Unlike Motion of Steam Engine

In principle the delivery of power by alternating currents is just the same as by direct currents, but the effect of the charac-

(Continued on page 526)



RADIO

ELEMENTS OF RADIO—PART 6

By JAMES E. SMITH, President National Radio Institute

SATISFACTORY broadcast reception cannot be accomplished when interference prevails. The slightest disturbance, if it occurs during certain delicate passages, will frequently completely obscure the artist's efforts. The complete enjoyment of musical programs can only be experienced if interference is absent.

The "Noise Level"

After we have eliminated the unnecessary noises we cannot expect to have a "zero noise level," or in other words, no noise at all. We must always bear in mind that wherever we have electric energy there is a possibility of producing an electro-magnetic disturbance which will produce noise in a receiving set.

The interference problem is a very difficult one, owing principally to its size.

The most difficult part of the process of elimination of electrical disturbance is locating its source.

Some causes of "man-made static" are:

Class 4. Miscellaneous—

- (a) X-Ray machines.
- (b) Storage battery charges.
- (c) Electric elevators.
- (d) Annunciator systems.
- (e) Automobiles.
- (f) Stationary gas engines.
- (g) Tickers.
- (h) Dentists' motors.

The list given above contains only devices which actually have been reported as causing interference. Many other similar ones, although not mentioned in this list, may cause interference in other cases. Of course, some of these causes of interference are more frequent offenders in this respect than others. Certain ones in the list have been reported hundreds of times, others but a few times, and a few but once.

If all electrical circuits and devices were always kept in perfect order, radio receivers would have but little interference. The following devices are exceptions, that is, these

It is also possible to eliminate in part the interference caused by devices mentioned in the second list, but it is usually difficult and requires study by an expert, or someone who has had previous experience with that form of interference.

Each of these subjects will be considered and whenever possible, a general solution will be given.

Power Circuits

The great length and large amount of energy carried by transmission lines make any radio frequency generation caused by them very serious. In general, it is only possible for the lines themselves to cause interference when there is a defect such as an over voltage causing corona discharge, or operation of the line through a partial ground. Neither of the above is a usual working condition.

In the case of transmission lines, defective insulators are quite often a source of interference. The arc or spark formed is due either to leakage along the core, a cracked porcelain, a low resistance path of ice or sleet, or a conductive coating on the surface. The high voltage arc generates a highly damped disturbance which travels for a considerable distance along the transmission line and sometimes is radiated to an appreciable extent.

It has been found that a defective insulator which is simply leaking energy down the core and not "spilling over" will tune to a very short wave length and, generally, will not travel over more than one span, while if there is an external discharge the whole line is excited, resulting in a long wave length fundamental.

The arcing of a 66,000-volt insulator has been found capable of preventing radio reception for most types of radio receivers within a radius of six miles. In one case, direct radiation did not carry all the energy to the receiver as there was a network of distribution feeders connecting the two points with close coupling to the power line. It was found that a super-heterodyne receiver located approximately five miles from the insulator and in open country gave a direct bearing on the source, proving that direct radiation would travel that far.

Lightning Arresters

The oxide film arrester consists of a number of plates separated and insulated from each other by porcelain rings. The surface of these plates is covered with an insulating varnish and the space between is filled with lead peroxide. When a lightning surge occurs on the line, the varnish coating is punctured and the current drains to ground through the low resistance lead peroxide. The heat generated, however, changes the lead peroxide to red lead or litharge, a very high resistance conductor, and the current flow is stopped. It will be seen that the breaking down of one of these arresters

(Continued on page 523)

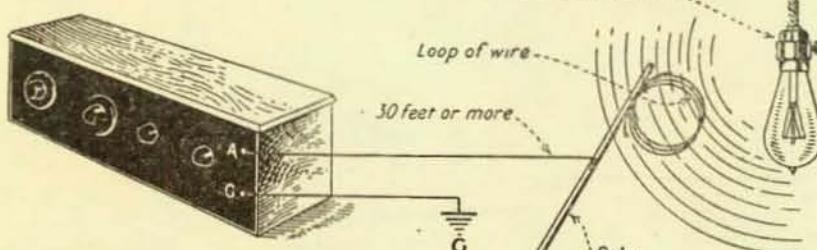


Fig. 1—Shows How a Receiving Set May Be Supplied with a Small Loop Aerial for Detecting Disturbances Radiated by Electrical Household Appliances.

Class 1. Power Circuits—

- (a) Lines.
- (b) Insulators.
- (c) Lightning arresters (on power lines).
- (d) Transformers.
- (e) Generators and motors.

Class 2. Industrial applications—

- (a) Arc lights.
- (b) Telephone and telegraph lines.
- (c) Telephone ringers.
- (d) Street cars and electric railroads.
- (e) Factory motors.
- (f) Store motors and barber shop appliances.
- (g) Smoke and dust precipitators.
- (h) Electric flashing signs.

Class 3. Household Appliances—

- (a) Door bells.
- (b) Light switching.
- (c) Sewing machines.
- (d) Vacuum cleaners.
- (e) Flat irons.
- (f) Electric refrigerators.
- (g) Dish-washing machines.
- (h) Kitchen mixers.
- (i) Violet Ray outfits.
- (j) Heater pads.

devices cause interference even when they are in perfect order. Figure 1 is a simple device for locating ordinary defects in electrical apparatus.

Class 1. Lightning arresters on power lines.

Class 2. Telephone ringers. Street cars. Motors (of some types). Smoke and dust precipitators.

Class 3. Door bells. Light switching. Various motor-driven devices. Violet Ray outfits.

Class 4. X-Ray machines. Storage battery chargers. Electric elevators. Annunciator systems. Gas engines with electric ignition.

The devices which appear in the first list and not in the second, cause interference only when they are not in perfect condition. It is therefore possible to eliminate the interference from such devices merely by putting them in perfect condition.



CORRESPONDENCE

L. U. NO. 3, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Editor:

In accordance with Section 9, Article 24, of the constitution of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, the action was taken by Local Union No. 3, at the last regular meeting, held Thursday, Sept. 16, 1926, at the Labor Temple, 247 East 84th Street, New York City, that no traveling cards be accepted or building trades cards be issued at this time to traveling members of the Brotherhood who may arrive in New York City, owing to the fact that Local Union No. 3 is in a recognized difficulty and is in sympathy with Local Union No. 261, Fixture, Fitters and Assemblers, who are on strike against the fixture manufacturers of New York City and vicinity for recognition of their local union, which to my mind is not asking a great deal.

Therefore, Local Union No. 3 requests that traveling Brothers please refrain from traveling to New York City to deposit their cards or to work in our jurisdiction until the strike is settled, which we hope will be in the very near future.

No doubt many of the members of the Brotherhood are familiar with the situations of Local Union No. 261 and Local Union No. 3 from the letters published in the JOURNAL OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS AND OPERATORS by International Secretary G. M. Bugnizet, which were written by M. J. Butler, press secretary of Local Union No. 261.

At this writing Local Union No. 261 is confronted with a serious fight with the fixture manufacturers and, I must say, that they "are going to it" like real union men, which they have proven themselves to be. Local Union No. 3 is giving them every possible support that they may be victorious. The problem appears to become more serious every day, judging from the reports of the committee who are working so faithfully to try to bring about an understanding between the fixture manufacturers and Local Union No. 261.

Brother James Meade, international representative, has been on the ground for some time co-operating with Local Unions Nos. 261 and 3 in a manner that is commendable in trying to bring the manufacturers and Local Union No. 261 together to adjust their differences and arrive at a settlement that will be agreeable and satisfactory to all parties involved, which in my opinion will be effected in a short time.

Thanking the traveling Brothers for their co-operation in this matter.

JOHN GOODBODY,
Recording Secretary.

L. U. NO. 7, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Editor:

Some time ago, while Brother Charles Keaveney, the international representative, was with us, he made the remark, among other things, that No. 7 has better control of the work in its jurisdiction than any other city in this part of the country to his knowledge. Now, I for one won't dispute Brother Keaveney's word, so I take it for granted that it is so. If any of you are interested in knowing how we got that way, read on.

READ

Bachie's Comments—by L. U. Nos. 210 and 211.

Minneapolis takes a big step forward, by L. U. No. 292.

New Orleans reports fair weather all along the line, by L. U. No. 130.

Wisconsin reports slow but sure advances, by L. U. No. 159.

Good news from Buffalo, by L. U. No. 854.

Los Angeles makes swift advance, by L. U. No. 18.

Houston talks on workers' education, by L. U. No. 716.

1927 convention plans, by L. U. No. 58.

Reno sends in first letter in years, by L. U. No. 401.

Keep up insurance, by L. U. No. 79.

100 per cent conditions in Springfield, Mass., by L. U. No. 7.

—And all the other enlightening letters.

Oscar Wilde's classic definition of a cynic is one who knows the price of everything and knows the value of nothing, tempts me to define an American as one who knows nothing of value and who puts a high value on things of no moment. For instance, "Trudy," Rudolph, "Babe" Ruth, "Jack," "Gene," etc. Frank Harris, the most remarkable man of his generation and time, lived in New York many years. Very few knew it. And yet look how excited New Yorkers can get over a channel swimmer or a movie hero. A few years and these things are forgotten, while the influence of the books and lives of such as Frank Harris and his peers grow with time as men grow in wisdom and are more capable of understanding them. Some of Frank Harris' wonderful short stories are published by the Haldeman-Julius Publishing Co., at 5 cents a book. Some of his "Contemporary Portraits" and his great book on Shakespeare may also be had from the same company.

I. S. GORDON,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 18, LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

Editor:

We have been quite busy the last few weeks getting things ready for our mammoth entertainment, which is to be held September 17, but will be all over before this is in print. We of Local Union No. 18 are changing our policy somewhat in regard to entertainments. Heretofore we have been very liberal and always held open house, inviting the non-union electrical workers to help us enjoy our shows. As a result we got very few applications. We would have the best speakers and use all the influence possible, but to no avail. It seems that after they came and got filled up with our good eats, drinks and talks, etc., they decided they didn't need any card, and that as non-union men they were having as good a time as we old war-horses. So we decided to have a big mammoth entertainment for ourselves only; nothing but good paid-up cards will be admitted. I will let you know at my next writing how our plan works out.

Our local is sure getting along fine. We are taking in so many new members that it keeps our secretary busy keeping tab of them. From September 1 to 11, inclusive, we took in twenty-eight, and I have lost track of the number since then, and I don't know how many we took in during August. I am just mentioning this to show you what can be done when one's mind is made up to do it, although I will have to qualify this statement by telling you that we have one of the best international representatives in the Brotherhood helping us out, and our own pie card is no slouch himself. I can't praise him too much, as he wears a No. 9 hat now. Nevertheless, we are getting far greater results than we expected. If we can keep up the good work a few more weeks, we will be a power to be reckoned with.

Work in our part of the country is a little below normal although things might take a turn for the better before long. Montana has absorbed all our idle linemen, as we have sent quite a few on that job and some mighty fine fellows, too, such as Brothers J. J.

Coakley, Seavy, Blackie De Shaffon, McCamey and others too numerous to mention. The local that gets their cards is going to do so at our expense, although we expect most of them back here when the snow begins to fly up north, as they are all very fond of this climate. One of them remarked to me before leaving that he would rather starve to death in southern California than freeze to death in Montana. So you can see how their minds work.

Well, as my time is quite short, I will dead-end for this period.

J. E. HORNE,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 22, OMAHA, NEBR.

Editor:

Wednesday, and this city beautiful is all wet, that is, it is raining. But at that your new and humble press secretary is not trying to put a wet blanket on the old reliable 22, an organization which is the foundation of all the crafts in the city.

With the approval of Local Union No. 22, the Editor and our other esteemed locals, I will try to continue the hazardous routine of comradeship and news interest which has to do with Local Union No. 22. If I fail, tell it to the Marines.

Labor Day is drawing near and as each year rolls by there seems to be more manifested interest, not only from the "tried and worthy" but by the public as a whole. Our business agent, Brother Gibb, made it an issue to call upon the uptown business houses and stores in regard to closing all day September 6. Now these clerks and in fact all the employees, can thank organized labor for not working Labor Day.

Local Union No. 22 had their usual annual election and great interest was shown, yet it was not necessary to spend millions. We do not seem to have any "big men" in our local like they do in Pennsylvania and Illinois. The result of the election was as follows: Frank Speed, president; Howard Bradley, vice president; L. A. Harmon, recording secretary; John M. Gibb, business agent and financial secretary; William Ratliff, treasurer; Max Klauss, first inspector; Pat Murphy, second inspector; Al Jorgenson, foreman; Ed. Bradley, A. L. Jorgenson, H. Mitchell, Otto Johnson, D. W. Pickens, William Ratliff, executive board; Gus Lawson, Howard Bradley, H. Mitchell, trustees.

We had our annual picnic out at Krug's Park on August 7 and I am right here to tell you we had a good time. Our guest of honor was Mr. Lovett, city electrician. We had a large crowd and even if it did look like rain, most of the crowd stuck it out. Ice cream, pop, beer, games, races, hot dogs and buns, besides our own lunches, made up the day's festivities.

Work, as in the past, is not very plentiful but we are holding our own. Many of the Brothers are working part time, while others are more fortunate. We are always hoping and working for the best, knowing full well that our cause is just. A work and a cause which not only benefits us as Brothers, but the numerous others employed, who act as individuals, as well.

There are always a few individuals in our midst who will be "Calamity Janes" until the end of time and unfortunately we find some of these are the fellows who work with very little loss of time. These fellows should be the better able to show what can be done for an organization. An organization is just what one makes it and we must all work together to derive the benefits necessary for its existence. On the other hand, a smooth running piece of machinery may not be what it is cracked up to be. While I was serving in the World War as chief electrician, an

officer said to me, "Cales, it is necessary to keep the gobs stirred up and fuming to find out what they really want." This may apply at times, and if every individual is in the right mood, but what about stirring up a nest of bees?

To sum this all up I am led to believe that education is the thing necessary in any organization. This will be discussed in the next issue of the JOURNAL.

There are many millions of horse-power in water power going to waste in this country. This subject is being discussed and threshed back and forth extensively. In some places it is being threshed out by brains, while in others by money. We wonder which will win. Can there be two ways which will ultimately prevail? Why should might be right?

In the August issue of our wonderful JOURNAL are some brilliant discussions in regard to power and it will do all the Brothers a lot of good to read and study the facts of the case. Statistics give less than 20 per cent of the water power utilized. Most of the work developing from this source, sad to relate, is, so it seems, at present anyway, beyond the control of the men who should actually do this work; men who have proven efficient and capable in every respect; men who have taken up electrical developments not only as a practice but as a study. These men are in our midst—good reliable home products, who go to make up the communities in which you and I live.

There is a big piece of this work about to be started in Colorado, which would not only produce power but make better facilities for the farm industry.

It seems that while our president was doing his usual vacation of fishing at White Plains, that a man from the General Electric Company came down to talk fish and water. But the prime factor was water, and this turned into horse power water power possibilities in Colorado. From the ear marks of the discussion the General Electric man has the signed document and work will be started.

Will we as an organization have anything to do with this project or any of the other numerous projects in the future? How can we little ones be felt in such enormous enterprises? How can we cause these big monarchs to turn over these power jobs to the crafts nearest the project? How can we prove to them that we are capable of handling any power work? Surely the big buildings—tunnelings—and the various other work we have done in the past are enough. But, is it? Why not bother the paid state employees such as our Congressmen or Senators? Let all of us get together and make ourselves felt.

Local Union No. 449, Pocatello, Idaho, where are you? Why not a word once in a while? Is Leon Lerry still in your midst?

T. C. CALES,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 28, BALTIMORE, MD.

Editor:

Our Labor Day celebration was a success viewed from the point of attendance, as the electrical workers were out in force despite the bad weather. About the time the speech-making was to commence a very heavy rain arrived and drove the crowd to shelter and about spoiled the balance of the program. However, we showed our strength in Baltimore on that day as never before.

Since my last letter the primary elections have been held and the great friend of the "peepul," Governor Ritchie, was re-nomin-

ated by about 10 to 1, so no doubt he will ride into office in November.

Organized labor here supported but two candidates, both party men, and one came through O. K. with the aid of a strong party organization.

Of course Governor Ritchie's stand on the Conowingo project is common knowledge. The press gave plenty of space to the proceedings before the various commissions when the fight of Labor vs. Private Interests was before them and it might be argued the electorate of the state took the right stand in view of the big vote for Ritchie. However, such I think is not the case. The average citizen of Maryland as well as elsewhere, unless an active member of a labor organization, has a sort of hostility in his make-up where labor is concerned. The ideals of personal liberty, the common good to all, clean government, etc., mean little or nothing to the average voter. Likely they have come to the conclusion that Liberty and Democracy do not go well together, anyway, as long as he has something to feed his belly and enough left to pay the installments on the flivver, he will let the bosses run the country and vote as they say. Naturally the man with the jobs to give out and patronage to bestow has the advantage.

It is gratifying to read the correspondence columns and note the battles won in other localities. Our fight is still on and we are preparing for the coming year's drive. About all our members are working, some out of town, in No. 3's jurisdiction and South. Our Workers' classes in the B. F. L. college are again organized and a winter of education is before us. Our sister locals here are up and doing. No. 865, B. and O., officered by "go-getters," is setting the pace among railroad locals. No. 1156, of W. B. & A., has 100 per cent in men and conditions. No. 27 is still on the map, in a very hard field where a lineman's card in any of the public utility corporations means "out you go." I mention these other bodies so we will not think No. 28 is the whole show in the electric field in Baltimore.

Now, Brothers, we all know fraternal organizations are very good in their place. No one will advocate the abolition of all these organizations, but the shop and the job, and the meeting of the local are not the place to travel on your button, that is any button other than the good old I. B. E. W. The man who plays this kind of politics is doing the movement an injury. If we are to continue growing and taking in members of different faiths and beliefs, the only way in which we can grow and accomplish anything, this secret order stuff has got to stop on the outside. When I meet a man with an I. B. E. W. card who is in good standing, he is the one who gets my preference, and I think he is entitled to a fair chance by his Brother members in any shop. For example: A shop is manned by members of a certain order, and the talk is that you have to be so and so to work there. Now it frequently happens one shop will get a big run on the jobs coming up and the other shops will be flat and the Brothers on the other side of the street can work a while for Walker & Turner. This sort of stuff is, of course, a great help to unionism. Six months' work a year is not a trade, it is just existence. Let's all pull together.

Will try to get in some stuff about efficiency and production next time, about how wages jumped 400 per cent and production 1000 per cent and why a house wired ten years ago at a rate of 60 cents per hour cost \$4.00 per outlet, and now at

\$1.50, or near, an hour can be wired at \$2.00 per outlet and where we are the "goat."

Boost the 40-hour week.

S. G. HATTON,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 58, DETROIT, MICH.

Editor:

We had our picnic and that's all. It rained all night Friday, and I mean rain. But the sun came out a little Saturday morning and we had a few short showers in the afternoon but I don't believe the rain had any bearing on the size of the crowd, as our B. A. and financial secretary, Brothers Watson and Harris, were up very near all night and early in the morning answering their phones, as about 80 per cent of our dear Brothers just had to work or lose a half day's pay, or the fish bite better on Saturday morning, and others could take on more pork by staying in the city all day at the blind pig, and there wouldn't be anything but water around the picnic grounds.

But, boy: they sure missed their guess, and they also missed some beautiful scenery that no artist could paint. The women's race was a howl and the kiddy car race for women only, well, those that saw it will never forget. As for the baseball game—if such it be—No. 58 got beat five to seven by a picked nine of fixture hangers, linemen and shopmen with a fixture hanger, Brother Jim Fernie, "bumping." The wop gave him a drink of water (fire water). It must have been awful stuff, because there was no chance for No. 58 to win after that drink.

After reading over the letter of No. 1 in the July WORKER and learning of their marvellous building that Old Mother Bell has erected there from the sweat and blood money accumulated from her underpaid employees, I did not think it would be amiss to have you republish the inclosed clipping from the Springfield, Mo., Leader, to let the world know what others think of us. For Detroit just goes ahead and does things and lets others do her talking:

"Detroit is building the highest skyscraper. It is called the Book Tower and it is 875 feet high. It is 80 feet higher than the Woolworth building, pride and joy of New York. This will be a sad blow for New York. In spite of its immensity and greatness, New York seems to be as self-conscious and vain as any of the smaller towns it assumes airs over.

"For many years it has been almost impossible to pick up a newspaper without seeing a picture of the Woolworth building in it. It is a great building, of course, but about a million pictures of it tended to saturate the public with it.

"Now comes Detroit and puts up a building without much noise, which makes Woolworth's pile look like a shanty.

"Detroit hides its light under a bushel but it is going forward more rapidly than any other American city. It will probably be second in population in 10 years."

Perhaps some Brother who reads this will be pleased to hear that our old-timer, Brother Pat. Morgan, formerly of No. 5, Pittsburgh, Pa., who had only been with us a short time when he fell and was injured badly and after lying in the hospital for seven months with all kind of straps, weights and hangers attached to his body and limbs, was able to be taken to the picnic and he sure enjoyed it. So did the boys appreciate his company and all wish him Godspeed and may he soon be back on the job.

After reading over the report from Brook-

present. Of the K. & T. and Bx work we have about 90 per cent of the work and 85 per cent of the shops. So you see they are striving hard to make this a 100 per cent city electrically organized before our convention meets here in 1927.

As for our convention committee, they also are working hard. They want to make this the first convention city in the Brotherhood that did not have to assess its members to defray the expense of the convention. I attended one of their meetings and I am convinced that the delegates who are fortunate enough to be sent here by their local unions will be able to report back to their locals that they attended one of the most constructive conventions ever held in the history of the Brotherhood.

Of late there have been a great many vital questions arising that only the convention can settle for once and for all times.

As for the entertainment of the delegates, well, you will never forget being here. You who were at the Seattle convention will remember the few words the "Wop" told you, a night cap at night and an eye opener in the morning, and it's all in cold storage at present, ageing and waiting for you. So you locals that elect officers in December don't forget your delegates to the convention, and be sure to send good, live timber and not chair-warmers or ones looking for a vacation at your expense, for we are going to have a real convention and no party.

The following is the convention committee:

No. 17—William Frost, secretary; Edward Lyons, H. Lenahan; No. 514—J. Fernie, Gus. Danske, John Boyle; No. 773—J. Evans, Clark; No. 58—H. Watson, chairman; E. J. Lyons, Joe Bass, treasurer; A. Dueweke, Ed. Esponall, J. Barry, F. Caccia ("Wop"), Claud Audette.

PETER A. BOLAND,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 76, TACOMA, WASH.

Editor:

As I promised the boys to write of the doings in Tacoma before I left, am doing so now under difficulties, from a small town in Nebraska, as I am on my way east to visit and stay for a time.

In Tacoma, before I left, things had improved considerably. All of the boys were working and things were better than they had been all summer. Due to the efforts of Brother Heller, our Business Agent, and our executive board, with the assistance of Brother Bill Short, president of the State Federation of Labor, the Northwest Washington Fair had been signed up for the first time in our memory. Always before this fair had been a sore spot in the eyes of No. 76. A goodly amount of work is done each year and heretofore we had to sit idly by while a lot of kids and non-union men did the work. Now at last we get what we are entitled to. This will help some of the boys tide over.

We also had a shop signed up, the Gleason Electric, which is being operated by a former fair employer, Mr. Bob Gleason, who is running for county treasurer. The boys all wish him luck and are boasting for him, as he is one of our old friends and I believe a former member.

We had one Brother return from Florida, Brother Keighley, also one from California. I had the pleasure of meeting Brother F. Christenson at Rawlins, Nebr., returning from Minneapolis to Tacoma. Yes, Tacoma is a nice place to live in all right, and I know it, too, since I have come through

HELP FLORIDA

Good and bad news come from our members out of the storm-stricken areas of Florida. No members dead, but some are injured, and many homeless.

Financial help is needed, and in this hour of trouble it will be eternally appreciated.

Send Contributions to

GEORGE D. BOWES, L. U. 349
I. B. E. W.

LABOR TEMPLE
MIAMI, FLORIDA

wood Labor College, I believe it sure must have been a very interesting and educational two weeks for those who were fortunate enough to attend, and I hope that No. 58 will be fortunate enough to have representation at the Building Trades Conference.

To the knocker and fault-finder: Did you ever sit down and think, after you have heard the reports of your executive board and other officers, what those reports really mean to you, and what those boys are sacrificing for you, giving you their time day after day and night after night, when they could be out with their families on the boats or in the park? But no, they give you their time trying to educate our weak Brothers and bringing in new ones to the fold; meeting with the contractors and owners, doing everything in their power to try to make this a place worth while living in.

Just sit down and look back three years and compare what you had then with what you have today. No one but those same leaders, with the help of the dyed-in-wool members, made these things possible for all of us to have. So before knocking do a little thinking first and if you must knock do it on the floor of your local union and not on the streets or jobs. Our B. A., Brother Watson and his two organizers, Brothers A. Dueweke and Frank ("the Wop") Caccia, have been busy men for some time, for at the present time we have 98 per cent of the big contractors organized, as there are only two at present out of the fold, and it won't be long until we have them in, as they are losing their men every day. There is one shop that will sign up on September 1 that has run non-union for seventeen years with thirty men in it at

all the deserts and mountains in Idaho and Wyoming, etc. Between fussing with carburetors, ignition, road maps, tourist camps and tires, I'm all worn out. Besides our little girl, the baby, got sick and I wish I was either over with the trip or back in Tacoma. Have met hundreds going west. What they are all going to do takes my time. Didn't get a chance to visit any of the locals so far except a few individual members here and there. Had an offer of a job in a town in Wyoming. A former member from Denver was anxious to get a man.

On the whole, things in Tacoma will very likely be kind of quiet this winter although if we ever get the town properly organized it should be as good in No. 76 as any place on the Pacific Coast. Take this means of saying good-bye to my many friends until I see you all again.

Don't forget, boys, use the old bean, the I. B. E. W. will prosper and grow through your efforts and the knowledge you acquire and apply to our many problems. Best regards from No. 76 to the rest of the gang.

ANDY,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 79, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Editor:

Brothers, these few lines are not for you to read. You have been asked these questions several times, and don't seem to feel interested enough to give an answer one way or another. So run along down the page somewhere for a few minutes, I want to have a little talk with your wife, or beneficiary through the columns of this JOURNAL, not in any way a personal matter to me, but of interest to those who are interested in the welfare of those upon whom they are dependent.

So I ask like this:

Dear Lady or Madam, has your husband, brother, or son ever talked over with you the question of group insurance?

Oh, he didn't? Well, I am somewhat surprised, as I was of the impression that he had, and had merely neglected to turn in his decision on the subject.

Yes, I know, lady, few of us, very few, are considered perfect. Sure. Well then, if you will listen I want to try to tell you just what it's all about. While I am not an insurance agent, I know that you will agree with me when I say, that considering the hazards of our occupation, very few of us carry adequate insurance on ourselves for the protection of those wives, mothers, sisters, or any others who are dependent upon us. I agree with you, lady, it does cost a lot of money these days to get most any kind of insurance; almost prohibitive. That is one of the very reasons why I come to you, to let you know that the Union Co-operative Insurance Co., owned, officered, and conducted by our own international union organization has made it possible for every member of our union to get the maximum amount of insurance for a minimum amount of premium, but only through the medium of the group insurance plan, which offers the sum of \$1,000 for the almost insignificant amount of about 90 cents. How long do you have to wait to get this money? You don't have to wait, if your protector, the insured, is up-to-date with his dues, you wait only as long as it takes the proof of death to reach the insurance offices at Washington, D. C.

In the latter days of June a letter, which you might recall, was sent to the house. It contained some literature on group in-

surance, a circular explanatory letter and an application. It asked the member to talk this proposition over with the person who would be his beneficiary, to try and arrive at an understanding. Then decide, and fill out the application, and return it to the insurance secretary at his union.

What! he never said a word to you about it? Well, I don't think he intended to deprive you of the protection which he is duty-bound to provide for you; he simply did not attend to it. Yes, that is too bad, but I think he will make it a point to do that just as soon as he gets home, and you remind him that you have heard all about it. Since he failed to talk it over with you, and since you know now, why you just make it your business to talk it over with him, if for no other reason than your own protection. If he has lost or mislaid the application, just drop a line to the insurance secretary of Local No. 79 at 136 James Street and one will be forwarded to you immediately.

All right, lady, do that, and you will not only be doing yourself a favor, but the insurance secretary will appreciate it. Yes, ma'am. Thank you, lady—Good Bye!

Well, here I am back again, lady, perhaps that is a sign of bad luck. I hope not, but there is a very important item which was overlooked while we were chatting on group insurance. Did your husband, son, or brother ever tell you just how much his policy in the Electrical Workers' Benefit Association was worth, or did you ever know that such a policy existed? Just ask him once; see what he says. You see this policy he must have, and according to the length of time he has kept in good standing, the value of the policy is regulated. (Good standing means that he has kept his dues paid up.) Five years in good standing means that you are protected for \$1,000, so long as that good standing continues; but you see, lady, most of us are procrastinators, and before we realize it we have slipped up on our dues, and permitted ourselves to get in arrears, thereby just kicking the foundation away from that thousand dollar dividend, and that, of course, leaves you something to worry about. Just think of it! One thousand dollars of your protection faded out, and he must start all over again from the time when he settles all arrearages and again becomes in good standing.

You said it lady, that is terrible, and from now on I know you are going to see to it that it doesn't happen to you. He might squirm a bit, but just let him know that you know what is necessary for your protection. He might want to know who "wised" you up to all this. Well, just tell him you read it in the WORKER.

Yes, I will. I am glad to have met you, and I am also much pleased to have had this little talk with you, for it has enlightened us. Good bye.

All right, "fellas," you may step back into the picture, and don't start to kick the frame to pieces just because I was talking to your wife. That's done. How many of you have given any thought to the

boys who have recently been unfortunate enough to get "touched up a bit" with the hot stuff, and who were not entitled to local benefits? You may be next. See that you are in benefit; don't wait too long. All the boys are entitled to such compliment and comment as was directed at them while on parade Labor Day—for you surely made a very fine showing—neat, stalwart, handsome and sober. That's what we call ninety-nine and forty-four hundredths pure. The real encouraging feature was the representation by our recently acquired members; they responded nobly and especial compliment is given them. They are the future strength. Town Topics next issue.

PRESS SECRETARY.

L. U. NO. 98, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Editor:

We have a big surprise for the Brotherhood. Local Union No. 98 has had an organizing campaign going on for the month of September, and is to continue on during the month of October.

We have four men on the street organizing along with Brother McCadden, of the General Office, and they are cutting some great capers in our big city.

Brother McCadden is a wonderful asset to our organization, and knows his oil from the point of experience, and any local that is fortunate enough to have him in their jurisdiction, will feel they have a real "he man," to champion their cause.

Our campaign committee is doing wonders, organizing our competitive workers, and increasing our membership a few hundred. We have landed the cream of the workers in unfair shops, and thereby demoralizing these shops to the point where they have opened negotiations with our local.

Philadelphia has long earned the title of the world's largest open shop town, but today Local Union No. 98 is wiping off this stigma and is fast making it a closed shop town for electrical workers.

Philadelphia's labor field is broad and it takes time and labor to change the existing conditions, but our organization committee has got the "guts" to go out and get it, tearing down barriers that have existed for years in this vicinity.

Philadelphia may have a poor showing in labor circles, but Local Union No. 98 has a membership they are proud of, men who have taken a stand, when they were greatly outnumbered, and fought against these odds until now, when labor comes to its own, electrically, in what used to be, the world's open shop town.

"No. 98's BROADCASTER."

L. U. NO. 102, PATERSON, N. J.

Editor:

I want to indulge in my swan song again about attending meetings. During the past month the meetings have been better attended, but there is still room for improvement.

Doubtless a large number of journeymen will be at the vocational school on meeting nights and other evenings by the time this goes to press, but I want to reach those that we only see in the dues lineup at the beginning of the quarter. An active interest in these business meetings is absolutely necessary.

Political meetings are always attended by the job-holders at least. It means their bread and butter. Likewise, Local Union No. 102 is the most important organization that you belong to. Keep up with your organization. Give your officials the encouragement they deserve. A genuine, personal



THE I. B. E. W. WATCH CHARM

Bears the Brotherhood emblem in enamel on a very ornamental base of gold scroll work.

\$2.50

interest shows the real spirit of progressive unionism. A well attended meeting means a virile and healthy organization always.

While Henry Ford announces the institution of the five-day week in his plants, textile strikers in Passaic, N. J., are still fighting to abolish nightwork for women, and a cut in wages of 10 per cent that would mean \$15 as the average wage per week to women and \$20 to men. Communists' orators, riots, tear gas bombs, fire hoses, police clubs and the courts—all have featured in giving Passaic the notoriety it deserves, with the usual accomplishment—nothing. The first hopeful sign occurred a few weeks ago, when the A. F. of L. agreed to handle the situation. A mammoth labor parade numbering over 15,000, representing all the affiliated crafts in the Federation, together with the strikers, ended in a mass meeting to commemorate the induction of the unorganized strikers into the United Textile Workers of America.

After seven months of futile effort, the new organization, Local No. 1603, U. T. W. of A., with 10,000 charter members, is now on the proper road.

Let us hope that they do not lose their interest in organization, with the dawn of the first victory, but rather build upon the first settlement for future advances under the conservative and well-balanced leadership of unselfish and sincere leaders.

The situation is receiving the personal supervision of International President F. McMahon, of the U. T. W. of A., whose brilliant ability and sound business methods have been ably demonstrated in the past.

JIM TRUEMAN,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 103, BOSTON, MASS.

Editor:

My letter to the WORKER will be short but still long enough to let the Brothers know that No. 103 is making a concentrated drive, through the owners, builders and architects to have the electrical work, inside of buildings, in connection with the installing of the telephones, done by our men. On a number of buildings we have been very successful. Our Business Agents are pushing this for all they are worth and I think in a short time we will see greater results.

In closing I want to say our International Vice President, E. J. Evans, of Chicago, paid us a short visit, while en route for Montreal, where he is a delegate to the American Federation of Labor Council. Personally I am jealous of the boys here, who saw him on his short visit because he is one good scout, and the type of a man that makes you feel he is your personal friend.

Goody.

L. U. NO. 104, BOSTON, MASS.

Editor:

Here we are on strike since July 26, 1926, against the George W. Ellis Co., successors to the Fred T. Ley Co. Inc. Our committee, working in conjunction with the International Vice President, J. J. Smith, held several conferences with the officials of the F. T. Ley Co., to try to impress on them that our claim for an increase of wages was fair, with no change in conditions. The committee was informed by Leo Ley that an increase of wages was out of the question.

On July 1st the local voted to accept their decision and sign up the contract which has been in effect for several years. Then the scene changed. The F. T. Ley Co., on July 26, created a new corporation known as the George W. Ellis Co., Inc.

Our committee got busy with them, as he has worked for Ley, Inc., for 20 years. He informed the committee that he was not in a position to renew our contract. When he was asked if he intended to run an open shop, he said; "Draw your own conclusions," and the local on July 23 voted unanimously to strike the job to maintain the right of collective bargaining.

We have a lot of the long tailed boys in town, they hail from Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont and northern New York and Ohio. Ninety-four men came off the job and most of them have gone to work. We had better luck with the Street Railway. The local signed up an agreement with an increase in wages.

Well, Brothers; I hope when another month rolls round we will have better news.

D. A. MCGILLIVRAY,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 106, JAMESTOWN, N. Y.

Editor:

Work around these parts is pretty slow at present. Some of the boys are walking the streets. Here's hoping that it will pick up in the near future.

The new local in Warren, Pa., gave a blowout at their last meeting and invited the members of Local 106 down. Those of us that attended had a wonderful time, and Local No. 106 intends in the near future to return the compliment. So you boys of No. 174 be prepared for a good time. We are still wondering what kind of a reception Financial Secretary Hull received when he arrived home. We can imagine. Ha, ha, ha!

The delegate to the N. Y. State Association of Electrical Workers and State Federation of Labor held in New York the last of August made his report at last meeting. Every local in the state should belong and have a delegate at each convention. The Association is trying to legislate for all electrical workers in the state and all locals should send a delegate and be conversant with what is going on. Here's hoping that every local will be represented at the next State Association Convention. Brother Art. Bennett was there and gave us some good advice. More power to you, Art. You certainly are a live wire. Too bad we failed to have George Willax do the hurdle for our benefit. Ha, ha, ha! Brother Moriarty of No. 3 was sick at the Falls. How are you now Bill? Better I hope. Brother O'Connell from No. 86 be sure to have your car in good running order next time, some of us may want to take a ride and don't want to wait so long for you to get it started. How about it Hank?

Brother V. B. Skaggs, made a trip over to Jamestown from Warren, Ohio. Come again, Bert, you always are welcome.

Brother A. L. "Shorty" Shears had his leg taken off recently. Shorty certainly suffered a lot of pain and torture for the past two years trying to save it but it was no use. He expects to get an artificial one in the near future. Here's hoping to see you around again shortly Shorty.

Brother A. E. McManus is a clothing salesman now, so if any of you boys need a new suit or overcoat Brother Arley will take your measure, and you will have the union label in every garment and the price will surprise you. Twenty-three dollars suit or overcoat.

Brother Chet. McKee has returned to Jamestown and glad to get back.

Westburg Electric Co. has the contract for the new Art Metal job.

W. R. M.,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 108, TAMPA, FLA.

Editor:

I guess this will be quite a surprise to the membership to read a few lines from Local No. 108, but anyway I will try to relate conditions as they exist.

Some months ago Local No. 108 was practically out of existence, but for the benefit of our membership we are again very much alive. This has been made possible through efforts of our worthy Vice President A. M. Hull giving much of his attention to this locality the past year.

We believe that the progress that has been made is due to Brother Hull and several good old time union men who happened off and stuck around Tampa quite awhile.

Our first agreement we negotiated last spring while Vice President Hull was here was the first since our difficulty of 1921—although the agreement was not as we would have liked but anyway it was a step forward at least.

Local conditions and work at present are not so good and if any of our Brothers are thinking of leaving their locality please don't stop off at Tampa for the present time expecting to go to work because there is not much of that here right now.

We are still having some trouble from those contractors who refused to sign our agreement last spring but we feel certain that we will be able to clear up this situation as soon as work picks up in this locality.

C. E. BECK.

L. U. NO. 130, NEW ORLEANS, LA.

Editor:

It has been said that wonders never cease and in order that the saying may be proven true, I take great pleasure in sending this missive from Local No. 130, and to prove another old saying that all surprises come in small packages, I shall endeavor to make this, my initial bow, as a writer contributing to the JOURNAL as short an article as the matter I have in mind will permit.

It may interest the Brotherhood to know that No. 130 is still on deck. By this I mean we are fighting as we have always done, for a better No. 130; for a better understanding of the ideals as set forth by our International and the American Federation of Labor and we are further trying to establish a bond of friendship between our membership and the employers, which we trust will redound to the benefit of all—employer and employee.

It is indeed gratifying to be able to say, that work is sufficient to keep our membership employed and it might not be amiss to also state that we have negotiated a two year contract at an increase in pay—thus insuring a term of industrial peace—a condition very much desired by all.

Permit me if you please Brother Editor to say New Orleans expects to attain a 100 per cent building trade condition within the very near future, new life and energy have been instilled in our councils, and you can rest assured that fear is being spread among the doubting Thomases.

As a southerner and in the land of flowers I have a bouquet for the JOURNAL—and it is this—for its make up there is no better electrical journal published—for its newsiness it is in a class by itself—for its electrical information, I get as much out of it as any so-called electrical trade journal (and I subscribe to about eight of them) and Sh—— the ladies try to get it before we do.

With the above, which I shall call my "salutatory," I respectfully request that you please do not throw this in the waste basket,

and if perchance it does get in your columns, I shall consider that an invitation to write again. Thanks.

M. M. MANDAT,
Press Agent, Local No. 130.

L. U. NO. 143, HARRISBURG, PA.

Editor:

We have all heard the old adage, "That no news is good news," and so far this year, with only several exceptions, the Brotherhood has had only "good" news from No. 143. Last evening, however, Brother John Troxell, director of education for The Pennsylvania State Federation of Labor, called on us and explained the winter's plans for workers education in Pennsylvania and the local decided to get in on it at once.

Workers' study classes have been conducted for the last five years in Harrisburg and No. 143 is proud of the fact that they have been represented each year but more proud that this year we are to have a separate class of our own for the purpose of studying the history of our own industry and the part the electrical worker now takes in the construction business.

Some of the boys also are studying an advanced course in alternating current so on the whole we expect to be busy evenings this winter if business does continue to take a vacation.

Brother Troxell told us that No. 743 at Reading also has decided to brighten up.

No doubt by the time this is published a number of other Pennsylvania locals will have started similar courses.

I read with a great deal of interest Brother Barber's letter from Wilkes-Barre and in reply will state that No. 143 is for such a movement heart and soul. As he perhaps knows, the bricklayers have a state organization and keep their state president, Brother Spahr, of York, on the road. I would suggest that you get in touch with some of your bricklayer friends and find out when Brother Spahr is coming to Wilkes-Barre and then meet him. He is a fine fellow and I know would be glad to help an organization of electrical workers get started throughout the state. I have talked with Brother James Meade, I. R., and he thinks it could be accomplished and I feel sure Brother Richmond of York would be a booster. If enough sentiment can be aroused for a meeting in Harrisburg to form a state organization I know Brother Kelly, secretary of the State Federation, would let us meet in their building and if possible to be present. President Maurice would be glad to help.

A number of years ago we organized an executive board on the Pennsylvania Railroad system of electrical workers and Brother Bugnizet was present. As Brother Kloster holds the position Brother Bugnizet then held (third vice president) he might be able to attend the first meeting if we felt we needed him.

Let's go to Brother Barber and every other Brother in Pennsylvania and work up a sentiment that will close up some of the wide open spaces.

I will be glad to answer letters in regard to the above.

L. F. CLARK,

President L. U. No. 143.

P. O. Box 8, Wormleysburg, Penna.

L. U. NO. 159, MADISON, WIS.

Editor:

As it's been quite a long time since Local No. 159 appeared in the WORKER, I'll oil up my trusty Fox, and pound out a couple of paragraphs.

About the most important happening around here in the last several months, was the signing up of the Keller Electric Co., of Dubuque, who have several jobs here at the University of Wisconsin. After working on Keller for a couple of months, we finally succeeded in getting him signed up, with local men to do the work.

According to correspondence in the WORKER lately, work seems to be about the same all over. We are not over-rushed with work here, and while we are not ordering travelers to stay away, we are advising everybody who does come, to bring along plenty of money, as work is none too plentiful, and Madison is the highest priced place to live in the middle west.

We, of Local No. 159, claim that we have more electrical contractors in this city, compared to size, than any other place. Madison has a population of 50,000 and 19 electrical contractors. At the present, 13 of these are fair, although there are some of the smaller shops who are pretty close to the edge. If any other place can beat this, or even tie it, we'd like to hear from them. In the last month, three union contractors have gone non-union because their shops were pulled for consistently violating various parts of the agreement.

It looks as though the press secretaries from Florida, who have been doing so much boosting for their own state, had better pull in their necks now after the storms they have been having down there. We, of Wisconsin never brag about our state, but (just as a suggestion) spend your next vacation in Wisconsin, the playground of the middle west, with its beautiful lakes, its great pine forests, and its wonderful trout streams. Never too hot, never too cold, and the greatest highway system in the world.

I'd better stop raving, or I'll start an argument with someone, and I don't know how to argue, never having been married.

YE SCRIBE OF 159.

L. U. NO. 163, WILKES-BARRE, PA.

Editor:

I have held up my letter until after our annual clam bake, which we held last Saturday, all day. We had a reasonably good crowd and everyone had a good time, and eats! I don't know where Brother Quinn put all the clams. Between he and Brother Brayford, it needed a red edge shovel to dig them away from the table. Space is too limited to record all the rest, enough to say that with meals going from 8 o'clock a. m. to 6 p. m., no one went hungry, and the games were well taken care of. Everyone left at dark in time to get away before one of the worst rainstorms that has hit the valley this year, perfectly satisfied, and ready for the next one, and those who missed this one missed the time of their lives, and we feel sure that they won't be missing at the next clam bake. We congratulate Brother Mosley and those who assisted him in the preliminaries, as every part of the program went off like clock work, and every one was satisfied. This is for the information of members of Local No. 163 who were not there.

I received a letter from Brother John Parks, from Lemon City, Fla., who was in the midst of that awful calamity at Miami. I read it to our members and, Jack, we

surely give thanks that you and your family came through with your lives, and express our deepest sorrow for those who have suffered from nature's terrible destructive work.

We want to express our appreciation of the timely advice from Brother E. J. Evans, our worthy vice president, of Chicago, relative to the state organization of Pennsylvania of the I. B. E. W. Forty locals that we are trying to wake up to state conditions for the organized electrical worker, which from Brother Evans' advice should deal with legislative matters primarily. Now we believe that Brother Evans has started something for us if we endeavor to profit by the experience that we know the Illinois State Conference has gone through, and if we could only get a few locals interested in this matter to co-operate through using the columns of the WORKER to get this matter before the members of our state, so that they will go into their local union meetings and talk this matter over and form committees to get in touch with Brother Kelley, of the State Federation of Labor, and with his co-operation from his knowledge on organizations of this kind, and do as the plumbers of the state recently have done, formed a state plumbers' organization, taking in all the plumbers' locals of the state. I ask every local union of electrical workers of Pennsylvania, "Why can't electrical workers do the same as the plumbers?" Is it because we are not awake to the needs of the electrical worker of Pennsylvania, or is it because the electrical worker is afraid that he will have to spend a few more dollars for the benefit of his local and his job? A state organization will and can do for every electrical worker more to protect his interest through his local union, than can be done through the single effort of his local. If such is not true, why have we now three state conference organizations in the Brotherhood?

I would advise every local union in the state to have their organization committees write to Brother Evans, vice president, No. 127 North Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill., who has up to the present time given us all the assistance we have asked for, and the only one up to date of the three states which have state organizations we have asked for information, and we want to thank Brother Evans, and can readily see that the electrical workers of Illinois are fortunate to have a man who is "Johnny on the Spot" and a "go-getter."

I believe in frankness, and with all due consideration to any of our International Officers in Pennsylvania, I wish we had an Edward J. Evans among them, who would be a Moses, and follow the lead of Brother Evans, of Illinois. I can't say anything for the other two states, as we have not received answers to our letters to the secretaries of these two state organizations as given to us by Brother Bugnizet some time ago.

I believe that I have taken up all the space allowed me at this time, but I want to state that I am going to keep this important matter before the members of Pennsylvania until we have a state conference organization if I am honored with this duty by my local.

Our business agent and officers are meeting the many business problems submitted each day, as the conditions arise, with due credit to themselves and to the benefit of each and every member who honored them with their vote and confidence. Many difficult problems have been submitted to them, and we believe that every member so affected appreciates that those they have placed in office have tried to play the game, one for all and all for one, as the rules

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as laid down are handed to them to follow.

In closing I want to express deep gratification to our Editor for the wonderful WORKER he is giving us.

WILLARD F. BARBER,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 177, JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

Editor:

Since my last letter to this section we have celebrated another Labor Day and while we in Jacksonville were not as fully prepared as some of our Brothers, we did ourselves proud, and at least demonstrated to the world that we can put on a parade.

As I stated in my last letter, we expected to make a showing for the electrical workers and my expectations were right. Local No. 177 led the parade and we leave it for those who witnessed the event if we were not entitled to that honor. The parade was led by our band, followed by the officers of the local; next came our decorated float and then the rank and file, about 150 strong, all dressed in white and carrying red, white and blue parasols.

Only the building trades were represented this year, but as this is the first demonstration we have attempted in several years it showed what may be expected in the future if every craft will lend their assistance.

Following the parade which disbanded at Hemming Park the hosts of labor were addressed by some of our leaders and the Mayor, Hon. John Alsop, jr.; Police Judge Joe Beckham, a member of the Railway Conductors, and Hon. Edgar Waybright, member-elect of the state legislature. The day was ideal for the celebration and every one who participated "warmed up" to the occasion. Our members who were on the Labor Day Committee deserve much credit for the manner in which the affair was handled.

The Editor has asked, in the interest of all concerned, that letters to the correspondence columns be limited to 1,000 words, so we will try to please him. We don't want to crowd anyone out who might have something of real interest to us all. We ran over the limit last month by about 1,297 words, but we promise it won't happen again.

I have a great many things that should be of interest to our readers and will try to take up the subjects a few at a time until disposed of, without burdening the Editor with any more yard-long communications. Everyone here knows that I am not long-winded when it comes to making speeches on the floor, but here at home I have no one to stop me and only when the old typewriter begins to labor and knock do I realize that I have wasted a lot of time and perfectly good stationery.

We have recently sent out a circular letter to all locals, asking them to inform their members about conditions here this coming winter and for the benefit of those who might not have learned of it, and with the hope of reaching some of them through these columns, I want to repeat that if you are contemplating a trip south this winter, be very sure to write ahead and find out about our conditions and prospects for work before you start. It may save you a lot of money and worry.

We have been busy here all during the summer and practically all the big work will be finished before cold weather and there are plenty of men here to handle that. We don't look for very much big work here during the winter from present appearances and the small work will not keep employed what men we have.

Only the best mechanics and those who "know their stuff" have any show here and if you cannot qualify according to our standards you will be wasting your time coming anyway. We have a local license ordinance under which every journeyman must secure a city license before he is qualified to work on any job. The examining board is composed of the chief electrical inspector, one contractor and yours truly, representing the journeymen. An effort will be made at the next session of the state legislature to make it state-wide, and a state license will be good any place in this state.

Just a few words about our latest unfortunate calamity on the east coast, and I will call it a day. Everyone who reads the newspapers have read, and those who do not have no doubt heard something of the big wind that struck the lower east coast of Florida last Friday and Saturday. Many lives were lost and millions of dollars of property damage was the result of that storm and there is still much suffering among the unfortunate victims. Miami and surrounding country was hardest hit and a great many lost all their possessions as well as their homes. Appeals have gone out to every part of the country for aid to those in distress and these appeals have been answered, but there is still need for funds. Last reports state that plenty of food, clothing and medicines are on hand, but the immediate need is for money.

Put yourselves in the position of those who have lost everything, some of them their wives, children or other relatives, and think what a relief it would be to you to know that the more fortunate were coming to your assistance. Be the amount large or small, do your bit. Send your contributions

either as individuals or locals to the nearest unit of the American Red Cross who are handling all the funds and DO IT NOW.

VAL.

L. U. NO. 183, LEXINGTON, KY. Editor:

The Automobile Club here has received donations of all the building material to erect an office. That is, all the material was donated by local contractors. The A. A. A. building committee waited on the Building Trades Council, and asked us if we would donate the labor. To make a long story short, we got together and agreed to donate the labor. All the boys think that if the contractors can donate the material, we can show our public spirit by furnishing the labor. Quite a few of our members belong to the A. A. A. and most of the boys thought that it would be a good thing for the building trades, if it was considered from nothing but a selfish standpoint.

We are trying to get on our feet, and we think this is as good a way as any to let the public know that we are alive. Let's hear from some of the other Brothers about this.

As soon as the office is finished I will send the JOURNAL a picture of it and they can publish it if they have room. The reason I would like to have it in the WORKER is to show it to some of our other Brothers that are equipped with a full set of hydraulic four-wheel brakes. Of course we are advancing a little, but the going is pretty rough at present.

All the members are in good health, and seem to be entirely satisfied with present conditions, until some one mentions a fine for non-attendance, or an assessment for

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ELECTRICAL WORKERS' JOURNAL

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Washington,

D. C.

some purpose to benefit the union, and then look out for the fireworks.

They act like a union man should, if it was for a more worthy cause.

I know none of our Brothers will break out with the heat from this gentle razzing, and forget themselves enough to all be present next meeting night.

C. J. STALLARD.

L. U. NOS. 210 AND 211, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Editor:

Once upon a time the WORKER could be read from kiver to kiver in a night or so, but since it has become the peer of all labor journals, I find it impossible to thoroughly digest same within a week. More power to you Sir Ed and your able corps of assistants. The brand of articles you are putting forth is interesting, to say the least, and helpful to the dumbest of your readers.

The reports and letters relative to the Brookwood Labor School all go to show that those of us who didn't attend missed a whole lot that would be beneficial during the years to come.

The Battle in the Rain is but an unpleasant memory to a lot of us who had picked Jack to clean up the ex-leatherneck. But then again who wouldn't be willing to take a lickin' for 800,000 iron men? My gosh, I remember getting several real lacings without even a thin dime attached. Contrary to my predictions, the Grecian nose withstood all of Gene's attacks, which just goes to prove that as a picker or predictor, I'd make a damfine dishwasher. Huh? But I still claim if Dempsey settles down to real hard work and will cut out Hollywood and its associates, he will again be the champion of all champeens within the next fifteen months.

While nosin' around the pantry I discovered a fresh package of buckwheat flour and a new cake of maple sugar, which just reminded me that once again it is time to get the benny out of hock and the vest and woolens outa camphor. Milk has also gone up a cent per quart so I suppose the water rates will be raised. Quien Sabe?

According to all reports we had a beauty pageant, but migolly if the girls who came this year were the best lookers of the communities they represented, I feel very, very sorry for those who were left at home. For safety's sake, I will admit there were a few who were not hard on the glims but a blind man could go to the beach any day during the season and pick 'em better and prettier.

The fireworks and carnival night were also cut out this time. The latter event has been a very enjoyable affair other years, sort of a grand finale. Beach front cabarets would send their orchestras out on the walk to liven things up while the air would be thick with confetti. As a rule the immense crowds were very orderly and had a wonderfully happy time until disturbed by the milkman. But this year we had no such good time and it looks as though the pageant officials played us for a gang of week-end farmers.

The gangs have drifted away and Atlantic City is itself again. You can go down the main drag most any Saturday night now and know half the folks you meet, which goes to show that this burg in winter is no different than Oskaloosa, Kankakee or Galesburg. Huh, Archie? Thanks for stirring Holly up.

Here are a couple of reasons why gray hairs show prematurely: During the summer an elderly lady was looking at our front room and started finding fault with everything from the way the chairs were arranged

to how the pictures on the wall (both of them) were hung—then she simply had to have running water in the room. Now, friend wife showed excellent control until the old daddy-fuddy asked if we had bed bugs. Well, after the smoke had cleared away a little I heard my friendly enemy say, "How devilish much do you want for your money, running water and bugs, too?"

Another party was looking at the same room and would have taken it for two whole weeks (yeh, she thought she was doing us a favor) if we would only put running water in it, but the boss laughed and said: "I'm sorry, madam, but my husband is an electrician not a plumber."

For these people who require so much water, etc., I would recommend that they go over and use the international bath tub that lies between England and France, or else go out to Nebrasky where the judge is prescribing the bread and water diet. Personally I can't see where it would hurt any to get along on such a diet for a few days or so. There have been several times is the not too distant past when a hunk of bread, black or white, and a little water would have been a banquet for me and helped to iron out a couple of wrinkles.

Just received word of the serious illness of my mother so I must bid you all a hasty adieu.

BACHIE.

L. U. NO. 212, CINCINNATI, OHIO

Editor:

After a forty-mile run into the country we reached our destination where it had been pre-arranged that we should spend our Sunday. It was not one of the modern country homes of the retired business man or extremely prosperous farmer, but just a small five-room frame cottage, whose general appearance showed every indication of several years of neglect as far as upkeep is concerned. A broken window had been replaced with boards, screen doors remained on hinges simply to avoid removing them but sadly failed to serve the purpose for which they had originally been installed. It had long since been decided that paint was a luxury, as the house and a couple of the out buildings had received their bi-annual coating of white wash. But still this place failed to strike a person as one of the same type would, if it were located in our tenement district, where every broken window, battered door or decayed wall seems to shriek out, poverty and desolation. Here at least was every sign of health, happiness and contentment and their housing problem was being solved in a comfortable if not elaborate manner.

Presuming you are not aware of the fact, I will inform you that the average party who visits the country for one day has one prime object in view and if that fails to develop the day is considered an absolute failure. The object is to be on the receiving end of one of those good old country dinners—usually chicken. Our outfit carried along with us ideas and appetites that only the chef at the Sinton could properly take care of, which were greatly irritated by the early morning drive, followed by a tramp over the farm and along the creek exploring for persimmons and paw paws.

We finally received the dinner call, which I am quite sure would have received the same response had it been given out in the faintest whisper.

Immediately on sitting down to the table I knew that this day was not to be as referred to above, an absolute or even partial failure. I don't remember of ever having seen so much fried chicken at one time (one

fellow after we had finished eating boasted of having five wishbones) and you fellows who have spent a day similar to this one know what accompanies a country chicken dinner, large steaming bowls of gravy, baked sweet potatoes, tomatoes, beans, apple sauce, hot biscuits and sweet butter with several kinds of preserves and jelly (the same kind that Lippincott and Heintz have failed to make all their lives), and real cream for coffee. Everything on the table had been prepared from products of the small farm. Occasionally you see some sob stuff or a line of pathos written concerning the "poor farmer," but he and his are usually in a position to continue with their three a day and those three will be of the best.

Editor's Note: Goodnight! I wish we'd been there!

We made our departure during the early evening, leaving our host seated at the kitchen table, where, through the aid of a coal-oil lamp, he was delving into the deep mysteries of a Sears-Roebuck catalogue.

The most important bit of society news I can offer this month is the recent marriage of Dick Fogarty, which I think took place September 4, 1926. Added to my personal best wishes, Dick, I will also extend those of some of your many friends whom you may not have met up with recently.

Just why some of our good contractors advertise in the dailies for an unusual number of union wiremen and then refuse to place more than five or six is more than I can figure. However, that has been our most recent experience, so if any of the fellows in adjoining villages see these ads, kindly communicate with our office, No. 330 W. Ninth St., and Brother J. Cullum will set you right before you start out.

We are glad to note that there is quite an improvement in our former unemployed situation. Very few if any of the boys are idle at present.

Our new meeting hall, Moose Temple, in the 800 block on Plum St., is about the best hall we ever have held meetings in, the one bad feature being that we were forced to accept Monday night which I am afraid will affect our attendance considerably.

Wish to extend my best wishes to Weisenborn, who has entered upon a third term as treasurer, the office which was in question for some time following our last election on account of a tie vote between Milt and myself.

THE COPYIST.

L. U. NO. 261, NEW YORK CITY

Editor:

In my small letter of August I promised some startling news regarding my local in the September WORKER, and was very sorry that I could not comply with that promise, owing to the strike on my hands, but better late than never. I am now prepared to say a few words, and inform my Brothers in every local throughout the United States, that L. U. 261 has been on strike since August 25 and doing splendid and gaining their points every day. Not a man remained in a shop, even boys, who were not interested, and best of all L. U. No. 3 are giving us their best support, and their outside men, the chandelier hangers, will not hang a fixture coming from shops that are not signed up with 261. We have at time of writing over 40 manufacturers and dealers signed up on our agreement, and our men back in these shops, notwithstanding the reports in the monthly pink sheet and that useless rag reports—we went on strike—lost—and our men returned to work. Yes, our splendid hardworking International Representative, James S. Meade, granted a

week's truce and for his kindness he got the double-cross for his goodness of heart to the New York manufacturers' glee, as they got it into their empty heads that the backbone of 261 was broken. But again Representative Meade ordered the Fitters out, and out they came, one hundred per cent and out to stay now until every shop complies with 261's demands.

But Representative Meade did a manly business act to these manufacturers by ordering a truce. It went to show them and the public that 261 was at all times ready to come to an agreement, and this truce was a splendid act on the part of Representative Meade, aided by International Vice President Broach and President O'Hara. But the "Pink Rag" was again hoisted and manufacturers and dealers followed it, and the advice of its commander, but they have since found that they were poorly advised and now find themselves in no-man's land, so closely surrounded that they have not a chance to turn, and they can only see one way out of it, that is to sign on the dotted line.

Mr. Eidlitz, through his lieutenant, Mr. Gunnison, of the Brooklyn Eagle, reports that for 40 years the question of unionizing the electrical industry has never been raised to any great extent, and that really there are no unions in shops manufacturing electrical equipment, so how can he provide union made fixtures? Again I repeat what I told or wrote in the WORKER of June, that Mr. Eidlitz's memory is weak and that L. U. 261 is not and never has made that demand and International Secretary G. M. Bugnina set very clearly told Mr. Eidlitz that he didn't care where fixtures were made, but they must be wired by 261 men. Mr. Eidlitz's friend Gunnison continues in the Brooklyn Eagle, and states that 261 was organized a few months ago. If he called up the office of 261 he could learn 261 has been organized nearly three years and has held the I. B. E. W. charter almost two years. It is useless for me to advertise the Eagle as its editor is heavily interested in the fixture manufacturing, and it's taking up space of your valuable WORKER, to mention the writer of the pink rag. I am proud to say I have been a fitter for 35 years, and no writer of pink sheets can tell me anything of the working and of the abuse that the inside fitters of New York City have suffered in this past 35 years.

The starvation wages that they were compelled to accept by the manufacturers and dealers. The miserable shops that they were put to work in, and the hours they were forced to stand at a bench, for ten, ah yes, in shops, twelve hours per day, and in basements where the sanitary arrangements were none of the best and where the Health-Department of New York City neglect their duty to allow such shops, and the prayers of these men, their wives and children must at last be heard, and the good Lord has ordered the I. B. E. W. to take up the cross, and have these "inside fitters," follow them, and by so doing, the protection that is known the I. B. E. W. can give if properly followed will lead to a prosperous future for L. U. 261.

Pink sheet, September 15, 1926, states—There is no reason why lighting fixtures should be wired by L. U. 261 or assembled and cautioned the manufacturers to be "shock troops," and "shock troops" must feel that they have others behind them.

No, Mr. Eidlitz, the inside fitters are the "shock troops," and as "shock troops," we know we have somebody behind us and for the information of the Eidlitz's "shock troops," I will state that the inside fitters, have the great I. B. E. W. and the splendid L. U. No. 3 behind them, and in future we never will worry a second as the support

we are receiving is beyond our expectations. If you can find space in your valuable WORKER for the above, I shall feel grateful, and also L. U. 261, and also am sure for your November issue I will have full information as to the end of strike. Hours and wages.

M. J. BUTLER,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 292, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Editor:

I believe I mentioned sometime ago that we are putting on an organization drive. It is bearing good fruit, as for instance, at our last meeting we initiated a class of eighteen new members, and this is only one of a number of classes, though possibly the largest we have put in for sometime, and we also have classes coming for the future, as there are a large number of prospective members paying on initiation.

Other things are improving here also, as we are getting better co-operation among the different crafts affiliated with the Building Trades Council. Also we are obtaining more and better co-operation from more of the architects, and while on this subject of friendliness, let me state that the Pantages Theatre of this city, who are opening at this time after an approximately \$50,000 remodeling job, in which every craft on the job was made up of organized labor, including electricians, painters, upholsterers and carpet-layers, ironworkers, sheet metal workers, carpenters, plasterers, plumbers and steamfitters. Mostly through the efforts of Brother Earl Odette, of the stage-hands, together of course with the co-operation of the manager, Mr. Bostick, all work done in the building was by concerns employing organized labor, and when certain work of unorganized craftsman came up the job was stopped until these men joined their respective organizations and their employers agreed to run a fair shop.

We do not know the attitude of the Pantages circuit in other places as regards organized labor, but we wish to say that such hearty co-operation as we were given on this job merits the support and patronage of every member of organized labor in this locality at least. I might add a note of warning and say what has been said many times, and that is, that unless we reciprocate and patronize our friends and the ones who are friendly to us, we cannot expect to maintain their friendliness.

All of our men are working at present but the future is somewhat questionable, as the work the boys are on now is drawing to a close and while there is a good deal of small work going on and prospective for this winter there are but very few large jobs, and as we are just beginning to control the situation here we would appreciate it if anyone contemplating a trip in this direction would get in touch with our office first, unless you are merely coming to visit and in such case we assure you that you are more than welcome and we will show you a city that for scenic beauty and climatic conditions is not surpassed by any locality in the United States, in spite of the statements by our super enthusiastic native sons of California, or the money-mad adopted sons of the Florida east coast.

The political situation here looks promising for the fall election. We hope to put over several Farmer-Labor candidates. The working organization of the Farmer-Labor party in this state is composed largely of delegates from the different farmers organizations and the various labor unions, as well as independent members. We already have one senator in Washington (Doctor

Shipstead) and nearly sent Magnus Johnson for the second time two years ago (we hope to elect him governor this time). Also we have several members in both houses in the state legislature and are hoping for the majority, or at least an opportunity to hold the balance of power in this house for the coming election. These hopes will surely be fulfilled if all the union men will only vote and work for the vote with as much enthusiasm as they will handle a strike. Working class political activity and organization are as important as working class economic activity and organization. The one is a complement to the other, either is at a disadvantage without the other, both are necessary to a successful labor movement.

W. WAPLES.

L. U. NO. 303, ST. CATHARINES, ONT.

Editor:

Continuing the subject from last issue, about the Won't-be-Organized in Ontario, we notice that Brother McCadden has been in Toronto and the 100 per centers over there no doubt are cheered by his visit. He surely must have realized that this is some territory to organize. And there are quite a number working at the trade who won't hear union. Last thing in their heads, because it means staying too long before obtaining any results. It is all very well to tell a bunch organized that nothing can be got because they are not 100 per cent. And you know some men will always have the other fellow do the fighting for them. Good luck to you No. 353. We received your kind (and only) invitation through your joint committee to spend Labor Day with you, but nobody wanted to go.

On page 465, September issue, at the foot of middle column, you will find a tribute to union labor by Sir Henry Thornton, who is head of the Canadian National Lines. We have often been told this and it is very gratifying to know that the man who heads this big undertaking has the honesty to come right out and speak his mind. Quite a help, one would think, but Sir Henry is the head of the Street Railway Outfit here, and you have already read what a poor show No. 303 has there. In fairness to him might I say, could he have been approached instead of those under him being allowed to dodge the issue? This is a question for the Brotherhood to answer. What is worrying me is to find out if the total indifference is altogether due to the human make-up of the electrical worker here. Or has this organization committed the sin of not being on the spot? We must be dead when so many electrical workers are working around who are quite content to keep away from the local.

One of the members of Local No. 303, commenting on the letter in September issue from here says: "Why do other locals take those birds in when they have given us the slip so long?" We would think that a man's application should be gone over carefully and his record noted, and not the paying of higher initiation be the main question. For, believe me, there are quite a number who should be with us. Then it would be possible for a man to stand on his own feet. Fancy being told, if you want a job you must quit the union or take a withdrawal so as to have no active part! And the parties told to do this are forced to do it because there's no organization to back them up.

Union carpenters work on the same job with non-union wire benders, and the only excuse they have, "well, the electrical workers' local is dead." Or the fellow who

does the wiring was in business for himself. If we only had Brothers like L. E. Graham, of Local No. 122, who quits the trade for another, but who keeps his card! You never know when you may want to come back. There's something lacking when men won't join the union to better their conditions. The other day a wire bender was asked by me why he didn't come into the local, and he replied "because of the insurance." If it is not one thing, it's two of some other. Will continue on this subject again.

From Local No. 7, Brother Gordon calls our attention to the figures he has gotten together up to the end of July for the British Miners Fund. Would say this, Brother, that when the Russian gift had been prorated and each one needing assistance had been counted (1,000,000 men are out and many have large families) the Russian gift amounted to 25c per head of those in need.

I would call your attention to the appeal by the A. F. of L. on page 416, August issue, and please note the closing words: "A single rose to the living is better than great wreaths to the dead."

Thanks for your editorial in the August issue, "Silver Gowns and Sullen Eyes." Brother Editor, you put the comparisons together just right. It is a disgrace to civilization to allow a ring of men to decree who shall be fed. Where are all the homes for heroes and the other bunk that our British cousins were fed on when they helped save the world for Democracy? Too many Americans run after that owning class with titles to suit me, and it would serve a purpose if our liberty loving democratic people would give that autocratic class a big shun to just remind them of what they did to their fellow countrymen. I often wonder which is worse, a brutal feudal state or a money-grabbing hypocritical one full of wage slaves.

The winning numbers for the Labor Temple draw are 1st, 7CC; 2nd, 755; 3rd, 102BB; 4th, 419AA.

A lady "Brother" suggests to me that the union label should be advertised so as to have folks outside of the unions put wise. Like many of us, she thinks the public when told, acts on the telling.

THOS. W. DEALY.

L. U. NO. 323, WEST PALM BEACH, FLA.

Editor:

In opening let me say that I am instructed to warn all Brothers who expect to come to this city that we have a great many Brothers walking the streets with nothing in view, and if they do come the local can not take care of them, so take heed.

I am enclosing a clipping of the annual banquet we had. We had the largest parade on Labor Day ever held in this city. There were about 5,000 men in line, of course this included all trades. After the parade we had speeches and we dedicated a new wing of the Labor Temple. We went to the municipal athletic grounds where the general line of sports were held and finished the day by a street dance.

The writer wishes to thank Local No. 211 in behalf of our Brothers who visited them for the kindness shown while in their city.

Local No. 323, Electrical Workers, held its annual banquet Friday, August 27. The dinner was served by J. A. Landes, owner of Union Restaurant at North Poinsettia street. Oscar Doe's orchestra furnished the music for the occasion.

The invited guests were city officials of Palm Beach, West Palm Beach and Lake

Worth, contractors from surrounding territory and friends from different organizations in West Palm Beach.

One feature of the evening was the showing of a moving picture obtained through the co-operation of the West Palm Beach Chamber of Commerce. The title of the picture was "Forty Years Ago in West Palm Beach," starting with jungle scenes and showing the progress up to the present day. Flo Ziegfeld's "Palm Beach Nights Company" was also shown. This is the highest-priced show ever produced of its kind. Mr. McGinnis said the pictures would be shown through the north.

Considering the unfavorable and rainy weather, a good crowd was present and the feast and entertainment were enjoyed by all who attended. Favors for the banquet were noise makers of all kinds.

G. H. BLAKE,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 329, SHREVEPORT, LA.

Editor:

In order to let the Brothers know we are alive and doing fine in this part of the country, I will take a little space in the WORKER. Conditions down here are good; have quite a little work going on and working about 16 linemen, 13 with cards and expect to have the job 100 per cent in the near future.

We had with us last meeting night, which was September 10, Brother Hull, District organizer of New Orleans, who stayed a few days. He settled some of the grievances of the wiremen and linemen. So everything is hotsy totsy around here at present.

We have some sub-station work going on around here. It is just about completed. There were three Brothers out of Local No. 66, Houston, Texas, and they are with us now—Brother Curley Carpenter, Boger and Stark, and we are glad to have them.

We had one of the biggest Labor Day parades this year that we have had around here in some time. Hope by that time next year we will be able to do the same thing and something more.

We had an open meeting on our first meeting night in this month. Had quite a long session. Brother Hull, district organizer; Brother Swallow, president of State Federation of Labor of Louisiana, both made fine talks in regard to organizing and staying that way. We have had a few drop their cards over some little thing which does not amount to anything. Keep your dues paid up and do not let your Brother keep nagging at you all the time about your dues.

If any Brother drifts this way he will be received with a hearty hand shake and we will do all within our power to put him to work.

We have a label drive here at the present time which is going good. Stop and look; see how many labels you have on your wearing apparel, and when you go into a place ask him for label goods. They do not cost any more and you know what you are getting.

This being my first attempt as press secretary I will not bore you any longer and do not forget if you happen this way be sure to stop. You will be more than welcome.

JOHN HUDSON,
Acting Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 343, TAFT, CALIF.

Editor:

A few remarks from the land of sunshine—real sunshine, 110 plus, and don't mean maybe. However, that is better than simply 10 below.

Things are about the same as usual in the oilfields, not much hiring and not much firing. Several floaters found work here this summer. Building is just dragging along; not more than one real wireman coming along this summer but now it has cooled off and we expect to see a few drift along. We have taken in six or eight new members on an open charter basis; expect several more will come in, mostly ex-members.

The boys of this small local seem to find the WORKER interesting. Each meeting someone remarks about it. It is surely interesting to read the "Don't come this way" bunk some of the locals put out. Looks as though the U. S. A. isn't a free country.

I want to say right here, you fellows with cards can come and go from Taft as often as you please. That includes the tight local members as well as the friendly ones.

I have noticed the so-called high-board-fence locals don't hesitate to allow their good members to beat the brush for a job when things get slack at home.

We were very much interested in the Giant Power Conference and appreciate very much the good report in the JOURNAL. WHY not have one in Detroit after the convention next year?

PRESS SECRETARY.

L. U. NO. 353, TORONTO, CANADA

Editor:

The members of Local No. 353 were on strike for two days on September 1 and 2. A special summoned meeting was called for 8 a. m., on September 1. We sure had a wonderful turnout, with quite a number of men who signed up with us. Brother McCadden was very much here that morning and we also had Brother E. Ingles, our international vice president, with us, and along with our strike committee they soon had a temporary agreement signed up, and the men were instructed to return to work.

This agreement is not by any means what some of the older members would like, but it is progress. The rates of wages are 80 cents per hour until December 3, 1926; 90 cents per hour for 1927; \$1.00 per hour for 1928 and \$1.10 for 1929.

I have not seen a copy of this agreement, but I understand these are the rates. One other feature is that all expenses, including railway fare and board, are to be paid on out-of-town jobs; hours to be ten per day except where the job is under the jurisdiction of a Building Trades Council.

At the first strike meeting the assessment of one dollar per day, as recommended by our executive board, was increased to two dollars per day on all members of the local who were working on permits and those who were not called out on strike. This means that all members of our local who were registered as being on strike on the two days, are exempt from this four-dollar assessment. There is no assessment on the helpers.

On Tuesday, September 21, about 1:20 p. m., I understand that Brother Jas. W. Curran got across 13,200 volts at the Market sub-station of the Toronto Hydro System. At the present time Brother Curran is doing fine, except for his fingers on one hand, and toes on one foot.

The police board has suspended the by-laws for licensing and regulating electrical workers in Toronto. This is due to the efforts of representatives of some electrical contractors and electricians' association, who also represented the stationary engineers' club and some universal craftsmen's association. I suppose the universal craftsmen means plainly janitor, as they are the only

people I know of that do electrical work, plumbing, carpentering, locksmithing, window cleaning, and anything which a universal craftsman may claim as in his jurisdiction. However, when they again appeared before the city council, Brother Brown was there and also Herb Price, as our committee, also a committee from the Contractors' and Dealers' Association.

They requested the city council not to take any action toward rescinding the licensing by-law at present until the parties affected could get together. After Brother Brown wanted to know why the steam engineers wanted the electricians license by-law repealed, the council began to ask a few questions and the matter was laid over. Brother Brown is now considering the matter of getting a deputation to go before the provincial legislature to secure the rescinding of the licensing for steam engineers.

Our Labor Day parade was all that could be expected. Our float, part of which belonged to Local No. 636, was specially mentioned, and the turnout was the second best in the parade. The firemen were the first. Well, we'll try again next year and, believe me, the local will have another cap.

Brother Crowe, our chairman, had to play the Sherlock Holmes Act when he discovered that a hot point four plate high oven electric stove had disappeared, it being on the float. Who swiped the stove? Somebody told me at our last meeting that the local was billed by the General Electric Co. for an electric stove. But the bill turned out to be a statement saying that the stove had been returned to them.

P. ELSWORTH,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 354, SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

Editor:

Nothing very startling from this neck of the woods except that the usual fall panic is on and all the Brothers who are able to leave have left and the rest of us are getting our hours catch-as-catch-can.

It's a short jump from the closed shop to the open shop, but of, what a difference. One of our open shop foremen was telling me about "his man;" evidently that's just what he is. He starts on the company's work between 5 and 6 a. m. and works 10 to 12 hours. After that he goes out on his own work. I asked if it wasn't a man-killing job, and the foreman said, "yes, maybe it is, but he makes \$50 to \$60 a week."

Of course, you all wonder what circumstances would cause a man to sacrifice 16 or 18 hours a day, seven days a week. Too, I forgot to mention, I imagine sickness and poverty of the worst sort and proceeded to find out with my heart full of sympathy and good intentions. Here's the heart-rending story:

The poor boob had a half-ampere shop in his coal shed, no rent, no overhead, and no profit, and by working hard and persevering he accumulated the standing of electrical contractor, if nothing else. About that time the villain enters in the form of a one-ampere shop working from a garage. Being more up-to-date and doing things in a big way, he was able to cut our hero's price per outlet ten cents and as that was about the size of our hero's working capital, he was forced to the wall, losing his business and the standing he had taken years to build up. Oh, yes, he lost his capital, too.

For days he sat in his shop and brooded and by craning his neck to see around the ash can, he could see the curling irons and extensions going to his more successful competitor. Finally a great plan dawned

on him. He would go to work with the tools and work day and night; yes, even Labor Day and earn enough money to buy knobs by the dozen and tubes by the score. Perhaps even a full coil of 14, if all went well and then, hah, and then, he'd cut his competitor a dime and assume his old standing in the community. Curtain.

PYNX.

L. U. NO. 367, EASTON, PA.

Editor:

Easton Local No. 367 just woke up with a strike of seven weeks' duration. I guess it is a long time since Local No. 367 was heard from.

Well, Brothers, we have some fight with the P. E. Co., and some sections of the N. J. P. & L. Co. We are working out of Easton, Pa., for the P. E. Co., also taking care of Phillipsburg and outlying districts for the N. J. P. & L. Co., of New Jersey. Our strike was called August 2, 1926. Foreman, linemen, troublemen and helpers employed by the Pennsylvania Edison Co. are still out 100 per cent. Pennsylvania Edison Co., have some scabs from Rutland, Vt., also from Reading, Pa.

Now you Reading men, try to get the linemen in your territory to stay away from Easton, and get the non-union men in your local.

The Pennsylvania Edison Co. tells these men there is no strike in Easton, that they paid all the men off and discharged them and you have a hard time telling them different. Most of the men are working out of Easton, so Brothers, stay off until further notice.

Our trouble is, we had four ways on company time and they insist on taking it away from us, compelling us to eat our dinner on the curb while in the city limits.

A. P. BENNER,
Business Agent.

L. U. NO. 401, RENO, NEV.

Editor:

It may surprise you to read about Local No. 401 in the WORKER, for as far as I can find out they never have had a press secretary, and as I made a motion that we elect one at a recent meeting they stuck me for it; so here goes:

We have had quite an increase in membership lately and it has put some life in the local. Considerable interest has been shown in the union labor movement as a whole.

At present Reno is enjoying as near 100 per cent union conditions in the building crafts as any city in the United States. We have had considerable building going on here for quite a while and have a few good sized jobs on at present, but this winter things will slow up, as there is very little construction done here in the winter, and we will do well if we keep those here now busy.

Next year we are to have an International Highways Exposition here, but as the only large building for the exposition is already completed and as the building line-up is at present there won't be any more work here next year than this, and it can be handled with our present membership. This is written to let any of the Brothers that may

THIS BUTTON IN YOUR LAPEL

proudly announces membership in the I. B. E. W. A handsome bit of jewelry, in gold and enamel. Solid **\$1** gold, medium size.



have contemplated traveling to this territory know of the conditions as they now stand. If things pick up and any Brother wishes to come here, if he will write to this local we will give him the dope.

This is my first stab in the literary field. I will try to do better next time. Will try to have something in the WORKER every issue in the future.

E. K. JENKINS,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 494, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Editor:

Speaking of primary elections, what we cannot understand in the state of Wisconsin and the fair city of Milwaukee is how the president of the A. F. of L. came out with an endorsement for the re-election of Senator Lenroot; at least this is what the defeated Senator was broadcasting prior to his overwhelming defeat by Governor Blaine, a La Follette Republican.

Talking about politicians, we expect to have two members of No. 494 elected to our next state assembly, Brothers Bauman and Lenen; so when you get your notices, Brothers, go out and do your duty.

I had the pleasure of visiting New York City on the hottest day they had in 41 years. So please excuse me for not paying a visit to New York local. I took a boat trip to Atlantic City instead. New York is sure some town.

On the way back I stopped at Buffalo and Niagara Falls also the Iroquois Cafe on Eagle Street. Only had one drink. Also stopped at Schenectady overnight, but, all we could get was ice water and the cold shoulder at station WGY. What I would like to know is whether Cleveland and Toledo enforce the pure food laws. Please send one of your health inspectors to your depot and arrest the bird selling chicken sandwiches and Java-Mocha to the unsuspecting public. Outside of that we had a pleasant trip.

Coming back home I decided to see my own state; what a joy that was! Passed through Oshkosh, Fond du Lac, Green Bay, Manitowoc and stopped at Marinette, oh boy! They forgot that the Volstead Act was ever annexed to our constitution.

Getting back to business; we would like to get some information on how the locals throughout the country are being impressed with the possibility of allowing this so-called non-metallic sheath cable, "Romex," getting the approval from your local inspection forces. We are told that some localities have already adopted same. We feel it is all the bunk, also a detriment to our trade. Please write and give us any information you have regarding defects, hazards, etc.

We had the pleasure of having Brother R. Miller with us again after a long stay in Seattle and Miami.

For those of our boys working out of town, it might possibly interest you to know that our former business agent, F. R. Fohey, passed away last week, after a long illness.

Work at this time is not what it should be, due to the prolonged squabble about the height limit law, which finally was set at the 225-foot mark.

The boys are attending meetings in larger numbers this time of the year, possibly sizing up the prospective candidates for our next press secretary; you know what I mean.

Wishing to close with a reminder, to keep your card paid up, also to apply the Golden Rule at all times, it pays.

E. P. BROETLER.

L. U. NO. 527, GALVESTON, TEXAS

Editor:

Well, Brothers, here comes old Local No. 527 on the Sunshine Limited from the City of Eternal Sunshine and Oleanders, where they catch fish so big that it takes a two-ton shiny "Henry" to haul them home. If the Brothers do not believe the writer, just send a little note to our Hon. President, Brother J. H. Parker. Brother Parker, Brothers, is the greatest fisherman that Local No. 527 has at present date. Brother Parker is closely followed by Brother Bert Sandham, so we will let any of the Brothers write either of these two and find out if it is the truth.

Brothers, this city can boast of the best beach driveways in the world and also the most pleasant climate, beautiful bathing girls; and men, you should have seen when some of the Brothers stroll their manly shapes on the water's edge. The city where 26 railroad lines meet 56 steamship lines and ships of all nations find a splendid sea port.

I have told you quite a bit of our fair city so now I will tell a few things about our local.

First, we have on hand our great Labor Day celebration, which was a grand success. We had one of the longest Labor Day parades Galveston has had since the year 1900. Most every local was represented in the parade. After the parade we had swimming races, fire works and a boxing match, which was followed by a gigantic ball and a good time was had by all, as they say.

Work in this locality is not very brisk at present, just about enough to keep the Brothers working. There are at present plans drawn up for a new twelve-story hotel and the million-dollar Mallory Line pier is now under construction; so the Brothers will have a little work for a while.

Well, Brothers, I will make this a short circuit paragraph, hoping to have it fixed next month.

"JELLY BEAN" FRED BAUMANN,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 561, MONTREAL, CANADA

Editor:

The current news items from Local Union No. 561, Montreal, are not quite as rosy as we had anticipated, owing to the customary reduction of staff at the C. P. R. Angus shops, which we had hoped would have been held over till later on in the season. However, if outside conditions prove as favorable as last year, and there is no reason why they should not, we will have no cause for worry. At the C. N. R. shops everything is going along briskly, and there is no doubt that a great deal of the credit, if not all of it, is due to the Union Management Co-operation Plan on this road, one of their main objects being the stabilization of work, to carry on, over the dull periods, and which since its inception, has proved its efficiency in this respect. So much so, that Capt. Beyers has been retained to survey the situation as to its practicability on the maintenance of way. The Trades and Labour Congress of Canada Convention has been in session for the past week, and we are pleased to note that Brother R. J. Tallon, chairman of Division No. 4, Executive Board, has been chosen as vice president, thereby adding a little more prestige to the general movement for railroad workers, which counts a great deal in a country which rightly boasts the greatest nationalized road in the world. We were pleased to see by local news items that the A. F. of L. Executive Council were in session in this city recently, since our worthy

president, Brother Noonan, was one of its members and we regret that Local No. 561 did not have any meeting on that period as I am sure that if we had, we would have been favored with his presence and instructive remarks.

I gather from the gist of Brother Dealy's, St. Catherines, letter that he is evidently getting downhearted, so I say to him, nil desperandum, the sun will surely shine for the electrical workers at St. Kitts, as it did, if he remembers, on that eventful day at Mt. Rainier. We had similar troubles here with Local No. 561, but I am glad to say that the success which we have attained, has been done solely through individual effort on the part of a few active members, and I am exceedingly glad to be able to say today that we rank as one of the foremost locals in the Dominion, although confined to railroad membership.

Referring to the sporting element of our local, the electrical workers will be honorably represented on the C. N. R. Rugby team by Brother Barney Burnfield. The softball team headed by Brother Steve O'Connor has won its laurels, while C. N. R. electric soccer team is still holding its enviable position.

Mr. Editor, could not some plan be formulated whereby your press secretaries would change places with one another at certain intervals; this suggestion has been prompted through looking at pictures of the beauty contest at Atlantic City. Well, Bachie, wot say, ole scout?

In conclusion, I wish to thank the boys for their esteemed confidence in electing me as their representative on the Schedule Committee, Division No. 4, R. E. Dept., and I shall endeavor to merit that confidence to the best of my ability.

We offer our deepest sympathy to those who have been the sufferers, in any manner from the recent sad catastrophe in the south.

Congratulations to our JOURNAL; we hear nothing but its praises on all sides.

LACHLAN A. MC EWAN,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 602, AMARILLO, TEXAS

Editor:

I have just received my WORKER and reading the many letters from the locals encourages me to write a few words from Amarillo.

We are a busy bunch out here on the Big Bally Plains and in the middle of one of the biggest oil fields in the world, but don't misunderstand me and think there is more doing here than any other place, for there is not. I am sure that many of you can understand just what we are up against in an oil field, and a growing little city; you may appreciate that this place is overestimated in its advertisements and there are many people rushing here for work and not enough for them all, and living expenses are high.

We have with us now several of the old-timers from over the country. Their names I know would be familiar to many of you, if I only had space to mention them. We have with us again Brother Jim Cummings whom we think lots of, he is our business agent, and he is doing a wonderful work. He and the E. B. are keeping some of us who would be a little inclined to dragging, moving along. The examining board has just finished with a very favorable examination.

We have been very busy for the last few weeks working on a new city ordinance, which will create a much better class of work. The installations heretofore have been very poor and that makes it bad for the boys who have been used to a better class of work.

There is a wide awake bunch of boys here and by all of us pulling together we are going to have a good little city some day in the near future.

Boys, don't be misled by the publications that you might read and think there is a real building boom on here and rush here only to be on expenses. I would advise any one to write for particulars before coming this way, for she sure does get cold here in the winter and living conditions are not so good.

PRICE LIST OF SUPPLIES

Application Blanks, per 100	\$.75
Arrears, Official Notice of, per 100	.50
Account Book, Treasurer's	1.00
Buttons, S. G. (medium)	1.00
Buttons, S. G. (small)	.75
Buttons, R. G.	.60
Buttons, Cuff, S. G., per pair	3.75
Buttons, Cuff, R. G., per pair	1.50
Button, Gold-faced Diamond Shaped	2.00
Books, set of	14.00
Book, Minute for R. S. (small)	2.00
Book, Minute for R. S. (large)	3.00
Book, Day	1.50
Book, Roll Call	1.50
Carbon for receipt books	.05
Charms, Rolled Gold	2.50
Constitution, per 100	5.00
Electrical Worker, Subscription per year	1.00
Envelopes, Official, per 100	1.00
Ledger, loose leaf binder, Financial Secretary's, 26 tab index	6.50
Ledger pages to fit above ledger, per 100	1.50
Ledger, Financial Secretary's, 100 pages	3.00
Ledger, Financial Secretary's, 200 pages	4.50
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Labels, Metal, per 100	1.25
Labels, Paper, per 100	.15
Labels, large size for house wiring, per 100	.35
Obligation Cards, double, per dozen	.25
Paper, Official Letter, per 100	.75
Permit Card, per 100	.75
Rituals, extra, each	.25
Receipt Book (300 receipts)	2.00
Receipt Book (750 receipts)	4.00
Receipt Book, Financial Secretary's	.35
Receipt Book, Treasurer's	.35
Receipt Holders, each	.25
Seal	4.00
Seal (pocket)	7.50
Traveling Cards, per dozen	.75
Withdrawal Cards, with Trans. Cds., per dozen	.50
Working Cards, per 100	.50
Warrant Book, for R. S.	.50



NOTE.—The above articles will be supplied when the requisite amount of cash accompanies the order. Otherwise the order will not be recognized. All supplies sent by us have postage or express charges prepaid.

ADDRESS, G. M. BUGNIAZET, I. S.

Let us keep hearing from the many different good locals as heretofore. With best wishes and success to all.

D. E. MARTIN,
Recording Secretary.

L. U. NO. 627, LORAIN, OHIO

Editor:

This letter will answer for both September and October. Not that I didn't write a letter for September, for I did. And still have it as proof of my forgetfulness.

Just finished reading the WORKER and it is getting more interesting each month and my contribution seems very small for I have a hard time digging up a bit of news to write about. However, I read a little in the September WORKER from L. U. No. 196 and am going to join in with Brother Sasaki and, like him, say "Come on, fellows, give your opinion in regard to a home for crippled and homeless Brothers."

We had our annual picnic in August and all seemed to have a good time. Although this is a late time to do so I am going to thank all the Brothers for their co-operation.

We are going along in good order, getting a new member about each month and our meetings are better attended, as also are the Building Trades and C. L. U. meetings. Looks as though we will have easy sledding for a long time.

Work in our branch is rather slow, although all are working at present, but all the jobs are of short duration and some of us will be out before you read this letter.

Before closing I am going to say howdy to Brother Manning and Brother Rogers of No. 194 in Louisiana.

H. ONLE.

L. U. NO. 683, COLUMBUS, OHIO

Editor:

A good character is a great asset to have in this life. Morals are of a permanent nature.

Man, through morals instinctive, and those learned from experience, has evolved from a lowly state to a highly complex state. The good done by the inconceivable millions of the past, has made the worthwhile things in this day possible. Therefore since we inherited from past generations, our present standing, which was mostly bought with human blood, we owe it to future posterity to carry on, and do our little bit to improve conditions. Loyalty to your country, to your labor union, to your friends, is a high mark of character.

The man that finds fault with everything in his labor organization, staying on the outside criticizing, never offers a constructive measure, always takes a very personal view, blocks his own progress, and keeps himself down. The above attitude is negative, it never brings home the bacon. The energy dissipated in such cases is lost, it will never make you bigger. The constructive man, the fellow who builds instead of tearing down, is wanted in organized society. Moral: build yourself a house by helping the other fellow, trying to wreck the other fellow's house, prohibits all possibility of you ever building a house.

Local No. 683 is going good, we have a few pushers that I hope will make this local equal to other locals of a city the size of Columbus, Ohio.

G. G. EBNER.

L. U. NO. 702, WEST FRANKFORT, ILL.

Editor:

This being my first letter to the WORKER, I expect it to be printed, regardless of absence of literary talent.

It is a very rare occasion when there is a letter or any other sign of life seen in our JOURNAL from Local Union No. 702. Occasionally a new scribe is selected, but after about one effort he joins that great army of ex-scribes, which we are developing.

We are enjoying about the usual run of prosperity, with most of the Brothers able to keep about two jumps ahead of the wolf. We are fortunate in keeping signed up with the two power companies operating in our territory, and they keep quite a number of our members employed the year around. Our relations with them are amicable, due in part to our genial and hustling business agent. Scott is active as well as diplomatic in conducting our business, and in doing this he covers quite a bit of territory. He has worn out a couple of Fords for us, and I believe will soon be on his feet again.

Local No. 702 recently took over the affairs and jurisdiction of Local No. 638, at Centralia, with a membership of about forty. This gives us probably the largest territorial jurisdiction in the Brotherhood.

Draw a line from East St. Louis to the Wabash River and with the exception of East St. Louis and contiguous territory, we have all of Illinois south of that line. We have most of the electrical work, both inside and outside.

We had a large Labor Day celebration and parade in West Frankfort, in which all crafts participated. About 75 per cent of our membership were in the parade, coming from a radius of one hundred miles or more to do so.

The mines in and around our district have not been very active the past year or more. We generally have a number of our Broth-

ers employed there, but of course, they have to carry the card of the United Mine Workers to work there. That is one thing the electrical workers have not been able to get from the miners, but perhaps some day we may be granted that.

With the steamfitters claiming our pipe work, the sheetmetal men our cabinets and the marble men the switchboard work, there soon won't be anything left for the wire twister to do but sit down and grow old gracefully—if possible.

We meet on the first and third Sundays of each month, and our attendance is very good. Especially when you consider that some of our members drive as far as 75 miles to attend meetings. It is for this reason that we are compelled to meet on Sunday. There is a great deal of complaint on the part of some of my Brother scribes about the lack of attendance, but think of going that far to attend a meeting.

It is this spirit that makes for a greater and better Brotherhood. Our conditions are good, not because anything has been handed us, but because we have stuck together and fought solidly for our rights and our betterment, and held on to what we have won. So if any of you locals feel that you are slipping back from non-attendance, or lack of interest, take a tip from us. "Get together, pull together and stay together."

We are always glad to see any of you who are traveling through and will always extend a hearty greeting. And if you are unfortunate enough to be hungry, I expect something can be done about that, too.

Sorry to note the passing of our former president, F. J. McNulty. He held the reins over us for a good long while. But such is life—we occupy a little space in the scheme

Buy Union Stamped Shoes

We ask all members of organized labor to purchase shoes bearing our Union Stamp on the sole, inner-sole or lining of the shoe. We ask you not to buy any shoes unless you actually see this Union Stamp.



Boot & Shoe Workers' Union

Affiliated with the American Federation of Labor

246 SUMMER STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

COLLIS LOVELY
General President

CHARLES L. BAINE
General Secy-Treas.

of things for a brief season, and pass on. May it be our lot to be favorably remembered when that time comes to us.

M. L. S.
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 716, HOUSTON, TEXAS

Editor:

Labor Day was properly observed in Houston, not only by local unions and members of organized labor, but by practically all business concerns of any consequence throughout the city, these firms closing their doors and giving their employees a holiday. The program started with a decorated automobile parade, and was completed at Hermann Park where the official celebration was held. This was well attended and eminently successful, from all reports, indicating a lively interest in union affairs in this city and a friendly spirit among the workers of all crafts.

I note that the Editor expects to invoke the statute of limitations on some of these long-winded press secretaries. Good idea. Cut out the preamble, the appendix and the doxology, boil down the remainder to the consistency of good reading matter, then the reader will not have to consume so much soup to absorb your idea, the printer can throw less type, and valuable space in the JOURNAL can be utilized for other valuable articles.

The September JOURNAL, dealing with various phases of workers' education, is hard to beat. Also some fine letters from local correspondents, well written and showing that the writers are giving much thought to subjects that concern the welfare of their local unions and the Brotherhood.

More education is what we all need whether we realize it or not. Not so much the cut-and-dried college varieties, but rather a combination of union and electrical education, a training that will not only make a man a good mechanic at his chosen trade but at the same time will make him "fool-proof" so far as the employers' open-shop monkey business is concerned. Too many good mechanics are now susceptible to this influence, and the employer who likes to impose his own conditions will soon ferret them out and use them to help tear down conditions which men properly educated have labored to build up.

Some men, in fact many more than you might at first suppose, actually do not know when they have done a day's work. They depend on the boss to furnish this information. He does. And thereby hangs a tale (of woe) the half of which has never yet been told, though we hear a fresh chapter each meeting night, and will continue to hear it until the old ones are worn out and the young ones learn better.

How would you like to have this on your tombstone?

Here lies a wireman.

Because he couldn't fly.

He killed himself with a brace and bit

In an attic, in July!

OTTO DEAN,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 734, NORFOLK, VA.

Editor:

Our second meeting of the month was indeed a memorable affair, for something occurred that hasn't happened in many, many a long year. First of all, we passed on two new applications with the prospect of fifteen others, so you see, Brothers, I will again have to remind you that we, when it comes to getting new members, well we

are just what you might call (excuse me for using such an expression) the "cat's meow," for we certainly are getting them.

We had a very nice little meeting and everybody seemed to enjoy it. You see, Brothers, our wage scale (a yearly occurrence), which necessitates a lot of extra work and worry on some of our members, is now starting, and that being of course of vital interest to all of us, we always look forward to hearing how our chances are. We have members that come up then who never show their faces the rest of the year, which they surely should be ashamed of. I suppose that if any one was to infer that they are not good union men they would want to fight, but they certainly are not unless they do attend. Of course there are excusable cases, but they are few, very few.

Brother Cherry made a very fine but short talk on the delinquency and shortcomings of youth, laying stress on the fact that we were all young once and guilty of things that we are now not very proud of. I consider Brother Cherry a very able and gifted talker, as do lots of others in our local, so it is always a pleasure to hear him. I only wish that I could talk with as little apparent difficulty as he, but my tongue sticks in the roof of my mouth and there it stays. I experience that difficulty only when I have to say something before a large number of people.

Well, what do you suppose was the greatest of all our surprises at that meeting? Something happened that hasn't happened in, I will venture to say four or five years. A knock at the door and in walked Brother Story. Now there is no use of introducing him as everyone knows him; sufficient to say although he has carried a card well over 20 years, we haven't seen his smiling countenance in over three years at a meeting, although most of us see him every day.

Well, Brothers, due to the fact that I have been taking up, very probably, more space in our JOURNAL than I rated (for the last few months) and having promised Brother Bugniazet that this article would be short, I will try to be a man of my word and not try to "drive a willing horse to death" as he has been very nice in granting me the space he has, especially for such stuff as I have been writing about. Maybe there were some of the readers of our JOURNAL who enjoyed reading them. I hope so. If possible I want to write a series of articles in some future issues depicting the terrible labor conditions that existed around 50 years ago. The scene in my article will be in a little mill village in a northeastern state, then I expect to depict a similar condition existing today.

Well, I must ring off for this time as I have now written more than I intended to.

But, oh, by the way, lest I apparently intentionally evade the question, Brothers, which I wouldn't for the world, a good Brother Gordon, I. S. Gordon, press secretary for Local No. 7, Springfield, Mass., has asked me to explain to him and you, my gentle readers, the meaning of a word, "or term" as I used it in the August issue of our JOURNAL. You will have to excuse me for this month Brother Gordon but I will take great pleasure I assure you in endeavoring to explain it to you in next month's number.

J. N. EDMONDSTON,
Press Secretary.

Keep the WORKER on file. Consult it for data on wage, organization, and other economic questions.

L. U. NO. 854, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Editor:

Just a few lines from No. 854 once more to let you know we are more than on the map; in fact, if we keep growing as fast in the future as we already have we will have a map all by ourselves. Thanks to Brother George Woerner, organizer of our local; he sure has put our district out in front. Boys, don't forget, if you ever are lucky to have a chance to meet him, don't fail to do it as he is a real go-getter; the kind we need.

Thanks to our new member of the electric world, namely "Train Control," our local is growing fast, and believe me, boys, if it's Train Control you want to know about, better try some of our experts. We also have plenty besides that.

The boys are quite busy getting their winter clothes fixed up, as they tell us it's pretty close now, and so you see they can't get much time.

Brothers of L. U. No. 854 wish to express their deepest sympathy for the unfortunate Brothers and members of their families who were caught in the terrible disaster that caused such ruin and loss of lives in Florida and adjoining territory.

Well, Brothers, I think we have used up enough ink now, so we'll have to sign off. Don't forget to look for us, boys, as we will have plenty of surprises for you in the near future.

C. N. SMITH,
Secy. L. U. 854.

L. U. NO. 873, KOKOMO, IND.

Editor:

Thanks for space in last issue. Am coming back again for the last time for Local No. 873, after holding office for two months. I want to thank the Editor and general editing staff for the courteous treatment accorded this local, in all past dealings. At this writing I am unable to introduce the new press secretary, but I will be safe in saying that Brother U. A. Kranz will fill the bill, and if so you will be assured of the best there is in general news and talks on the various union principles. We are always glad to see a new member take an interest in the organization which he has adopted.

Several of the Brothers have taken travelers for parts unknown, as yet we haven't heard from any of them, but let them all know we think often of them.

Work in our local jurisdiction has slackened after a summer's rush, and the B. A. has no trouble in supplying men to the local contractors.

The most noted happening in labor circles is the organization of the bakers here, there being two shops signed up at present, and more will follow, and there will be from three to four more locals formed in the near future. Every little helps, and all union men are lending their whole-hearted support to the infant organizations.

The next most important thing is the fact that our worthy Chamber of Commerce is trying to raise \$10,000. We don't know just what for, but there are some darn good guessers among us.

Local No. 873 is still in the race in the label campaign and will remain so as long as any good can be accomplished. You notice more labels on clothing the gang wears now; so it sure helped some.

In concluding will again thank you one and all for all favors, and extend a welcome hand from Local No. 873, and I know the next press secretary will give you the best from this local.

Glad No. 134 got a little note in; it sure looked mighty good.

You no doubt will hear from me in some other locality sooner or later.

C. J. (DUTCH) HOSTETLER,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 912, CLEVELAND, OHIO

Editor:

Once more I will burst into print with a little gossip about the railroad men of our fair city and vicinity. My field is limited, as I am forbidden to mention Brother Jones; can't even tell what happened at the Ten Eyke Hotel in Albany last May. Brother Al Conner is back from his tour of the U. S. A. in one of Mr. Pullman's rolling bedrooms and is trying to highhat us poor stay-at-homes.

We have organized a bowling team this fall and are ready to lick any local bowling team that can show 100 per cent union membership. Brother Zern is running up fancy scores on the car knockers team.

I wish to extend a cordial invitation to the members to attend our meeting occasionally. Some of you birds haven't been to meeting since Easter. The time is drawing near for election of officers and we want some of you younger fellows to snap into it and get around regularly and fill some of these offices. Am glad to see our old friend Frank Evans back with us again.

I had the pleasure of attending a meeting of Local No. 1055, Brotherhood of Railway Carmen, with Brother Jones and heard an address by Brother White, of the Tobacco Workers. Brother White gave us a slight idea of the rotten conditions in the non-union tobacco factories of the American Tobacco Co. Look for the label, boys, when you do your buying. These fellows are fighting for a living wage, the same as we are, and we are only counteracting our own efforts when we buy non-union tobacco, clothing, shoes, etc. Think it over.

BILL BLAKE,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 933, DELAND, FLA.

Editor:

Hello, Brothers, just a line from L. U. No. 933, DeLand, Fla. I suppose you have always believed that this portion of the neck of Florida never existed, but I am here this month to tell you that it does, and I am proud to say that I believe one of the biggest things that contributes to its existence is our L. U.

On September 6, (I believe the Brothers remember that this is one day that we don't work), we had the pleasure of participating in DeLand's Labor Day parade and the big picnic dinner that followed. I am sincerely convinced that the electrical workers were the ones to start the ball rolling for such a parade although they are very modest and are hard to get to admit it. Prizes were offered by different business houses for the best floats in the line of march. A sure pippin' of a loving cup was offered as a first prize. And, Brothers, that cup is now setting up in the Central Labor Union's office waiting for someone to come out next year with a float that will beat the L. U.'s of this year. It is interesting to note that the other prizes were all copped by organized crafts of this city.

Working conditions here are fair. I say fair for I don't believe in kicking until we are down-and-out. There have been several "card men" who have come to our L. U. lately, but finding conditions nearly as bad as where they came from, took pity on us and journeyed on. I will be frank with you, fellow wiretwisters, although DeLand and its

vicinity has the name of having the best drinking water in Florida, one can't live on water alone, and I heard a carpenter remark the other day "that the bootleg that we are getting here now is the worst that he ever tasted." So take warning.

We have one shop in town that is not with us but this fellow's work doesn't amount to anything. So we aren't worrying very much about him so far.

Well, I have enjoyed being with you this month Brothers, and I hope that they will allow me a corner in the following issues of this "wonderful JOURNAL" for I sure will attempt to squeeze in.

E. R. MOSHER,
Press Secretary.

L. U. NO. 1144, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

Editor:

Will take the greatest of pleasure in writing an article for our local. Seems like the press secretary is too busy to write. Things are about the same as usual. We are doing our best to organize the Birmingham Electric Company. Brother Goble, from the International Office, is here doing his best to get the Alabama Power Company and the Dixie Construction Co. employees. Men I mean, of course. Here is hoping that Brother Goble gets each and every one of them to come in our local.

UNION BOOSTER.

L. U. 1156, BALTIMORE, MD.

Editor:

It has been quite a while since 1156 has had an article in the WORKER, but I am going to endeavor to write one for this month.

At our last election of officers Brother "Bill" Ahlgren was elected president, and I want to say, he is highly regarded by every one, is a very capable leader and a hard worker. He was one of the eight boys who helped put an organization on the W. B. & A. Ry. He is always on the job when it comes to Local 1156. Our vice president, Brother C. E. Brewer, has always been a very hard worker and deserves a lot of credit as well as the other officers.

Our great trouble is, the men seem to have lost the enthusiasm for the organization, but if some of our dear Brothers would stop and think what would happen to them if our organization ceased to exist they would take more active interest in the local and assist the officers in carrying on the work.

If men would devote a part of their spare time to reading and studying organized labor, what it means, its purpose and aim, they would become better union men. Conditions among our men are generally improving, and I might say we have a pretty fair contract.

Our committee is going up for an increase in wages, and if successful, ought to make some of our delinquent members take a little notice.

I think the educational department of the I. B. E. W. is a wonderful department, it gives the laboring men and women an opportunity to get an education, which a great many of us lack, and also provides us with a weapon with which to fight our cause and that is "Capital."

When union men and women of this country have studied the labor situation, and have educated themselves for the promotion of unionism, and have acquainted themselves with the various conditions then they can put on a battle with our enemy, and be successful in defeating him at his own game.

So, let us make ourselves fit for the bat-

tles yet to come, be prepared, as preparedness is half the battle.

We have a slogan, and I hope and trust I may live to see it and that is a closed shop on the W. B. & A.

F. W. SEARS,
Press Secretary.

THE GOOD BANKER

This statement about the banker, by himself, seems to be ALL on the credit side:

The Banker

By EDWARD B. GRIMES

Among the many helpful men
Of all the useful ones I know,
The Banker ranks among the first
Who aids communities to grow.
His is the potent power that turns
The wheels of factories, mills and shops,
And tides the tillers of the soil
O'er backward seasons twixt their crops.

E'en timid men oft win success
Through his advice and ready cash,
Without which many times, no doubt,
Their Business Barques would go to
smash.
He's schooled to know commercial schemes,
The crooked and the fair and square;
And daily warns his patrons 'gainst—
The many built on Torrid Air.

He holds as sacred in himself,
The secrets of each borrowing friend,
And is adviser to them all
In ways they thankfully commend.
By some he's counted cold and stern,
Hard to convince in what's proposed,
Perhaps, that's true, but when it is,
His course is based on what he knows.

As e'er a Balance Wheel of Trade
He holds it to a safe, sane course,
By regulating Big Affairs,
With conservation at their source.
The very Ship of State, itself,
Rides safely on to sheltered lees,
When he stands watchful at the helm
In crossing o'er Financial Seas.

The Widow and the Orphan, both,
Are subjects of his special care,
Whose interests held in trust by him,
Increase in value for each heir.
He counts above their vaunted wealth,
The characters of all he serves,
And trusts them with his timely aid,
On Honor rather than their Nerves.
—The Ohio Banker.

46**Vital Reports of
the
Progress of Locals**

"We ought to do what we can for our old employees," remarked the president of a big industrial concern.

"Yes, indeed," agreed the chairman of the board. "Let's issue an order asking all the younger clerks to address them as 'Sir'."—Locomotive Engineers' Journal.

THE OUTCASTS OF POKER FLAT

ONE OF THE GREAT AMERICAN SHORT-STORIES

By BRET HARTE

AS MR. JOHN OAKHURST, gambler, stepped into the main street of Poker Flat on the morning of the 23d of November, 1850, he was conscious of a change in its moral atmosphere since the preceding night. Two or three men, conversing earnestly together, ceased as he approached, and exchanged significant glances. There was a Sabbath lull in the air, which, in a settlement unused to Sabbath influences, looked ominous.

Mr. Oakhurst's calm, handsome face betrayed small concern in these indications. Whether he was conscious of any predisposing cause was another question. "I reckon they're after somebody," he reflected; "likely it's me." He returned to his pocket the handkerchief with which he had been whipping away the red dust of Poker Flat from his neat boots, and quietly discharged his mind of any further conjecture.

In point of fact, Poker Flat was "after somebody." It had lately suffered the loss of several thousand dollars, two valuable horses, and a prominent citizen. It was experiencing a spasm of virtuous reaction, quite as lawless and ungovernable as any of the acts that had provoked it. A secret committee had determined to rid the town of all improper persons. This was done permanently in regard of two men who were then hanging from the boughs of a sycamore in the gulch, and temporarily in the banishment of certain other objectionable characters. I regret to say that some of these were ladies. It is but due to the sex, however, to state that their impropriety was professional, and it was only in such easily established standards of evil that Poker Flat ventured to sit in judgment.

Mr. Oakhurst was right in supposing that he was included in this category. A few of the committee had urged hanging him as a possible example, and a sure method of reimbursing themselves from his pockets of the sums he had won from them. "It's agin justice," said Jim Wheeler, "to let this yer young man from Roaring Camp—an entire stranger—carry away our money." But a crude sentiment of equity residing in the breasts of those who had been fortunate enough to win from Mr. Oakhurst overruled this narrower local prejudice.

Mr. Oakhurst received his sentence with philosophic calmness, none the less coolly that he was aware of the hesitation of his judges. He was too much of a gambler not to accept fate. With him life was at best an uncertain game, and he recognized the usual percentage in favor of the dealer.

A body of armed men accompanied the deported wickedness of Poker Flat to the outskirts of the settlement. Besides Mr. Oakhurst, who was known to be a coolly desperate man, and for whose intimidation the armed escort was intended, the expatriated party consisted of a young woman familiarly known as the "Duchess;" another who had won the title of "Mother Shipton;" and "Uncle Billy," a suspected sluice-robbler and confirmed drunkard. The cavalcade provoked no comments from the spectators, nor was any word uttered by the escort.

Only when the gulch which marked the uttermost limit of Poker Flat was reached, the leader spoke briefly and to the point. The exiles were forbidden to return at the peril of their lives.

As the escort disappeared, their pent-up feelings found vent in a few hysterical tears from the Duchess, some bad language from Mother Shipton, and a Parthian volley of expletives from Uncle Billy. The philosophic Oakhurst alone remained silent. He listened calmly to Mother Shipton's desire to cut somebody's heart out, to the repeated statements of the Duchess that she would die in the road, and to the alarming oaths that seemed to be bumped out of Uncle Billy as he rode forward. With the easy good-humor characteristic of his class, he insisted upon exchanging his own riding-horse, "Five Spot," for the sorry mule which the Duchess rode. But even this act did not draw the party into any closer sympathy. The young woman readjusted her somewhat draggled plumes with a feeble, faded coquetry; Mother Shipton eyed the possessor of "Five Spot" with malevolence, and Uncle Billy included the whole party in one sweeping anathema.

The road to Sandy Bar—a camp that, not having as yet experienced the regenerating influences of Poker Flat, consequently seemed to offer some invitation to the emigrants—lay over a steep mountain range. It was distant a day's severe travel. In that advanced season, the party soon passed out of the moist, temperate regions of the foothills into the dry, cold, bracing air of the Sierras. The trail was narrow and difficult. At noon the Duchess, rolling out of her saddle upon the ground, declared her intention of going no farther, and the party halted.

The spot was singularly wild and impressive. A wooded amphitheatre, surrounded on three sides by precipitous cliffs of naked granite, sloped gently toward the crest of another precipice that overlooked the valley. It was, undoubtedly, the most suitable spot for a camp, had camping been advisable. But Mr. Oakhurst knew that scarcely half the journey to Sandy Bar was accomplished, and the party were not equipped or provisioned for delay. This fact he pointed out to his companions curtly, with a philosophic commentary on the folly of "throwing up their hand before the game was played out." But they were furnished with liquor, which in this emergency stood them in place of food, fuel, rest, and prescience. In spite of his remonstrances, it was not long before they were more or less under its influence. Uncle Billy passed rapidly from a bellicose state into one of stupor, the Duchess became maudlin, and Mother Shipton snored. Mr. Oakhurst alone remained erect, leaning against a rock, calmly surveying them.

Mr. Oakhurst did not drink. It interferred with a profession which required coolness, impassiveness, and presence of mind, and, in his own language, he "couldn't afford it." As he gazed at his recumbent fellow-exiles, the loneliness begotten of his pariah-trade, his habits of life, his very vices, for the first

time seriously oppressed him. He bestirred himself in dusting his black clothes, washing his hands and face, and other acts characteristic of his studiously neat habits, and for a moment forgot his annoyance. The thought of deserting his weaker and more pitiable companions never perhaps occurred to him. Yet he could not help feeling the want of that excitement which, singularly enough, was most conducive to that calm equanimity for which he was notorious. He looked at the gloomy walls that rose a thousand feet sheer above the circling pines around him; at the sky, ominously clouded; at the valley below, already deepening into shadow. And, doing so, suddenly he heard his own name called.

A horseman slowly ascended the trail. In the fresh, open face of the new-comer Mr. Oakhurst recognized Tom Simson, otherwise known as the "Innocent," of Sandy Bar. He had met him some months before over a "little game," and had, with perfect equanimity, won the entire fortune—amounting to some forty dollars—of that guileless youth. After the game was finished, Mr. Oakhurst drew the youthful speculator behind the door and thus addressed him: "Tommy, you're a good little man, but you can't gamble worth a cent. Don't try it over again." He then handed him his money back, pushed him gently from the room, and so made a devoted slave of Tom Simson.

There was a remembrance of this in his boyish and enthusiastic greeting of Mr. Oakhurst. He had started, he said, to go to Poker Flat to seek his fortune. "Alone?" No, not exactly alone; in fact (a giggle), he had run away with Piney Woods. Didn't Mr. Oakhurst remember Piney? She that used to wait on the table at the Temperance House? They had been engaged a long time, but old Jake Woods had objected, and so they had run away, and were going to Poker Flat to be married, and here they were. And they were tired out, and how lucky it was they had found a place to camp, and company. All this the Innocent delivered rapidly, while Piney, a stout, comely damsel of fifteen, emerged from behind the pine-tree where she had been blushing unseen, and rode to the side of her lover.

Mr. Oakhurst seldom troubled himself with sentiment, still less with propriety; but he had a vague idea that the situation was not fortunate. He retained, however, his presence of mind sufficiently to kick Uncle Billy, who was about to say something, and Uncle Billy was sober enough to recognize in Mr. Oakhurst's kick a superior power that would not bear trifling. He then endeavored to dissuade Tom Simson from delaying further, but in vain. He even pointed out the fact that there was no provision, nor means of making a camp. But, unluckily, the Innocent met this objection by assuring the party that he was provided with an extra mule loaded with provisions, and by the discovery of a rude attempt at a log-house near the trail. "Piney can stay with Mrs. Oakhurst," said the Innocent, pointing to the Duchess, "and I can shift for myself."

Nothing but Mr. Oakhurst's admonishing foot saved Uncle Billy from bursting into a roar of laughter. As it was, he felt compelled to retire up the cañon until he could recover his gravity. There he confided the joke to the tall pine-trees, with many spasms of his leg, contortions of his face, and the usual profanity. But when he returned to the party, he found them seated by a fire—for the air had grown strangely chill and the sky overcast—in apparently amicable conversation. Piney was actually talking in an impulsive, girlish fashion to the Duchess, who was listening with an interest and animation she had not shown for many days. The Innocent was holding forth, apparently with equal effect, to Mr. Oakhurst and Mother Shipton, who was actually relaxing into amiability. "Is this yer a d—d picnic?" said Uncle Billy, with inward scorn as he surveyed the sylvan group, the glancing firelight, and the tethered animals in the foreground. Suddenly an idea mingled with the alcoholic fumes that disturbed his brain. It was apparently of a jocular nature, for he felt impelled to slap his leg again and cram his fist into his mouth.

As the shadows crept slowly up the mountain, a slight breeze rocked the tops of the pine-trees, and moaned through their long and gloomy aisles. The ruined cabin, patched and covered with pine-boughs, was set apart for the ladies. As the lovers parted they unaffectedly exchanged a kiss, so honest and sincere that it might have been heard above the swaying pines. The frail Duchess and the malevolent Mother Shipton were probably too stunned to remark upon this last evidence of simplicity, and so turned without a word to the hut. The fire was replenished, the men lay down before the door, and in a few minutes were asleep.

Mr. Oakhurst was a light sleeper. Toward morning he awoke benumbed and cold. As he stirred the dying fire, the wind, which was now blowing strongly, brought to his cheek that which caused the blood to leave it,—snow!

He started to his feet with the intention of awakening the sleepers, for there was no time to lose. But turning to where Uncle Billy had been lying, he found him gone. A suspicion leaped to his brain and a curse to his lips. He ran to the spot where the mules had been tethered; they were no longer there. The tracks were already rapidly disappearing in the snow.

The momentary excitement brought Mr. Oakhurst back to the fire with his usual calm. He did not waken the sleepers. The Innocent slumbered peacefully, with a smile on his good-humored, freckled face; the virgin Piney slept beside her trailer sisters as sweetly as though attended by celestial guardians, and Mr. Oakhurst, drawing his blanket over his shoulders, stroked his mustaches and waited for the dawn. It came slowly in a whirling mist of snowflakes, that dazzled and confused the eye. What could be seen of the landscape appeared magically changed. He looked over the valley, and summed up the present and future in two words,—"Snowed in!"

A careful inventory of the provisions, which, fortunately for the party, had been stored within the hut, and so escaped the felonious fingers of Uncle Billy, disclosed the fact that with care and prudence they might last ten days longer. "That is," said Mr. Oakhurst, *sotto voce* to the Innocent, "if you're willing to board us. If you ain't—and perhaps you'd better not—you can wait till Uncle Billy gets back with provisions." For some occult reason, Mr. Oakhurst could not bring himself to disclose Uncle Billy's rascality, and so offered the hypothesis that he had wandered from the

camp and had accidentally stampeded the animals. He dropped a warning to the Duchess and Mother Shipton, who of course knew the facts of their associate's defection. "They'll find out the truth about us all when they find out anything," he added, significantly, "and there's no good frightening them now."

Tom Simson not only put all his worldly store at the disposal of Mr. Oakhurst, but seemed to enjoy the prospect of their enforced seclusion. "We'll have a good camp for a week, and then the snow'll melt, and we'll all go back together." The cheerful gayety of the young man and Mr. Oakhurst's calm infected the others. The Innocent, with the aid of pine-boughs, extemporized a thatch for the roofless cabin, and the Duchess directed Piney in the rearrangement of the interior with a taste and tact that opened the blue eyes of that provincial maiden to their fullest extent. "I reckon now you're used to fine things at Poker Flat," said Piney. The Duchess turned away sharply to conceal something that reddened her cheeks through their professional tint, and Mother Shipton requested Piney not to "chatter." But when Mr. Oakhurst returned from a weary search for the trail, he heard the sound of happy laughter echoed from the rocks. He stopped in some alarm, and his thoughts first naturally reverted to the whiskey, which he had prudently cached. "And yet it don't somehow sound like whiskey," said the gambler. It was not until he caught sight of the blazing fire through the still blinding storm and the group around it that he settled to the conviction that it was "square fun."

Whether Mr. Oakhurst had cached his cards with the whiskey as something debarred the free access of the community, I cannot say. It was certain that, in Mother Shipton's words, he "didn't say cards once" during that evening. Happily the time was beguiled by an accordion, produced somewhat ostentatiously by Tom Simson from his pack. Notwithstanding some difficulties attending the manipulation of this instrument, Piney Woods managed to pluck several reluctant melodies from its keys, to an accompaniment by the Innocent on a pair of bone castanets. But the crowning festivity of the evening was reached in a rude camp-meeting hymn, which the lovers, joining hands, sang with great earnestness and vociferation. I fear that a certain defiant tone and Covenanter's swing to its chorus, rather than any devotional quality, caused it speedily to infect the others, who at last joined in the refrain:

"I'm proud to live in the service of the Lord,
And I'm bound to die in His army."

The pines rocked, the storm eddied and whirled above the miserable group, and the flames of their altar leaped heavenward, as if in token of the vow.

At midnight the storm abated, the rolling clouds parted, and the stars glittered keenly above the sleeping camp. Mr. Oakhurst, whose professional habits had enabled him to live on the smallest possible amount of sleep, in dividing the watch with Tom Simson, somehow managed to take upon himself the greater part of that duty. He excused himself to the Innocent by saying that he had "often been a week without sleep." "Doing what?" asked Tom. "Poker!" replied Oakhurst, sententiously; "when a man gets a streak of luck,—nigger-luck,—he don't get tired. The luck gives in first. Luck," continued the gambler, reflectively, "is a mighty queer thing. All you know about it for certain is that it's bound to change. And it's finding out when it's going to

change that makes you. We've had a streak of bad luck since we left Poker Flat,—you come along, and slap you get into it, too. If you can hold your cards right along, you're all right. For," added the gambler, with cheerful irrelevance,

"I'm proud to live in the service of the Lord
And I'm bound to die in His army."

The third day came, and the sun, looking through the white-curtained valley, saw the outcasts divide their slowly decreasing store of provisions for the morning meal. It was one of the peculiarities of that mountain climate that its rays diffused kindly warmth over the wintry landscape, as if in regretful commiseration of the past. But it revealed drift on drift of snow piled high around the hut,—a hopeless, uncharted, trackless sea of white lying below the rocky shores to which the castaways still clung. Through the marvellously clear air the smoke of the pastoral village of Poker Flat rose miles away. Mother Shipton saw it, and from a remote pinnacle of her rocky fastness hurled in that direction a final malediction. It was her last vituperative attempt, and perhaps for that reason was invested with a certain degree of sublimity. It did her good, she privately informed the Duchess. "Just you go out there and cuss, and see." She then set herself to the task of amusing "the child," as she and the Duchess were pleased to call Piney. Piney was no chicken, but it was a soothing and original theory of the pair thus to account for the fact that she didn't swear and wasn't improper.

When night crept up again through the gorges, the reedy notes of the accordion rose and fell in fitful spasms and long-drawn gasps by the flickering camp-fire. But music failed to fill entirely the aching void left by insufficient food, and a new diversion was proposed by Piney, story-telling. Neither Mr. Oakhurst nor his female companions caring to relate their personal experiences, this plan would have failed, too, but for the Innocent. Some months before he had chanced upon a stray copy of Mr. Pope's ingenious translation of the *Iliad*. He now proposed to narrate the principal incidents of that poem—having thoroughly mastered the argument and fairly forgotten the words—in the current vernacular of Sandy Bar. And so for the rest of that night the Homeric demigods again walked the earth. Trojan bully and wily Greek wrestled in the winds, and the great pines in the cañon seemed to bow to the wrath of the son of Peleus. Mr. Oakhurst listened with quiet satisfaction. Most especially was he interested in the fate of "Ash-heels," as the Innocent persisted in denominating the "swift-footed Achilles."

So with small food and much of Homer and the accordion, a week passed over the heads of the outcasts. The sun again forsook them, and again from leaden skies the snowflakes were sifted over the land. Day by day closer around them drew the snowy circle, until at last they looked from their prison over drifted walls of dazzling white, that towered twenty feet above their heads. It became more and more difficult to replenish their fires, even from the fallen trees beside them, now half hidden in the drifts. And yet no one complained. The lovers turned from the dreary prospect and looked into each other's eyes, and were happy. Mr. Oakhurst settled himself coolly to the losing game before him. The Duchess, more cheerful than she had been, assumed the care of Piney. Only Mother Shipton—once the strongest of the party—seemed to sicken and

(Continued on page 524)

How Newest Revolutionist—Giant Power—Works!

By ANDREW SCHMOLDER, Brookwood Student

Last of Series of Six Articles "Power—Chronicle of Economic Progress"

GIANT Power or Superpower is going to play havoc with the centralization so skillfully attained by the steam engine. Electricity is making all the conveniences attainable in a big city, available in a small town. We already have the telephone, phonograph, flivver, radio and now the prospects of power.

With long distance transmission of power we now have a steady drift of industry back to the small communities. Power available in the small community for small uses has put the small concerns on more of an equal footing with the large trust. The advantages to the small enterprise are power on equal terms, low land values, and therefore cheaper tax, which permits expansion at a much lower cost than in a case of a concern in a big city. More stable and cheaper labor is available in small towns. This is evident in the little town of Woodstock, Ontario.

The town of Woodstock has a population of 10,000. The power is gotten from the Ontario-Hydro-Electric System. There are some 28 plants hiring from 10 to 200 men each. The type of manufacture ranges from concrete mixers to piano making and candy making with no two establishments in the same line. The town is prosperous and the worker contented and satisfied, many workers being sons of farmers who drive a car between the farm and the factory. Practically all the homes in the town use electricity. About 25 per cent of these homes have an electric stove and of this group 25 per cent have electric water heaters in the bathrooms. Nearly every home has an electric sweeper, toaster, flat iron, and a few other electric appliances. Of the town people, 80 per cent own their own homes.

If this tendency of industries to break up and go in small units to the small communities becomes a reality, how is the labor movement going to meet the problem of organizing the worker over so scattered an area? Are the workers going to be so contented and conservative as to be unorganizable? These problems and many others, growing out of decentralization, must be confronted and solved if we are to see a strong labor movement.

The Place of Women

The problem of women freed from work in the homes through the use of household electric appliances is a serious one which cannot be overlooked. They may go into industry and work side by side with the husband, and so win the equality they have sought. By such a change productivity will be increased so much more that, in the end, two or three hours' work in a day in a highly mechanized industry will be sufficient to provide the comforts and luxury of life. Power used so extensively would mean the release of mankind from the economic struggle against which it has fought so long to a complete freedom, for a social and cultural betterment. With women on an equality they will be equally responsible for the future progress of the race. In politics, government industry and other fields of activity the equality of all will be assured. These visions and possibilities are not to be laughed at if we are to judge by the rapidity of changes

in the past twenty-five years; and the limits of the next fifty years are surely beyond our imagination.

Struggle With Vested Interest

The financial interests, may be expected to fight tooth and nail in order to prevent a movement toward public ownership of power development from prospering. Public ownership means the end of exploitation of the greatest influence which can uplift or degrade the human race. Governmental control of the power industry means the guidance of a natural monopoly in the interest of public welfare. Every method, no matter how underhand or false will be used to discredit the good already done by such public enterprises as the Ontario Hydro-Electric project. Tactics, however inconsistent, will be used to hinder governmental ownership as in the struggle of Muscle Shoals and Boulder Canyon projects. The power interests want to take over Muscle Shoals which is ready for operation, as a private enterprise at a price that would be a song, while Boulder Canyon, as yet undeveloped, should be constructed by the government. Either the private interests aim to take this project over for little or nothing after completion or find the opposition of the western people to private development too powerful to overcome. The big question as to whether the powers controlling electric energy are to make it the servant and agent for the good of all the people; or the inexorable master of the destinies of the masses and responsive only to the will of a hierarchy of the industry.

Invention: Its Role

When the question is raised of the future of invention in the electrical industry, our first thought might be, "Whom will it affect?" Already the 15 per cent waste of the electric current in transmission over copper wires has led to experiments in other fields. A successful use of steel and aluminum has resulted in an experiment in France. What the next step may do is hard to predict, possibly elimination of the copper industry as a factor in power production.

The chemical industry comes next to mind. The field is relatively new. Experiments with the by-products of coal indicate a new phase in the future of power production. Might not a chemical of a new kind be discovered which would increase the efficiency in the use of coal, thus reducing the demand for coal?

In the engineering circles, the discussion centers around mining methods in order to find ways and means for cheapening the cost of power. The possibilities of burning the coal in the mine has been suggested as a means of eliminating the cost of mining and doing away with the miners. This trend of thought is serious to the well-being of the miner, but progress has to be made and by co-operation of the miner injustice can be averted.

The old fields present a picture with a shortage of gasoline in the not far distant future. Have we not the possibilities of a storage battery with power enough to operate an automobile more economically than by gasoline? Or some chemical substance of a dynamic type evolving from a by-product combination with energy to operate an automobile.

In the radio possibilities we have even a more puzzling question. With electricity more abundant and cheap, how are we going to devise ways of letting everybody broadcast. It has been hinted that the telephone is liable to be operated without the use of wires.

From here and way down the list, we can cite possibilities of development in this age of power. The power future of the United States is therefore on the threshold of new departures in which the inventor holds the key that is to open new sources and new uses of energy.

The subject may be concluded with a few pertinent questions as to what the future stand of the labor movement should be in this age of rapid progress and giant concepts. If we are to accept the belief that the standard of living takes care of itself in direct proportion to the increase in the use of power, why not then drop organization and work for more electric power? On the other hand, if power and efficiency throw men on the labor market with no work, thus leading to a lowering of the existing standard of living, why not retard future power development? But such a course would certainly bring upon us the fate of the mediaeval guilds of hand craftsmen who opposed the introduction of the machine and are no more today. Yet such a powerful labor organization as the Locomotive Engineers have been threatened with the loss of their skill through the introduction of the automatic electric locomotive. In one instance its introduction has resulted in a reduction of pay.

This is not all. What of the new jobs that the power industry is creating and the demand for men to fill these places? Will they be organizable and how soon? Can the worker by taking advantage of this expansion carve out a newer and higher standard of organization and labor welfare?

These problems require foresight and quick action. Unions are, of necessity, democratic; therefore tend to be slower than a business enterprise. This difficulty can not be met unless every responsible labor leader educates himself and becomes posted on the latest development so as to be fitted to meet promptly the needs of the union. The workers can win their full share of the benefits of Giant Power only by averting the threatening dangers and overcoming the pressing obstacles.

So the seventh stage of civilization is the age of the power of what?

(The End)

An Honest Gas Man

Dissatisfied Householder—Do you mean to say that this meter measures the amount of gas we burn?

Gas Collector—I will enter into no controversy, sir; but I may say that the meter measures the amount of gas you will have to pay for.—Labor.

In the Radio Store

"My room is so stuffy, I'd like to buy a fan, please," said a woman customer one very hot day.

"What kind of a fan?" asked the clerk.
"Why, I think I'd like a radio fan," she replied.—New York Central Lines Magazine.

SCARAMOUCHE

A ROMANCE OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION

By RAPHAEL SABATINI

CHAPTER VIII

THE PALADIN OF THE THIRD

M. Le Chevalier de Chabriane had been closely connected, you will remember, with the iniquitous affair in which Philippe de Vilmorin had lost his life. We know enough to justify a surmise that he had not merely been La Tour d'Azyr's second in the encounter, but actually an instigator of the business. André-Louis may therefore have felt a justifiable satisfaction in offering up the Chevalier's life to the Manes of his murdered friend. He may have viewed it as an act of common justice not to be procured by any other means. Also it is to be remembered that Chabriane had gone confidently to the meeting, conceiving that he, a practised feraisseur, had to deal with a bourgeois utterly unskilled in swordmanship. Morally, then, he was little better than a murderer, and that he should have tumbled into the pit he conceived that he dug for André-Louis was a poetic retribution. Yet, notwithstanding all this, I should find the cynical note on which André-Louis announced the issue to the Assembly utterly detestable did I believe it sincere. It would justify Aline of the expressed opinion, which she held in common with so many others who had come into close contact with him, that André-Louis was quite heartless.

You have seen something of the same heartlessness in his conduct when he discovered the faithlessness of La Binet, although that is belied by the measures he took to avenge himself. His subsequent contempt of the woman I account to be born of the affection in which for a time he held her. That this affection was as deep as he first imagined, I do not believe; but that it was as shallow as he would almost be at pains to make it appear by the completeness with which he affects to have put her from his mind when he discovered her worthlessness, I do not believe; nor, as I have said, do his actions encourage that belief. Then, again, his callous cynicism in hoping that he had killed Binet is also an affectation. Knowing that such things as Binet are better out of the world, he can have suffered no compunction; he had, you must remember, that rarely level vision which sees things in their just proportions, and never either magnifies or reduces them by sentimental considerations. At the same time, that he should contemplate the taking of life with such complete and cynical equanimity, whatever the justification, is quite incredible.

Similarly now, it is not to be believed that in coming straight from the Bois de Boulogne, straight from the killing of a man, he should be sincerely expressing his nature in alluding to the fact in terms of such outrageous flippancy. Not quite to such an extent was he the incarnation of Scaramouche. But sufficiently was he ever to mask his true feelings by an arresting gesture, his true thoughts by an effective phrase. He was the actor always, a man ever calculating the effect he would

produce, ever avoiding self-revelation, ever concerned to overlay his real character by an assumed and quite fictitious one. There was in this something of impishness, and something of other things.

Nobody laughed now at his flippancy. He did not intend that anybody should. He intended to be terrible; and he knew that the more flippant and casual his tone, the more terrible would be its effect. He produced exactly the effect he desired.

What followed in a place where feelings and practices had become what they had become is not difficult to surmise. When the session rose, there were a dozen spadassins awaiting him in the vestibule, and this time the men of his own party were less concerned to guard him. He seemed so entirely capable of guarding himself; he appeared, for all his circumspection, to have so completely carried the war into the enemy's camp, so completely to have adopted their own methods, that his fellows scarcely felt the need to protect him as yesterday.

As he emerged, he scanned that hostile file, whose air and garments marked them so clearly for what they were. He paused, seeking the man he expected, the man he was most anxious to oblige. But M. de La Tour d'Azyr was absent from those eager ranks. This seemed to him odd. La Tour d'Azyr was Chabriane's cousin and closest friend. Surely he should have been among the first today. The fact was that La Tour d'Azyr was too deeply overcome by amazement and grief at the utterly unexpected event. Also his vindictiveness was held curiously in leash. Perhaps he, too, remembered the part played by Chabriane in the affair at Gavillac, and saw in this obscure André-Louis Moreau, who had so persistently persecuted him ever since, an ordained avenger. The repugnance he felt to come to the point with him, particularly after this culminating provocation, was puzzling even to himself. But it existed, and it curbed him now.

To André-Louis, since La Tour was not one of that waiting pack, it mattered little on that Tuesday morning who should be the next. The next, as it happened, was the young Vicomte de La Motte-Royau, one of the deadliest blades in the group.

On the Wednesday morning, coming again an hour or so late to the Assembly, André-Louis announced—in much the same terms as he had announced the death of Chabriane—that M. de La Motte-Royau would probably not disturb the harmony of the Assembly for some weeks to come, assuming that he were so fortunate as to recover ultimately from the effects of an unpleasant accident with which he had quite unexpectedly had the misfortune to meet that morning.

On Thursday he made an identical announcement with regard to the Vidame de Blavon. On Friday he told them that he had been delayed by M. de Troiscantins, and then turning to the members of the Côté Droit, and lengthening his face to a sympathetic gravity:

"I am glad to inform you, messieurs, that M. des Troiscantins is in the hands of a very competent surgeon who hopes with care to restore him to your councils in a few weeks' time."

It was paralyzing, fantastic, unreal; and friend and foe in that assembly sat alike stupefied under those bland daily announcements. Four of the most redoubtable spadassinicides put away for a time, one of them dead—and all this performed with such an air of indifference and announced in such casual terms by a wretched little provincial lawyer!

He began to assume in their eyes a romantic aspect. Even that group of philosophers of the Côté Gauche, who refused to worship any force but the force of reason, began to look upon him with a respect and consideration which no oratorical triumphs could ever have procured him.

And from the Assembly the fame of him oozed out gradually over Paris. Desmoulins wrote a panegyric upon him in his paper "Les Révolutions," wherein he dubbed him the "Paladin of the Third Estate," a name that caught the fancy of the people, and clung to him for some time. Disdainfully was he mentioned in the "Actes des Apôtres," the mocking organ of the Privileged party, so light-heartedly and provocatively edited by a group of gentlemen afflicted by a singular mental myopia.

The Friday of that very busy week in the life of this young man who even thereafter is to persist in reminding us that he is not in any sense a man of action, found the vestibule of the Manège empty of swords-men when he made his leisurely and expectant egress between Le Chapelier and Kersain.

So surprised was he that he checked in his stride.

"Have they had enough?" he wondered, addressing the question to Le Chapelier.

"They have had enough of you, I should think," was the answer. "They will prefer to turn their attention to some one less able to take care of himself."

Now this was disappointing. André-Louis had lent himself to this business with a very definite object in view. The slaying of Chabriane had, as far as it went, been satisfactory. He had regarded that as a sort of acceptable *hors d'œuvre*. But the three who had followed were no affair of his at all. He had met them with a certain amount of repugnance, and dealt with each as lightly as consideration of his own safety permitted. Was the baiting of him now to cease whilst the man at whom he aimed had not presented himself? In that case it would be necessary to force the pace!

Out there under the awning a group of gentlemen stood in earnest talk. Scanning the group in a rapid glance, André-Louis perceived M. de La Tour d'Azyr amongst them. He tightened his lips. He must afford no provocation. It must be for them to fasten their quarrels upon him. Already the "Actes des Apôtres" that morning had torn the mask from his face, and

proclaimed him the fencing-master of the Rue du Hasard, successor to Bertrand des Amis. Hazardous as it had been hitherto for a man of his condition to engage in single combat it was rendered doubly so by this exposure, offered to the public as an aristocratic apologia.

Still, matters could not be left where they were, or he should have had all his pains for nothing. Carefully looking away from that group of gentlemen, he raised his voice so that his words must carry to their ears.

"It begins to look as if my fears of having to spend the remainder of my days in the Bois were idle."

Out of the corner of his eye he caught the stir his words created in that group. Its members had turned to look at him; but for the moment that was all. A little more was necessary. Pacing slowly along between his friends he resumed:

"But is it not remarkable that the assassin of Lagron should make no move against Lagron's successor? Or perhaps it is not remarkable. Perhaps there are good reasons. Perhaps the gentleman is prudent."

He had passed the group by now, and he left that last sentence of his to trail behind him, and after it sent laughter, insolent and provoking.

He had not long to wait. Came a quick step behind him, and a hand falling upon his shoulder, spun him violently round. He was brought face to face with M. de La Tour d'Azyr, whose handsome countenance was calm and composed, but whose eyes reflected something of the sudden blaze of passion stirring in him. Behind him several members of the group were approaching more slowly. The others—like André-Louis' two companions—remained at gaze.

"You spoke of me, I think," said the Marquis quietly.

"I spoke of an assassin—yes. But to these my friends." André-Louis' manner was no less quiet, indeed the quieter of the two, for he was the more experienced actor.

"You spoke loudly enough to be overheard," said the Marquis, answering the insinuation that he had been eaves-dropping.

"Those who wish to overhear frequently contrive to do so."

"I perceive that it is your aim to be offensive."

"Oh, but you are mistaken, M. le Marquis. I have no wish to be offensive. But I resent having hands violently laid upon me, especially when they are hands that I cannot consider clean. In the circumstances I can hardly be expected to be polite."

The elder man's eyelids flickered. Almost he caught himself admiring André-Louis' bearing. Rather, he feared that his own must suffer by comparison. Because of this, he enraged altogether, and lost control of himself.

"You spoke of me as the assassin of Lagron. I do not affect to misunderstand you. You expounded your views to me once before, and I remember."

"But what flattery, monsieur!"

"You called me an assassin then, because I used my skill to dispose of a turbulent hot-head who made the world unsafe for me. But how much better are you, M. the fencing-master, when you oppose yourself to men whose skill is as naturally inferior to your own!"

M. de La Tour d'Azyr's friends looked grave, perturbed. It was really incredible to find this great gentleman so far forgetting himself as to descend to argument with a canaille of a lawyer-swordsman. And what was worse, it was an argument in which he was being made ridiculous.

"I oppose myself to them!" said André-Louis on a tone of amused protest. "Ah,

pardon, M. le Marquis; it is they who chose to oppose themselves to me—and so stupidly. They push me, they slap my face, they tread on my toes, they call me by unpleasant names. What if I am a fencing-master? Must I on that account submit to every manner of ill-treatment from your bad-mannered friends? Perhaps had they found out sooner that I am a fencing-master their manners would have been better. But to blame me for that! What injustice!"

"Comedian!" the Marquis contemptuously apostrophized him. "Does it alter the case? Are these men who have opposed you men who live by the sword like yourself?"

"On the contrary, M. le Marquis, I found them men who died by the sword with astonishing ease. I cannot suppose that you desire to add yourself to their number."

"And why, if you please?" La Tour d'Azyr's face had flamed scarlet before that sneer.

"Oh," André-Louis raised his eyebrows and pursed his lips, a man considering. He delivered himself slowly. "Because, monsieur, you prefer the easy victim—the Lagrons and Vilmorins of this world, mere sheep for your butchering. That is why."

And then the Marquis struck him.

André-Louis stepped back. His eyes gleamed a moment; the next they were smiling up into the face of his tall enemy.

"No better than the others, after all! Well, well! Remark, I beg you, how history repeats itself—with certain differences. Because poor Vilmorin could not bear a vile lie with which you goaded him, he struck you. Because you cannot bear an equally vile truth which I have uttered, you strike me. But always is the vileness yours. And now as then for the striker there is . . ." He broke off. "But why name it? You will remember what there is. Yourself you wrote it that day with the point of your too-ready sword. But there. I will meet you if you desire it, monsieur."

"What else do you suppose that I desire? To talk?"

André-Louis turned to his friend and sighed. "So that I am to go another jaunt to the Bois. Isaac, perhaps you will kindly have a word with one of these friends of M. le Marquis', and arrange for nine o'clock tomorrow, as usual."

"Not tomorrow," said the Marquis shortly to Le Chapelier. "I have an engagement in the country, which I cannot postpone."

Le Chapelier looked at André-Louis.

"Then for M. le Marquis' convenience, we will say Sunday at the same hour."

"I do not fight on Sunday. I am not a pagan to break the holy day."

"But surely the good would not have the presumption to damn a gentleman of M. le Marquis' quality on that account? Ah, well, Isaac, please arrange for Monday, if it is not a feast-day or monsieur has not some other pressing engagement. I leave it in your hands."

He bowed with the air of a man wearied by these details, and threading his arm through Kersain's withdrew.

"Ah, Dieu de Dieu! But what a trick of it you have," said the Breton deputy, entirely unsophisticated in these matters.

"To be sure I have. I have taken lessons at their hands." He laughed. He was in excellent good-humor. And Kersain was enrolled in the ranks of those who accounted André-Louis a man without heart or conscience.

But in his "Confessions" he tells us—and this is one of the glimpses that reveal the true man under all that make-believe—that on that night he went down on his knees to commune with his dead friend

Philippe, and to call his spirit to witness that he was about to take the last step in the fulfilment of the oath sworn upon his body at Gavillac two years ago.

CHAPTER IX

TORN PRIDE

M. de La Tour d'Azyr's engagement in the country on that Sunday was with M. de Kercaudiou. To fulfill it he drove out early in the day to Meudon, taking with him in his pocket a copy of the last issue of "Les Actes des Apôtres," a journal whose merry sallies at the expense of the innovators greatly diverted the Seigneur de Gavillac. The venomous scorn it poured upon those worthless rascallions afforded him a certain solatium against the discomforts of expatriation by which he was afflicted as a result of their detestable energies.

Twice in the last month, had M. de La Tour d'Azyr gone to visit the Lord of Gavillac at Meudon, and the sight of Aline, so sweet and fresh, so bright and so lively a mind, had caused those embers smouldering under the ashes of the past, embers which until now he had believed utterly extinct, to kindle into flame once more. He desired her as we desire Heaven. I believe that it was the purest passion of his life; that had it come to him earlier he might have been a vastly different man. The cruellest wound that in all his selfish life he had taken was when she sent him word, quite definitely after the affair at the Feydau, that she could not again in any circumstances receive him. At one blow—through that disgraceful riot—he had been robbed of a mistress he prized and of a wife who had become a necessity to the very soul of him. The sordid love of La Binet might have consoled him for the compulsory renunciation of his exalted love of Aline, just as to his exalted love of Aline he had been ready to sacrifice his attachment to La Binet. But that ill-timed riot had robbed him at once of both. Faithful to his word to Sautron he had definitely broken with La Binet, only to find that Aline had definitely broken with him. And by the time that he had sufficiently recovered from his grief to think again of La Binet, the comédienne had vanished beyond discovery.

For all this he blamed, and most bitterly blamed, André-Louis. That low-born provincial lout pursued him like a Nemesis, was become indeed the evil genius of his life. That was it—the evil genius of his life! And it was odds that on Monday . . . He did not like to think of Monday. He was not particularly afraid of death. He was as brave as his kind in that respect, too brave in the ordinary way, and too confident of his skill, to have considered even remotely such a possibility as that of dying in a duel. It was only that it would seem like a proper consummation of all the evil that he had suffered directly or indirectly through this André-Louis Moreau that he should perish ignobly by his hand. Almost he could hear that insolent, pleasant voice making the flippant announcement to the Assembly on Monday morning.

He shook off the mood, angry with himself for entertaining it. It was maudlin. After all Chabriane and La Motte-Royau were quite exceptional swordsmen, but neither of them really approached his own formidable calibre. Reaction began to flow, as he drove out through country lanes flooded with pleasant September sunshine. His spirits rose. A premonition of victory stirred within him. Far from fearing Monday's meeting, as he had so unreasonably been doing, he began to look forward to it. It should afford him the means of setting a definite term to this persecution of which

he had been the victim, he would crush this insolent and persistent flea that had been stinging him at every opportunity. Borne upward on that wave of optimism, he took presently a more hopeful view of his ruse with Aline.

At their first meeting a month ago he had used the utmost frankness with her. He had told her the whole truth of his motives in going that night to the Feydau; he had made her realize that she had acted unjustly towards him. True he had gone no farther.

But that was very far to have gone as a beginning. And in their last meeting, now a fortnight old, she had received him with frank friendliness. True, she had been a little aloof. But that was to be expected until he quite explicitly avowed that he had revived the hope of winning her. He had been a fool not to have returned before today.

Thus in that mood of new-born confidence—a confidence risen from the very ashes of despondency—came he on that Sunday morning to Meudon. He was gay and jovial with M. de Kercadiou what time he waited in the salon for mademoiselle to show herself. He pronounced with confidence on the country's future. There were signs already—he wore the rosiest spectacles that morning—of a change of opinion, of a more moderate note. The Nation began to perceive whither this lawyer rabble was leading it. He pulled out "The Acts of the Apostles" and read a stinging paragraph. Then, when mademoiselle at last made her appearance, he resigned the journal into the hands of M. de Kercadiou.

M. de Kercadiou, with his niece's future to consider, went to read the paper in the garden, taking up there a position whence he could keep the couple within sight—as his obligations seemed to demand of him—whilst being discreetly out of earshot.

The Marquis made the most of an opportunity that might be brief. He quite frankly declared himself, and begged, implored to be taken back into Aline's good graces, to be admitted at least to the hope that one day before very long she would bring herself to consider him in a nearer relationship.

"Mademoiselle," he told her, his voice vibrating with a feeling that admitted of no doubt, "you cannot lack conviction of my utter sincerity. The very constancy of my devotion should afford you this. It is just that I should have been banished from you, since I showed myself so utterly unworthy of the great honour to which I aspire. But this banishment has nowise diminished my devotion. If you could conceive what I have suffered, you would agree that I have fully expiated my abject fault."

She looked at him with a curious, gentle wistfulness on her lovely face.

"Monsieur, it is not you whom I doubt. It is myself."

"You mean your feeling towards me?"

"Yes."

"But that I can understand. After what has happened . . ."

"It was always so, monsieur," she interrupted quietly. "You speak of me as if lost to you by your own action. That is to say too much. Let me be frank with you. Monsieur, I was never yours to lose. I am conscious of the honour that you do me. I esteem you very deeply . . ."

"But, then," he cried, on a high note of confidence, "from such a beginning . . ."

"Who shall assure me that it is a beginning? May it not be the whole? Had I held you in affection, monsieur, I should have sent for you after the affair of which you have spoken. I should at least not have condemned you without hearing your explanation. As it was . . ." She shrugged, smiling gently, sadly. "You see."

But his optimism far from being crushed was stimulated.

"But it is to give me hope, mademoiselle.

false again. Not only has he gone into politics, once more, but he is actually a member of the Assembly, and what is worse he has been using his assassin's skill as a fencing-master, turning himself into a bully-swordsman. My God! Is there any law at all left in France?"

One doubt M. de La Tour d'Azur had entertained, though only faintly, to mar the perfect serenity of his growing optimism. That doubt concerned this man Moreau and his relations with M. de Kercadiou. He knew what once they had been, and how changed they subsequently were by the ingratitude of Moreau's own behavior in turning against the class to which his benefactor belonged. What he did not know was that a reconciliation had been effected. For in the past month—ever since circumstances had driven André-Louis to depart from his undertaking to steer clear of politics—the young man had not ventured to approach Meudon, and as it happened his name had not been mentioned in La Tour d'Azur's hearing on the occasion of either of his own previous visits. He learnt of that reconciliation now; but he learnt at the same time that the breach was now renewed, and rendered wider and more impassable than ever. Therefore he did not hesitate to avow his own position.

"There is a law," he answered. "The law that this rash young man himself evokes. The law of the sword." He spoke very gravely, almost sadly. For he realized that after all the ground was tender. "You are not to suppose that he is to continue indefinitely his career of evil and of murder. Sooner or later he will meet a sword that will avenge the others. You have observed that my cousin Chabriane is among the number of this assassin's victims; that he was killed on Tuesday last."

"If I have not expressed my condolence, Azur, it is because my indignation stifles at the moment every other feeling. The scoundrel! You say that sooner or later he will meet a sword that will avenge the others. I pray that it may be soon."

The Marquis answered him quietly, without anything but sorrow in his voice. "I think your prayer is likely to be heard. This wretched young man has an engagement for tomorrow, when his account may be definitely settled."

He spoke with such calm conviction that his words had all the sound of a sentence of death. They suddenly stemmed the flow of M. de Kercadiou's anger. The colour receded from his inflamed face; dread looked out of his pale eyes, to inform M. de La Tour d'Azur, more clearly than any words, that M. de Kercadiou's hot speech had been the expression of unreflecting anger, that his prayer that retribution might soon overtake his godson had been unconsciously insincere. Confronted now by the fact that this retribution was about to be visited upon that scoundrel, the



Courtesy of Metro-Goldwyn.

FLASHING BLADE AND FLASHING WIT MADE SCARAMOUCHE THE MOST RESPECTED AND MOST FEARED MAN IN FRANCE. ONCE AGAIN THE LAWYER TURNED REVOLUTIONIST AIDS HIS CAUSE WITH BOTH BLADE AND WIT.

If already I possess so much, I may look with confidence to win more. I shall prove myself worthy. I swear to do that. Who that is permitted the privilege of being near you could do other than seek to render himself worthy?"

And then before she could add a word, M. de Kercadiou came blustering through the window, his spectacles on his forehead, his face inflamed, waving in his hand "The Acts of the Apostles," and apparently reduced to speechlessness.

Had the Marquis expressed himself aloud he would have been profane. As it was he bit his lip in vexation at this most inopportune interruption.

Aline sprang up, alarmed by her uncle's agitation.

"What has happened?"

"Happened?" He found speech at last. "The scoundrel! The faithless dog! I consented to overlook the past on the clear condition that he should avoid revolutionary politics in future. That condition he accepted, and now"—he smacked the news-sheet furiously—"he has played me

fundamental gentleness and kindness of his nature asserted itself; his anger was suddenly whelmed in apprehension; his affection for the lad beat up to the surface, making André-Louis' sin, however hideous, a thing of no account by comparison with the threatened punishment.

M. de Kercadiou moistened his lips.

"With whom is this engagement?" he asked in a voice that by an effort he contrived to render steady.

M. de La Tour d'Azyr bowed his handsome head, his eyes upon the gleaming parquetry of the floor. "With myself," he answered quietly, conscious already with a tightening of the heart that his answer must sow dismay. He caught the sound of a faint outcry from Aline; he saw the sudden recoil of M. de Kercadiou. And then he plunged headlong into the explanation that he deemed necessary.

"In view of his relations with you, M. de Kercadiou, and because of my deep regard for you, I did my best to avoid this, even though as you will understand the death of my dear friend and cousin Chabrilane seemed to summon me to action, even though I knew that my circumspection was becoming matter for criticism among my friends. But yesterday this unbridled young man made further restrain impossible to me. He provoked me deliberately and publicly. He put upon me the very grossest affront, and . . . tomorrow morning in the Bois . . . we meet."

He faltered a little at the end, fully conscious of the hostile atmosphere in which he suddenly found himself. Hostility from M. de Kercadiou, the latter's earlier change of manner had already led him to expect; the hostility of mademoiselle came more in the nature of a surprise.

He began to understand what difficulties the course to which he was committed must raise up for him. A fresh obstacle was to be flung across the path which he had just cleared, as he imagined. Yet his pride and his sense of the justice due to be done admitted of no weakening.

In bitterness he realized now, as he looked from uncle to niece—his glance, usually so direct and bold, now oddly furtive—that though tomorrow he might kill André-Louis, yet even by his death André-Louis would take vengeance upon him. He had exaggerated nothing in reaching the conclusion that this André-Louis Moreau was the evil genius of his life. He saw now that do what he would, kill him even though he might, he could never conquer him. The last word would always be with André-Louis Moreau. In bitterness, in rage, and in humiliation—a thing almost unknown to him—did he realize it, and the realization steeled his purpose for all that he perceived its futility.

Outwardly he showed himself calm and self-contained, properly suggesting a man regretfully accepting the inevitable. It would have been as impossible to find fault with his bearing as to attempt to turn him from the matter to which he was committed. And so M. de Kercadiou perceived.

"My God!" was all that he said, scarcely above his breath, yet almost in a groan.

M. de La Tour d'Azyr did, as always, the thing that sensibility demanded of him. He took his leave. He understood that to linger where his news had produced such an effect would be impossible, indecent. So he departed, in a bitterness comparable only with his erstwhile optimism, the sweet fruit of hope turned to a thing of gall even as it touched his lips. Oh, yes; the last word, indeed, was with André-Louis Moreau—always!

Uncle and niece looked at each other as

he passed out, and there was horror in the eyes of both. Aline's pallor was deathly almost, and standing there now she wrung her hands as if in pain.

"Why did you not ask him—beg him . . ." She broke off.

"To what end? He was in the right, and . . . and . . . there are things one cannot ask; things it would be a useless humiliation to ask." He sat down, groaning. "Oh, the poor boy—the poor, misguided boy."

In the mind of neither, you see, was there any doubt of what must be the issue. The calm confidence in which La Tour d'Azyr had spoken compelled itself to be shared. He was no vainglorious boaster, and they knew of what a force as a swordsman he was generally accounted.

"What does humiliation matter? A life is at issue—André's life."

"I know. My God, don't I know? And I would humiliate myself if by humiliating myself I could hope to prevail. But Azyr is a hard, relentless man, and . . ."

Abruptly she left him.

She overtook the Marquis as he was in the act of stepping into his carriage. He turned as she called, and bowed.

"Mademoiselle?"

At once he guessed her errand, tasted in anticipation the unparalleled bitterness of being compelled to refuse her. Yet at her invitation he stepped back into the cool of the hall.

In the middle of the floor of chequered marbles, black and white, stood a carved table of black oak. By this he halted, leaning lightly against it whilst she sat enthroned in the great crimson chair beside it.

"Monsieur, I cannot allow you so to depart," she said. "You cannot realize, monsieur, what a blow would be dealt my uncle if . . . if evil, irrevocable evil were to overtake his godson tomorrow. The expressions that he used at first . . ."

"Mademoiselle, I perceived their true value. Spare yourself. Believe me I am profoundly desolated by circumstances which I had not expected to find. You must believe me when I say that. It is all that I can say."

"Must it really be all? André is very dear to his god-father."

The pleading tone cut him like a knife; and then suddenly it aroused another emotion—an emotion which he realized to be utterly unworthy, an emotion which, in his overwhelming pride of race, seemed almost sullying, yet not to be repressed. He hesitated to give it utterance; hesitated even remotely to suggest so horrible a thing as that in a man of such lowly origin he might conceivably discover a rival. Yet that sudden pang of jealousy was stronger than his monstrous pride.

"And to you, mademoiselle? What is this André-Louis Moreau to you? You will pardon the question. But I desire clearly to understand."

Watching her he beheld the scarlet stain that overspread her face. He read in it at first confusion, until the gleam of her blue eyes announced its source to lie in anger. That comforted him; since he had affronted her, he was reassured. It did not occur to him that the anger might have another source.

"André and I have been playmates from infancy. He is very dear to me, too; almost I regard him as a brother. Were I in need of help, and were my uncle not available, André would be the first man to whom I should turn. Are you sufficiently answered, monsieur? Or is there more of me you would desire revealed?"

He bit his lip. He was unnerved, he

thought, this morning; otherwise the silly suspicion with which he had offended could never have occurred to him.

He bowed very low. "Mademoiselle, forgive that I should have troubled you with such a question. You have answered more fully than I could have hoped or wished."

He said no more than that. He waited for her to resume. At a loss, she sat in silence awhile, a pucker on her white brow, her fingers nervously drumming on the table. At last she flung herself headlong against the impassive, polished front that he presented.

"I have come, monsieur, to beg you to put off this meeting."

She saw the faint raising of his dark eyebrows, the faintly regretful smile that scarcely did more than tinge his fine lips, and she hurried on. "What honour can await you in such an engagement, monsieur?"

It was a shrewd thrust at the pride of race that she accounted his paramount sentiment, that had as often lured him into error as it had urged him into good.

"I do not seek honour in it, mademoiselle, but—I must say it—justice. The engagement, as I have explained, is not of my seeking. It has been thrust upon me, and in honour I cannot draw back."

"Why, what dishonour would there be in sparing him? Surely, monsieur, none would call your courage in question? None could misapprehend your motives."

"You are mistaken, mademoiselle. My motives would most certainly be misapprehended. You forget that this young man has acquired in the past week a certain reputation that might well make a man hesitate to meet him."

She brushed that aside almost contemptuously, conceiving it the merest quibble.

"Some men, yes. But not you, M. le Marquis."

Her confidence in him on every count was most sweetly flattering. But there was a bitterness behind the sweet.

"Even I, mademoiselle, let me assure you. And there is more than that. This quarrel which M. Moreau has forced upon me is no new thing. It is merely the culmination of a long-drawn persecution . . ."

"Which you invited," she cut in. "Be just, monsieur."

"I hope that it is in not my nature to be otherwise, mademoiselle."

"Consider, then, that you killed his friend."

"I find in that nothing with which to reproach myself. My justification lay in the circumstances—the subsequent events in this distracted country surely confirm it."

"And . . ." She faltered a little, and looked away from him for the first time. "And that you . . . that you . . . And what of Mademoiselle Binet, whom he was to have married?"

He stared at her for a moment in sheer surprise. "Was to have married?" he repeated incredulously, dismayed almost.

"You did not know that?"

"But how do you?"

"Did I not tell you that we are as brother and sister almost? I have his confidence. He told me, before . . . before you made it impossible."

He looked away, chin in hand, his glance thoughtful, disturbed, almost wistful.

"There is," he said slowly, musingly, "a singular fatality at work between that man and me, bringing us ever each by turns athwart the other's path . . ."

He sighed; then swung to face her again, speaking more briskly: "Mademoiselle, until this moment I had no knowledge—no

suspicion of this thing. But . . ." He broke off, considered, and then shrugged. "If I wronged him, I did so unconsciously. It would be unjust to blame me, surely. In all our actions it must be the intention alone that counts."

"But does it make no difference?"

"None that I can discern, mademoiselle. It gives me no justification to withdraw from that to which I am irrevocably committed. No justification, indeed, could ever be greater than my concern for the pain it must occasion my good friend, your uncle, and perhaps yourself, mademoiselle."

She rose suddenly, squarely confronting him, desperate now, driven to play the only card upon which she thought she might count.

"Monsieur," she said, "you did me the honor to-day to speak in certain terms; to . . . to allude to certain hopes with which you honor me."

He looked at her almost in fear. In silence, not daring to speak, he waited for her to continue.

"I . . . I . . . Will you please to understand, monsieur, that if you persist in this matter, if . . . unless you can break this engagement of yours tomorrow morning in the Bois, you are not to presume to mention this subject to me again, or, indeed, ever again to approach me."

To put the matter in this negative way was as far as she could possibly go. It was for him to make the positive proposal to which she had thus thrown wide the door.

"Mademoiselle, you cannot mean . . ."

"I do, monsieur . . . irrevocably, please to understand."

He looked at her with eyes of misery, his handsome, manly face as pale as she had ever seen it. The hand he had been holding out in protest began to shake. He lowered it to his side again, lest she should perceive its tremor. Thus a brief second, while the battle was fought within him, the bitter engagement between his desires and what he conceived to be the demands of his honour, never perceiving how far his honour was buttressed by implacable vindictiveness. Retreat, he conceived, was impossible without shame; and shame was to him an agony unthinkable. She asked too much. She could not understand what she was asking, else she would never be so unreasonable, so unjust. But also he saw that it would be futile to attempt to make her understand.

It was the end. Though he kill André-Louis Moreau in the morning as he fiercely hoped he would, yet the victory even in death must lie with André-Louis Moreau.

He bowed profoundly, grave and sorrowful of face as he was grave and sorrowful of heart.

"Mdaemoiselle, my homage," he murmured, and turned to go.

Startled, appalled, she stepped back, her hand pressed to her tortured breast.

"But you have not answered me!" she called after him in terror.

He checked on the threshold, and turned; and there from the cool gloom of the hall she saw him a black, graceful silhouette against the brilliant sunshine beyond—a memory of him that was to cling as something sinister and menacing and the dread hours that were to follow.

"What would you, mademoiselle? I but spared myself and you the pain of a refusal."

He was gone leaving her crushed and raging. She sank down again into the great red chair, and sat there crumpled, her elbows on the table, her face in her hands—a face that was on fire with shame

and passion. She had offered herself, and she had been refused! The inconceivable had befallen her. The humiliation of it seemed to her something that could never be effaced.

CHAPTER X

THE RETURNING CARRIAGE

M. de Kercadiou wrote a letter.

"Godson," he began, without any softening adjective, "I have learnt with pain and indignation that you have dishonoured yourself again by breaking the pledge you gave me to abstain from politics. With still greater pain and indignation do I learn that your name has became in a few short days a byword, that you have discarded the weapon of false, insidious arguments against my class—the class to which you owe everything—for the sword of the assassin. It has come to my knowledge that you have an assignation tomorrow with my good friend M. de La Tour d'Azyr. A gentleman of his station is under certain obligations imposed upon him by his birth, which do not permit him to draw back from an engagement. But you labour under no such disadvantages. For a man of your class to refuse an engagement of honour, or to neglect it when made, entails no sacrifice. Your peers will probably be of the opinion that you display a commendable prudence. Therefore I beg you, indeed, did I think that I still exercise over you any such authority as the favors you have received from me should entitle me to exercise, I would command you, to allow this matter to go no farther, and to refrain from rendering yourself to your assignation tomorrow morning. Having no such authority, as your past conduct now makes clear, having no reason to hope that a proper sentiment of gratitude to me will induce to give heed to this my most earnest request, I am compelled to add that should you survive to-morrow's encounter, I can in no circumstances ever again permit myself to be conscious of your existence. If any spark survives of the affection that once you expressed for me, or if you set any value upon the affection, which, in spite of all that you have done to forfeit it, is the chief prompter of this letter, you will not refuse to do as I am asking."

It was not a tactful letter. M. de Kercadiou was not a tactful man. Read it as he would, André-Louis—when it was delivered to him on that Sunday afternoon by the groom dispatched with it into Paris—could read into it only concern for M. La Tour d'Azyr, M. de Kercadiou's good friend, as he called him, and prospective nephew-in-law.

He kept the groom waiting a full hour while composing his answer. Brief though it was, it cost him very considerable effort and several unsuccessful attempts. In the end this is what he wrote:

"Monsieur my godfather—You make refusal singularly hard for me when you appeal to me upon the ground of affection. It is a thing of which all my life I shall hail the opportunity to give you proofs, and I am therefore desolated beyond anything I could hope to express that I cannot give you the proof you ask to-day. There is too much between M. de La Tour d'Azyr and me. Also you do me and my class—whatever it may be—less than justice when you say that obligations of honour are not binding upon us. So binding do I count them, that if I would, I could not now draw back."

"If hereafter you should persist in the harsh intention you express, I must suffer it. That I shall suffer be assured."

"Your affectionate and grateful godson,
"André-Louis."

He dispatched that letter by M. de Kercadiou's groom, and conceived this to be the end of the matter. It cut him keenly; but he bore the wound with that outward stoicism he affected.

Next morning, at a quarter past eight, as with Le Chapelier—who had come to break his fast with him—he was rising from the table to set out for the Bois, his housekeeper startled him by announcing Mademoiselle de Kercadiou.

He looked at his watch. Although his cabriolet was already at the door, he had a few minutes to spare. He excused himself from Le Chapelier, and went briskly out to the anteroom.

She advanced to meet him, her manner eager, almost feverish.

"I will not affect ignorance of why you have come," he said quickly, to make short work. "But time presses and I warn you that only the most solid of reasons can be worth stating."

It surprised her. It amounted to a rebuff at the very outset, before she had uttered a word; and that was the last thing she had expected from André-Louis. Moreover, there was about him an air of aloofness that was unusual where she was concerned, and his voice had been singularly cold and formal.

It wounded her. She was not to guess the conclusion to which he had leapt. He made with regard to her—as was but natural, after all—the same mistake that he had made with regard to yesterday's letter from his godfather. He conceived that the mainspring of action here was solely concern for M. de La Tour d'Azyr. That it be might be concern for himself never entered his mind. So absolute was his own conviction of what must be the inevitable issue of that meeting that he could not conceive of any one entertaining a fear on his behalf.

What he assumed to be anxiety on the score of the predestined victim had irritated him in M. de Kercadiou; in Aline it filled him with a cold anger; he argued from it that she had hardly been frank with him; that ambition was urging her to consider with favour the suit of M. de La Tour d'Azyr. And than this there was no spur that could have driven more relentlessly in his purpose, since to save her was in his eyes almost as momentous as to avenge the past.

She conned him searchingly, and the complete calm of him at such a time amazed her. She could not repress the mention of it.

"How calm you are, André!"

"I am not easily disturbed. It is a vanity of mine."

"But . . . Oh, André, this meeting must not take place!" She came close up to him, to set her hands upon his shoulders, and stood so, her face within a foot of his own.

"You know, of course, of some good reason why it should not?" said he.

"You may be killed," she answered him, and her eyes dilated as she spoke.

It was so far from anything that he had expected that for a moment he could only stare at her. Then he thought he had understood. He laughed as he removed her hands from his shoulders, and stepped back. This was a shallow device, childish and unworthy in her.

"Can you really think to prevail by attempting to frighten me?" he asked, and almost sneered.

"Oh, you are surely mad! M. de La Tour

d'Azyr is reputed the most dangerous sword in France."

"Have you never noticed that most reputations are undeserved? Chabriane was a dangerous swordsman, and Chabriane is underground. La Motte-Royau was an even more dangerous swordsman, and he is in a surgeon's hands. So are the other spadassinicides who dreamt of skewering a poor sheep of a provincial lawyer. And here today comes the chief, the fine flower of these bully-swordsmen. He comes, for wages long overdue. Be sure of that. So if you have no other reason to urge . . ."

It was the sarcasm of him that mystified her. Could he possibly be sincere in his assurance that he must prevail against M. de La Tour d'Azyr? To her in her limited knowledge, her mind filled with her uncle's contrary conviction, it seemed that André-Louis was only acting; he would act a part to the very end.

Be that as it might, she shifted her ground to answer him.

"You had my uncle's letter?"

"And I answered it."

"I know. But what he said, he will fulfil. Do not dream that he will relent if you carry out this horrible purpose."

"Come, now, that is a better reason than the other," said he. "If there is a reason in the world that could move me it would be that. But there is too much between La Tour d'Azyr and me. There is an oath I swore on the dead hand of Philippe de Villemorin. I could never have hoped that God would afford me so great an opportunity of keeping it."

"You have not kept it yet," she warned him.

He smiled at her. "True!" he said. "But nine o'clock will soon be here. Tell me," he asked her suddenly, "why did you not carry this request of yours to M. de La Tour d'Azyr?"

"I did," she answered him, and flushed as she remembered her yesterday's rejection. He interpreted the flush quite otherwise.

"And he?" he asked.

"M. de La Tour d'Azyr's obligations . . ." she was beginning: then she broke off to answer shortly: "Oh, he refused."

"So, so. He must, of course, whatever it may have cost him. Yet in his place I should have counted the cost as nothing. But men are different, you see." He sighed. "Also in your place, had that been so, I think I should have left the matter there. But then . . ."

"I don't understand you, André."

"I am not so very obscure. Not nearly so obscure as I can be. Turn it over in your mind. It may help to comfort you presently." He consulted his watch again. "Pray use this house as your own. I must be going."

Le Chapelier put his head in at the door.

"Forgive the intrusion. But we shall be late, André, unless you . . ."

"Coming," André answered him. "If you will await my return, Aline, you will oblige me deeply. Particularly in view of your uncle's resolve."

She did not answer him. She was numb. He took her silence for assent, and, bowing, left her. Standing there she heard his steps going down the stairs together with Le Chapelier's. He was speaking to his friend, and his voice was calm and normal.

Oh, he was mad—blinded by self-confidence and vanity. As his carriage rattled away, she sat down limply, with a sense of exhaustion and nausea. She was sick and faint with horror. André-Louis was going to his death. Conviction of it—an

unreasoning conviction, the result, perhaps, of all M. de Kercadiou's rantings—entered her soul. Awhile she sat thus, paralyzed by hopelessness. Then she sprang up again, wringing her hands. She must do something to avert this horror. But what could she do? To follow him to the Bois and intervene there would be to make a scandal for no purpose. The conventions of conduct were all against her, offering a barrier that was not to be overstepped. Was there no one could help her?

Standing there, half-frenzied by her helplessness, she caught again a sound of vehicles and hooves on the cobbles of the street below. A carriage was approaching. It drew up with a clatter before the fencing academy. Could it be André-Louis returning? Passionately she snatched at that straw of hope. Knocking, loud and urgent, fell upon the door. She heard André-Louis' housekeeper, her wooden shoes clanking upon the stairs, hurrying down to open.

She sped to the door of the anteroom, and pulling it wide stood breathlessly to listen. But the voice that floated up to her was not the voice she so desperately hoped to hear. It was a woman's voice asking in urgent tones for M. André-Louis—a voice at first vaguely familiar, then clearly recognized, the voice of Mme. de Plougastel.

Excited, she ran to the head of the narrow staircase in time to hear Mme. de Plougastel exclaim in agitation:

"He has gone already! Oh, but how long since? Which way did he take?"

It was enough to inform Aline that Mme. de Plougastel's errand must be akin to her own. At the moment, in the general distress and confusion of her mind, her mental vision focused entirely on the one vital point, she found in this no matter for astonishment. The singular regard conceived by Mme. de Plougastel for André-Louis seemed to her then a sufficient explanation.

Without pausing to consider, she ran down that steep staircase, calling:

"Madame! Madame!"

The portly, comely housekeeper drew aside, and the two ladies faced each other on that threshold. Mme. de Plougastel looked white and haggard, a nameless dread staring from her eyes.

"Aline! You here!" she exclaimed. And then in the urgency sweeping aside all minor considerations, "Were you also too late?" she asked.

"No madame. I saw him. I implored him. But he would not listen."

"Oh, this is horrible!" Mme. de Plougastel shuddered as she spoke. "I heard of it only half an hour ago, and I came at once, to prevent it at all costs."

The two women looked blankly, despairingly, at each other. In the sunshine-flooded street one or two shabby idlers were pausing to eye the handsome equipage with its magnificent bay horses, and the two great ladies on the doorstep of the fencing academy. From across the way came the raucous voice of an itinerant bellows-mender raised in the cry of his trade:

"A raccommoder les vieux soufflets!"

Madame swung to the housekeeper.

"How long is it since monsieur left?"

"Ten minutes, maybe; hardly more."

Conceiving these great ladies to be friends of her invincible master's latest victim, the good woman preserved a decently stolid exterior.

Madame wrung her hands. "Ten minutes! Oh!" It was almost a moan. "Which way did he go?"

"The assignation is for nine o'clock in the

Bois de Boulogne," Aline informed her. "Could we follow? Could we prevail if we did?"

"Ah, my God! The question is should we come in time? At nine o'clock! And it wants but little more than a quarter of an hour. Mon Dieu! Mon Dieu!" Madame clasped and unclasped her hands in anguish. "Do you know, at least, where in the Bois they are to meet?"

"No—only that it is in the Bois."

"In the Bois!" Madame was flung into a frenzy. "The Bois is nearly half as large as Paris." But she swept breathlessly on, "Come, Aline: get in, get in!"

Then to her coachman. "To the Bois de Boulogne by way of the Cours la Reine," she commanded, "as fast as you can drive. There are ten pistoles for you if we are in time. Whip up, man!"

She thrust Aline into the carriage, and sprang after her with the energy of a girl. The heavy vehicle—took heavy by far for this race with time—was moving before she had taken her seat. Rocking and lurching it went, earning the maledictions of more than one pedestrian whom it narrowly avoided crushing against a wall or trampling underfoot.

Madame sat back with closed eyes and trembling lips. Her face showed very white and drawn. Aline watched her in silence. Almost it seemed to her that Mme. de Plougastel was suffering as deeply as herself, enduring an anguish of apprehension as great as her own.

Later Aline was to wonder at this. But at the moment all the thought of which her half-numbed mind was capable was bestowed upon their desperate errand.

The carriage rolled across the Place Louis XV and out on to the Cours la Reine at last. Along that beautiful, tree-bordered avenue between the Champs Elysées and the Seine, almost empty at this hour of the day, they made better speed, leaving now a cloud of dust behind them.

But fast to danger-point as was the speed, to the women in that carriage it was too slow. As they reached the barrier at the end of the Cours, nine o'clock was striking in the city behind them, and every stroke of it seemed to sound a note of doom.

Yet here at the barrier the regulations compelled a momentary halt. Aline enquired of the sergeant-in-charge how long it was since a cabriolet such as she described had gone that way. She was answered that some twenty minutes ago a vehicle had passed the barrier containing the deputy M. le Chapelier and the Paladin of the Third Estate, M. Moreau. The sergeant was very well informed. He could make a shrewd guess, he said, with a grin, of the business that took M. Moreau that way so early in the day.

They left him, to speed on now through the open country, following the road that continued to hug the river. They sat back mutely despairing, staring hopelessly ahead, Aline's hand clasped tight in madame's. In the distance, across the meadows on their right, they could see already the long dusky line of trees of the Bois, and presently the carriage swung aside following a branch of the road that turned to the right, away from the river and heading straight for the forest.

Mademoiselle broke at last the silence of hopelessness that had reigned between them since they had passed the barrier.

"Oh, it is impossible that we should come in time! Impossible!"

"Don't say it! Don't say it!" madame cried out.

"But it is long past nine, madame! An-

dré would be punctual, and these . . . affairs do not take long. It . . . it will be all over by now."

Madame shivered, and clasped her eyes. Presently, however, she opened them again, and stirred. Then she put her head from the window. "A carriage is approaching," she announced, and her tone conveyed the thing she feared.

"Not already! Oh, not already!" Thus Aline expressed the silently communicated thought. She experienced a difficulty in breathing, felt the sudden need of air. Something in her throat was throbbing as if it would suffocate her; a mist came and went before her eyes.

In a cloud of dust an open calèche was speeding towards them, coming from the Bois. They watched it, both pale, neither venturing to speak, Aline, indeed, without breath to do so.

As it approached, it slowed down, perforce, as they did, to effect a safe passage in that narrow road. Aline was at the window with Mme. de Plougastel, and with fearful eyes both looked into this open carriage that was drawing abreast of them.

"Which of them is it, madame? Oh, which of them?" gasped Aline, scarce daring to look, her senses swimming.

On the near side sat a swarthy young gentleman unknown to either of the ladies. He was smiling as he spoke to his companion. A moment later and the man sitting beyond came into view. He was not smiling. His face was white and set, and it was the face of the Marquis de La Tour d'Azyr.

For a long moment, in speechless horror, both women stared at him, until, perceiving them, blankest surprise invaded his stern face.

In that moment, with a long shuddering sigh, Aline sank swooning to the carriage floor behind Mme. de Plougastel.

(To be continued in November)

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This Year's Northern Lights Bother Radio

Among the most difficult of all objects to photograph are the Northern Lights or Aurora Borealis. Scientists are much interested, therefore, in some remarkable photographs of this phenomenon obtained this spring by Dr. Carl Stormer at his observing station in Norway. The best auroral displays were seen on March 5 and on March 9, when great green and red streamers filled nearly the entire sky at Dr. Stormer's station. It will be remembered that the auroras of these dates were seen and admired in America also, being visible throughout the northern states and Canada. Good photographs were obtained also on January 26 and on a few other dates. The continual movement of the luminous streamers and the faintness of their light, as compared with such things as sunlight, are the conditions which make photography so difficult. The auroras have become, nowadays, of much more importance than as mere spectacles. It is now known that they indicate powerful electric disturbances in the upper levels of the earth's atmosphere and that these electric changes have a great effect on radio. It was noticed by Dr. Stormer, as also in this country, that the auroras of January, February and March were accompanied by great difficulties in radio reception. The unusual prevalence of auroras this year has been accompanied by unusually bad radio conditions for distant reception.

DR. E. E. FREE.

HAVE YOU SEEN THESE MEN?

A reward of \$15,900 in gold will be paid for information leading to the arrest of the bandits who, October 11, 1923, held up the south-bound Southern Pacific passenger train in the tunnel just beyond Siskiyou, Oreg. After stopping the train the bandits shot down in cold blood and killed the engineer, fireman and brakeman. A large charge of explosives was placed against the end of the mail car, blowing out the end of the car and killing the mail clerk, whose body was consumed in the fire that followed. Seeing that it was impossible to enter the car the bandits hurried off into the mountains.

In the supplies they left behind conclusive evidence was obtained that three brothers, Roy, Ray and Hugh de Autremont, who lived at Eugene, Oreg., committed the atrocious crime, in which four workers in the performance of their duty were wantonly killed.

For almost three years officers have searched for these bandits, but without success. Criminals are often found where least expected. They may be in your vicinity.

Watch for them. Read the descriptions given with these pictures.

Roy and Ray de Autremont, twins, with a striking resemblance, have worked at the barber trade and may now be making their living in that way. With their brother Hugh they had also worked in the large logging camps as loggers, and in these camps they may be hiding, perhaps attempting to change their appearance with beard or mustache.

The twins liked to argue, particularly on the Bible (all were atheists), were in the habit of using big words and long phrases in conversation, liked to dress well, were forward and presuming with women. Hugh de Autremont was a neat dresser, liked to argue and was a good debater. He was only 19 years old when the crime was committed.

All three are under indictment in Jackson County, Oreg., charged with murder and in the United States Court at Portland, Oreg., charged with train robberies. Aggregate of rewards offered is \$15,900 or \$5,300 for each person of the three.



ROY A. A. DeAUTREMONT
(Picture taken early in 1923.)



RAY CHAS. DeAUTREMONT
(Picture taken in 1920. Now
resembles closely twin
brother Roy.)



HUGH DeAUTREMONT
(Picture taken in 1923)

Hugh DeAutremont, alias E. E. James, alias Hugh DeKay, alias Hugh Delerious, alias Hugh DeCoy. Age 19 in 1923, looks older. Height 5 feet 7 inches. Weight about 135 pounds. Complexion fair, eyes blue. Nose slightly pug. Hair medium light, slightly sandy and curly. Amalgam filling right and left molars, and same in first right upper molar. Likes to argue and is good debater. Fond of sports, particularly boxing and running. Expressed desire for traveling, and has boasted of trips he has made by riding freight trains. He is bright and alert and has a high school education. Little fingers turn outward at first joint.

New Electric Device Turns On Lights Automatically

Professor Jakob Kunz, of the University of Illinois, and his colleague, Dr. V. E. Shelford, have perfected an ingenious device which automatically turns on electric lights when the sun goes down in the evening and turns them off again when it rises in the morning. It can be arranged, also, to perform any simple task on any kind of a light signal. For example, an emergency lighting system can be turned on automatically in case the street lamps go off unexpectedly, the lights in store windows can be turned on whenever the street grows dark, persons can be awakened at sunrise or sunset, and the like. The device depends on a scientific instrument called a photo-electric cell. This is a small glass tube, enclosing a high vacuum

and containing a film or plate of metallic potassium. When light falls on this potassium plate, especially when sunlight falls on it, a multitude of the tiny electric particles called electrons are given off from it, like flies rising from something on which they have been resting. By means of amplifiers and relays this emission of electricity is converted into an electric signal which then turns on or off the lights or accomplishes whatever other operation is desired. Dr. Shelford has used the device to turn on artificial lights whenever the sun was obscured, the object being to keep certain experiments on animals supplied continually with light of similar intensity to sunlight.

DR. E. E. FREE.

CONSTRUCTIVE HINTS

ARITHMETIC OF ELECTRICITY

The Application of Electric Motors

Comparative Cost of Line-shaft and Individual Motor Drive for Machine Tools. The most economical motor will compare favorably in first cost with line-shaft drive. Its first cost does not exceed by much that of installing line shafting, countershafting and belts. The difference is paid for in two years or three when so small an item as the power saved in friction of overhead mechanical transmission equipment alone is considered. The saving in production will pay for the difference in a very short time.

Direct-current versus Alternating-current Motors. Whether alternating-current or direct-current motors shall be used is usually determined by the kind of energy available. If a new power plant is to be installed, however, the operating conditions may sometimes affect the choice of current. Even in this case the characteristics of the new plant should agree with those of the nearest central station in order to obtain break-down service and to operate economically with central-station energy on reduced loads. For certain applications, direct-current motors are preferable; for example, in adjustable-speed service, as in machine-tool operation, in service where frequent starts must be made with very high torque, or in reversing service, as in the operation of cranes, hoists, etc.

The voltage of alternating-current circuits can be so readily transformed up or down that such energy is more economical for distribution over considerable areas. For plants extending over a considerable area or distributing energy to distances, say, one-fourth mile or more, alternating current is nearly always more economical. In order to utilize alternating-current for distribution when direct-current motors are preferable, the installation of rotary converters or motor generators for changing from the one kind of current to the other is sometimes warranted.

The question of protecting motors from dust and refuse sometimes determines the system that must be employed. Where there is any possibility of injury from the accumulation of dirt or dust in motors, semi-enclosing or totally enclosing covers are essential on all motors, having sliding contacts. Totally enclosing covers stop the ventilation of the motor and therefore increase the temperature for a given load, or decrease the capacity for a given temperature. Gritty dust, as in cement mills, causes rapid wear on the commutators, and totally enclosing covers are recommended when direct-current motors are used in such locations. Squirrel cage induction motors, having no sliding contacts, are preferable for all service of this nature.

The torque, or turning moment, sometimes determines which class of motors to use. According to its design, an alternating-current induction motor will start with a torque running from one to three or more times the torque required to develop full-load at rated speed, and will stop, or pull out, with a torque ranging from two to four times its full-load torque. Higher relative starting torque can be obtained by the use of larger alternating-current

motors, but in some cases the more practical way is to employ direct-current motors.

Speed Classification of Electric Motors. The electric motor may assume practically an infinite number of different forms and can be applied to an almost unlimited number of uses. Each motor, however, possesses certain inherent speed characteristics by means of which it can be classified in one of several groups. The following classification is that which was adopted by the American Association of Electric Motor Manufacturers, January, 1909:

(a) **Constant-speed Motors.**—In which the speed is either constant or does not materially vary, such as synchronous motors, induction motors with small slip, ordinary direct-current shunt-wound motors and direct-current compound-wound motors, the no-load speed of which is not more than 20 per cent higher than the full-load speed.

(b) **Multispeed Motors.**—Two-speed, three-speed, etc., motors which can be operated at any one of several distinct speeds, these speeds being practically independent of the load, such as direct-current motors with two armature windings and induction motors with primary windings capable of being grouped so as to form different numbers of poles.

(c) **Adjustable-speed Motors.**—(1) Shunt-wound motors in which the speed can be varied gradually over a considerable range, but when once adjusted remains practically unaffected by the load; such as motors designed for a considerable range of speed by field variation.

(2) Compound-wound motors in which the speed can be varied gradually over a considerable range as in (1) and when once adjusted varies with the load similar to compound-wound constant-speed motors or varying-speed motors, depending upon the percentage of compounding.

(d) **Varying-speed Motors.**—Motors in which the speed varies with the load, decreasing when the load increases, such as series motors and heavily compounded motors. Examples of heavily compounded motors are those designed for bending roll and mill service, in which a shunt winding is provided only to limit the light-load operating speed.

Determining the Speed Required of a Motor for a Given Application. Ascertain accurately the desired speed or speeds of the machine to be driven, and the maximum horse-power as well as the average horse-power required. The speed or speeds of the driven machine may be ascertained by tests with an experimental motor, or from data furnished by the builder of the machine. Often individual motor drive is to replace steam or group drive, in which cases speeds are easily determined.

The Horse-power required of the Motor. Should be determined accurately. The purchaser may rent an experimental motor and ascertain the power required. This is probably the most satisfactory way. Group drive generally requires that this be done, as the amount of power required for a group of machines is problematical. Note that from the input to the test motor, as measured with a wattmeter, or with a volt-

meter and ammeter, should be subtracted the test-motor losses, as the motor to be purchased is rated on horse-power output or brake-horse-power. Money spent in the accurate determination of the power required is wisely expended.

Machine-tool builders, and motor manufacturers, are often requested to supply the information as to how large a motor should be. The machine-tool builder often overestimates the horse-power required to be on the safe side. The result is that the motors run at one-quarter to one-half load at greatly reduced efficiency. The electrical losses, and interest and depreciation on the unnecessary extra investment may amount to considerable in a large installation.

Open versus Enclosed Motors.—The metal covers of closed motors reduce the efficiency and capacity of the motor by preventing free circulation of air around the active elements of the motor. Working conditions usually determine whether it is possible to use the open motor, which is, of course, the desirable practice, or whether the presence of excessive dust renders it necessary to enclose the moving parts of the motor partially or completely. The partially or semi-enclosed motor should not be placed in a concealed position because it will then be neglected. Perforated covers and wire screens clog up by dust and dirt, and a semi-enclosed motor becomes, virtually, a totally enclosed motor with a semi-enclosed rating and consequent trouble.

Application of Vertical Motors.—Vertical motors are recommended only when the nature of the drive renders it apparent that they possess great advantages over motors of the standard or horizontal type. Vertical motors are, in general, inclined to be troublesome and require greater attention. They are not generally kept in stock. The motor and repair parts must be replaced from factory stock and a delay in shipment usually results.

The Rating of Motors is determined by the continuity of operation, which must accordingly be considered in making a selection. The heating of the machine due to the passage of electric current through it largely determines the rating. If too great a load is imposed the motor will become excessively hot and the insulation will probably be injured. Obviously, a motor can be rated higher for intermittent service than for continuous service; conversely, a motor rated for intermittent service must not be used at the same rating for continuous service. In any service a motor can nearly always deliver more than its standard continuous rated output for short periods only, with intervening periods of rest. This fact is often overlooked, and motors larger than necessary are accordingly selected.

Factors Affecting the Selection of Small Motors.—**Single-phase Motors.**—Single-phase motors should be selected with starting torque that will bring the machine promptly up to speed. Allowance must be made for reduced voltage of circuits, since the starting torque varies as the square of the voltage. On account of too small wiring

(Continued on page 522)



IN MEMORIAM



Arlon W. Bailey, L. U. No. 522

Whereas it has been the will of the Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to take from our midst our beloved Brother, Arlon W. Bailey, and

Whereas Local Union No. 522, I. B. E. W., has lost a true and loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That we the members of Local No. 522 extend our heartfelt sorrow and sympathy to his bereaved family; and be it further

Resolved, That in his memory we drape our charter for a period of 30 days; that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family, a copy be spread upon the minutes, and a copy be sent to the official Journal for publication.

BRU. G. BLOMQUIST,
EDWARD S. BURNS,
FRED S. POWERS,
Committee.

Fred Tactel, L. U. No. 98

Whereas the Supreme Ruler of this great universe has in His infinite wisdom removed from among us one of our past members, Brother Fred Tactel; and

Whereas we cherish the long relation held with him in the faithful discharge of his duties in our organization, and his staunch principles, for which we are organized; therefore be it

Resolved, That the wisdom which he exercised to aid our organization will be held in grateful remembrance; and be it further

Resolved, That we, the members of Local Union No. 98, extend our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved loved ones, and to commend them to Almighty God for consolation in their hour of sorrow; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for 30 days, and a copy of this resolution be spread on the minutes of our meeting, and a copy sent to the Worker for publication.

THOMAS J. THICKPENNY,
Recording Secretary.

John Briody, L. U. No. 20

It is with deepest sorrow that we, the officers and members of Local Union No. 20, of greater New York, have been called upon to pay our last respects to our late Brother John Briody, known throughout the trade as "King Brady," and

Whereas we deeply regret the passing from our midst of a true and loyal Brother; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Local Union No. 20, I. B. E. W., extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved members of his family; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of 30 days, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our late Brother, a copy be spread on the minutes of Local Union No. 20, and a copy be sent to our Journal for publication.

J. W. MARTIN,
Financial Secretary.

Charles B. Maddox, L. U. No. 88

It is with extreme sorrow that we, the members of Local Union No. 88, I. B. E. W., pay our last tribute of respect to the memory of our late Brother, Charles B. Maddox, whom the Angel of Death has taken from the circle of our membership. Brother Maddox was a man of courage, responsibilities, a true and loyal citizen and a true and faithful worker for the cause of organized labor.

Whereas we deeply regret the sad occasion which deprives us of the companionship of so kind and faithful a friend and Brother, and though we question not the Divine will, nevertheless we mourn his loss; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of Local Union No. 88, of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, extend their heartfelt sympathies to his wife, sons, mother and brothers in their hour of bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for a period of 30 days and a copy of these resolutions be sent to his wife, one to our Journal for publication and a copy spread upon the minutes of our local.

EDW. JACKSON,
CLIFF MORTIMER,
W. L. JAKES,
Committee.

J. F. Smith, L. U. No. 84

Whereas the sudden and unforeseen call of our Heavenly Father has removed from our midst an esteemed friend and Brother, J. F. Smith; therefore be it

Resolved, That we express to his widow and orphans our most heartfelt sympathy and condolence in their sad bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of our local union, a copy sent to his loved ones, and a copy to our official Journal for publication.

J. L. CARVER,
E. P. HOCUT,
D. R. McCUNE,
Committee.

Ashley Otto Sumner, L. U. No. 177

Whereas the members of Local Union No. 177 deeply regret the death of our esteemed Brother on August 20; and

Whereas Local Union No. 177 has suffered the loss of a true and loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That the membership of this local extend their deepest sympathy for his sorrowing wife, his relatives, and friends; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for the period of 30 days, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his wife, one to our official Journal for publication and one to be spread on the minutes of our local.

C. F. ESCHINGER,
H. G. MILLER,
Committee.

G. L. Green, Local Union No. 84

We, the members of Local No. 84, I. B. E. W., of Atlanta, Ga., have been called upon to pay our last tribute of respect and high esteem to our Brother, G. L. Green, who suddenly departed from us in the prime of life while performing his duties; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, as a union in brotherly love, extend our deepest and heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved widow and family, relatives, and friends; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of 30 days in due respect to his memory and a copy of these resolutions be sent to his bereaved widow, a copy be sent to our Journal for publication, and a copy be spread on the minutes of our local union.

J. L. CARVER,
E. P. HOCUT,
D. R. McCUNE,
Committee.

Frank H. Webber, L. U. No. 713

Having learned with regret of the death of our beloved Brother Frank H. Webber who departed from this life, August 6, 1926, we, the officers and members of Local Union No. 713, I. B. E. W., do express our sincere sorrow and deepest sympathy in the loss of our dear friend and Brother.

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved members of the family our heartfelt sorrow and sincere sympathy.

H. MCKITTRICK,
L. F. EVERSON,
GEO. CHAMBERLAIN,
WM. R. MALO,
Committee.

Peter M. Nelson, L. U. No. 713

Whereas Local No. 713, I. B. E. W., has lost one of its faithful workers and most beloved friend, Peter M. Nelson, who was called by the Great Master Above, and

Whereas we regret his untimely death which deprives us of one of the local's most ardent workers; therefore be it

Resolved, That a copy of the resolution be sent to the bereaved family of our late departed Brother, a copy to be spread upon the minutes of Local No. 713, I. B. E. W., and a copy be sent to the Editor of our Journal for publication, and that we drape our charter for thirty days.

L. F. EVERSON,
GEO. CHAMBERLAIN,
WM. R. MALO,
H. MCKITTRICK,
Committee.

Raymond Janesovsky, L. U. No. 713

Whereas the Great and Supreme Ruler of the Universe has in His infinite wisdom removed from among us, one of our esteemed Brothers, Raymond Janesovsky, therefore be it

Resolved, that the sudden removal of such a life from our midst leaves a vacancy and a shadow that will be realized by all the Brothers and members of this organization, and will prove a loss to Local No. 713, I. B. E. W.; and be it further

Resolved, That the members of Local No. 713, I. B. E. W. extend our heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved wife and brother; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of thirty days.

GEORGE CHAMBERLAIN,
L. F. EVERSON,
G. MCKITTRICK,
WM. R. MALO,
Committee.

E. L. Jackson, L. U. No. 68

Whereas the members of L. U. No. 68 deeply regret the sudden demise of our esteemed Brother, E. L. Jackson, who died in Helena, Montana, September 1, 1926, where his duties as organizer of the I. B. E. W. had taken him; and

Whereas Local Union No. 68 has lost a true and loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That the membership of this local extend their deepest sympathy to his sorrowing family, his relations and friends; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape the charter for a period of thirty days, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his wife, one to be sent to our Journal for publication, and a copy be spread on the minutes of our local.

E. M. HAGLUND,
C. M. BROWN,
L. L. MCKENZIE,
GUY JOHNSON,
Committee.

William J. Hackett, L. U. No. 68

Whereas it has been the will of the Almighty God to call from his loved ones, our esteemed Brother, William J. Hackett, who passed away September 13, 1926; and

Whereas we cherish the long relation held with him in faithful discharge of his duties in our local union, on whose executive board he was serving at the time of his death, and his staunchness to the principles of the I. B. E. W.; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Local Union No. 68, extend our heartfelt sympathies to his bereaved loved ones and commend them to the Almighty God for consolation in their hour of sorrow; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape the charter for a period of thirty days, a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of our local, a copy sent to the bereaved family, and a copy be sent to the international office for publication in the Official Journal.

E. M. HAGLUND,
C. M. BROWN,
L. L. MCKENZIE,
GUY JOHNSON,
Committee.

L. A. Peppers, L. U. No. 458

Whereas it has pleased our Divine Maker to call from our midst Brother L. A. Pepper;

Whereas Local Union No. 458 has lost a true and loyal member, therefore be it

Resolved, That we drape our charter for thirty days and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to our official Journal and a copy to the bereaved family.

E. W. WILLIAMSON,
N. A. LAMBERT,
E. C. FISHER,
Committee.

William Hare, L. U. No. 2

Whereas it has pleased Almighty God to call from his loved ones our esteemed friend and Brother, William Hare, this September 23, 1926.

Whereas our dear Brother's death is a great loss to his bereaved family and friends; we are certain that the knowledge of what he was in life will help them to bear their sorrow and we commend them to the great Consoiler of mankind. Therefore be it

Resolved, That in respect to his memory our charter shall be draped a period of thirty days, and a copy of this resolution be sent to our Editor of the Journal for publication.

CHAS. FRANK,
E. N. McLAMORE,
HARRY LUBERIS,
Committee.

William Rice, L. U. No. 640

Whereas it is with the deepest sorrow that we, the members of Local Union No. 640, of Phoenix, Ariz., have been called upon to pay our last respects to our loyal Brother, William Rice, who met his death on August 15, 1926, by electrocution while performing his duties as a good lineman for the Central Arizona Light and Power Company.

Whereas we deeply regret the sad accident that has taken from our midst a true and loyal Brother.

Resolved, That we, the members of Local Union No. 640, I. B. E. W., extend our heartfelt sympathy to his beloved wife and children in their hour of bereavement; and be it further

Resolved, That our charter be draped for thirty days in respect to his memory, and a copy of these resolutions be sent to his wife, one copy to the International Office for publication in the official Journal and a copy be spread on the minutes of our local union.

JOE WATSON,
GLEN RIGGS,
J. H. EDWARDS,
Committee.

Frank Johnstone, L. U. No. 195

It is with profound regret that we record the death of our late Brother, Frank Johnstone, who passed away September 20, 1926.

Whereas Local Union No. 195, has suffered the loss of a true and loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of thirty days, a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of our local union, and a copy be sent to our Official Journal for publication.

FRANK X. RAITH,
Rec. Secretary.

G. E. Gordon, L. U. No. 362

Whereas it has been the will of the Almighty God in His infinite wisdom to take from our midst our beloved Brother, G. E. Gordon; and

Whereas Local Union No. 362, I. B. of E. W., has suffered the loss of a true and loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the members of Local Union No. 362, extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family; and be it further

Resolved, That in his memory we drape our charter for thirty days, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family, and be spread upon the minutes, and a copy be sent to the official Journal for publication.

V. G. HINOTE,
Press Secretary.

Harry Woods, L. U. No. 125

It is with deep sorrow that we, the officers and members of Local Union No. 125, I. B. E. W., have been called upon to pay our last respects to our esteemed Brother, Harry Woods, who was electrocuted on August 20, 1926, while at work in Aberdeen, Wash.; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend to the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for thirty days in his memory and that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of Local Union No. 125, and a copy be sent to the Journal for publication.

J. SCOTT MILNE,
Secretary.

E. L. Jackson, L. U. No. 532

Whereas it has been the will of Almighty God in His divine wisdom to call from his loved ones our esteemed Brother, E. L. Jackson, who passed from this life September 1; and

Whereas his death leaves a lasting memory in the hearts of his many friends and associates in the Brotherhood,

Resolved, That while we bow our heads in humble submission to the Divine will, we mourn no less the taking away of our associate; and our heartfelt condolence is extended to his beloved wife and the members of his family, and we commend them to the loving care of Him Who doeth all things well; and be it further

Resolved, That this resolution be spread upon the minutes of our organization, that a copy be sent to his widow and a copy to the International Office for publication in the Worker, and that our charter be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days in respect to his memory.

W. T. GATES,
Secretary, L. U. No. 532.

George Latham, L. U. No. 2

Whereas Local Union No. 2, having learned with deepest regret of the death of our beloved Brother, George Latham, September 14, 1926, we, the members of Local Union No. 2, wish to express our sincere sorrow and deepest sympathy for the loss of our dear Brother; therefore be it

Resolved, That the charter of Local Union No. 2 be draped for thirty days in respect to his memory; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of this resolution be sent to our Editor of the Journal for publication.

CHAS. FRANK,
E. N. McLAHORE,
HARRY LUBBERS,
Committee.

Alec Hayman, L. U. No. 348

Whereas the members of Local Union No. 348 deeply regret the accident which caused the death of our esteemed Brother Alec Hayman.

Whereas Local Union No. 348 has suffered the loss of a true and loyal member; therefore be it

Resolved, That the members of this local extend the deepest sympathy for his sorrowing wife, his relatives and friends; and be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of thirty days, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his wife, one to our Journal for publication and one to be spread on the minutes of our local.

E. D. QUINN,
A. GILHOOLY,
N. BELLINGHAM,
Committee.

IF

If you can keep your head while all about
you

Are losing theirs and trying to turn things
back.

If you can trust yourself when all men doubt
you,

Keep looking forward, see the onward track.
If you will help to re-establish on a firm
foundation,

This tottering wreck of government, once
sublime,
Refrain from using coercive power though you
have it

But pull together in one grand combine.

If you can see political bosses pull wires,
Because they have two pets for every job,
See them forget their duty to the people

And talk about the masses as the mob.

If you can see that past year's legislation
Has done nothing except to aggravate the
situation,

That you must play the game with better
education,

Because that is the only way to help to save
this nation.

If you can see how much depends upon you,
At times like this when others go astray.
Hold now to the very best that's in you,

Refuse to be led by crooked politicians on
their erring way.

If you can hold the weak-kneed to their duty
And make them see that narrow-mindedness
is wrong,

That division can bring naught but losses,
That naught but harmony can make us
strong.

If you will keep yourself informed on ques-
tions,

That have a vital bearing on conditions of
today,

If you can hold to the path of right without
a falter

And show the masses how it leads to better
days.

If you can make the people see that losses
Must come to us if we do not clearly under-
stand the game,

Yours is the earth, my son, and all that's in it;
And which is more you'll be a man, and
win a place of fame.

A. O. M.

**BROTHERHOOD CUFF
BUTTONS**

Are good looking and service-
able. Beautifully en-
ameled, in solid \$3.75
gold, per pair,

In rolled gold, per pair, \$1.50

CONSTRUCTIVE HINTS

(Continued from page 520)

or insufficient transformer capacity, the voltage of many such circuits drops considerably at times. While the motor is starting, the voltage may drop to possibly 80 per cent of its rated value at which the starting torque of the motor is only approximately 64 per cent of the torque at full voltage. For these reasons, motors to drive machines from the ordinary lighting circuits should be selected for the worst probable starting conditions. Under especially severe starting conditions, centrifugal clutches are advisable on single-phase motors. The clutch operates automatically after the motor has attained nearly full speed, thus minimizing both the amount and the duration of the starting current.

The maximum turning effort, or torque, while the motor is running must also be ample for the worst load conditions to which the machine will probably be subjected, and with voltage at least 10 per cent below rated voltage.

Direct-current Motors.—The operating characteristics of direct-current motors depend very largely on the field windings. The following comparison applies to shunt-compound and series-wound motors of the same rating and efficiency, hence the same rated full-load current input. Shunt-wound motors take starting current in direct proportion to the starting effort or torque required, and the speed while operating remains practically constant at all loads. Such motors are most generally applicable unless the starting conditions are too severe.

**EXECUTIVE COUNCIL HONORS
MEMORY OF McNULTY**

(Continued from page 482)

York City in the interest of Local Union No. 3. It was moved and seconded that the council concur in the report and approve of the course followed in the situation. Motion carried.

The question of organizing in the public utility field was discussed at length and tentative plans presented by the international president were approved.

The auditing committee reported. It was moved and seconded that their report be adopted as read. Motion carried.

The council discussed a pension plan as outlined on page 40 of the Seattle Convention Proceedings and considered the report of the international president on the survey of the situation to date which was received as making progress.

The question of apprenticeship school training was discussed and it is recommended to our local unions to advance same by having educational committees appointed for the ultimate success of school training for our apprentices.

Council adjourned.

M. P. GORDAN,
Secretary.

Read**"OUTCASTS OF
POKER FLAT"**

in

This Number

RADIO

(Continued from page 494)

will cause disturbance for a short period, but that normally no trouble will occur.

The action of an electrolytic arrester depends upon the surface tension of an electrolyte so that it is necessary to apply a high voltage across the arrester at intervals in order to keep this film "formed" properly. This process produces an arc which can be heard at any point along the line. It is not, however, continuous and usually occurs at a time when reception is not in progress.

Transformers

An ordinary audio frequency amplifier will pick up the core hum of either a constant current or a constant potential transformer, when located in the immediate neighborhood, due to magnetic induction.

In case of defective insulation of windings or bad connections, very severe interference is generated.

Generators and Motors

The normal arcing of generators and motors will produce considerable interference for radio receivers located nearby, especially where there is close coupling to power leads leading direct from the generator. Usually, however, the output from an A. C. generator is fed directly to step-up transformers which insulate the line from the disturbance.

In case bad arcing exists, and the generator is directly connected to the line, the interference may travel over the entire line, or to the first transformer. For example, it has been found that rather severe arcing of the brushes of rotary converters could be heard at all points along a nine-mile line, with practically equal intensity. No effect was observed in a 6-tube R. C. A. Super-heterodyne more than 150 feet from the line.

Induction Voltage Regulators

Induction voltage regulators are used where it is desired to have a constant voltage on a line which would otherwise have poor voltage regulation.

Any radio disturbances generated in the normal operation of the regulator will be produced by the arcing of the relay switch contacts when opening and closing.

A few suggestions for testing a regulator are given below. The receiver used for listening should be located at least fifty feet from the regulator in these tests.

1. Disconnect regulator and observe if noise stops.

2. Reconnect regulator and operate the relay switch. If this proves to be the source of the trouble, examine the contacts to see if they are pitted. If so, either new contacts should be provided, or the ones in use should be sanded down till they are flat and clean.

3. Examine the rest of the regulator and auxiliary apparatus for grounds to case or short circuits in connected leads, also the motor for arcing.

If it is found that the interference caused by the regulator can be detected, it is possible to bypass the interfering energy to ground by connecting two condensers, of approximately one microfarad each, in series between the outgoing feeders and then grounding the common connection of the condensers. If one side of the feeder is grounded, only one condenser is necessary.

"Niggah, has yo' jined dis heah Ku Klux yet?"

"Naw, but dis heah Ku Klux has been tryin' to jine me fo' de las' fo' miles an' a half."—American Flint.



Dollars to Doughnuts



The housekeeper is unaware of many services electric heat renders her. It toughens glassware—it bakes the sanitary finish on the kitchen sink, on the interior of her refrigerator and on enamelware. Even the daily bread may be electrically baked. The General Electric Company makes many appliances by which electric heat does its work.

It is a long step from the U. S. Bureau of Engraving and Printing in Washington to a modern doughnut bakery.

But electricity—electric heat—dries the ink on dollar bills and cooks the doughnuts. Essential now in the making of hundreds of products, its field of usefulness broadens every day.

GENERAL ELECTRIC

Read—"OUTCASTS OF POKER FLAT"
A Wow of a Story, in this Number

LINEMEN'S GLOVES NO. 109

Buffed Cowhide Hand, Full Canton Flannel Back, Back of Finger all Leather, Hold Tight Back, \$1.25. Known to Linemen Everywhere.

SABIN COMPANY GLOVES, Youngstown, Ohio
ALL SIZES

536-538 W. Federal St.

CLUB PRICES

APPEAL FOR BRAVE PASSAIC STRIKERS MADE BY McMAHON AND CONBOY

The following communication has been received from the United Textile Workers of America:

"New York, Sept. 24, 1926.

"To the Officers of International Unions Affiliated With the American Federation of Labor:

"Greetings: To set at rest any misapprehension about the present situation of the great Passaic Textile Strike, I wish to make it clear that Passaic strikers have been received into the United Textile Workers of America, and chartered as Local No. 1603. These strikers are therefore now an integral part of the American Federation of Labor. The action of the Executive Officers of the United Textile Workers of America in chartering the Passaic Local, received the unanimous approval of our International Convention held in New York City, September 13-18, 1926.

"The convention furthermore directed the General Officers to give every support to this strike, and to use their best effort to bring it to a just and successful conclusion. It further directed that we also call upon all affiliated unions of the American

Federation of Labor to rush all possible financial aid to the Passaic strikers.

"Our hope is that this appeal will meet with instant and generous response from the labor movement and all friends of labor throughout the country.

"These ten thousand brave textile workers on strike for over eight months must know that they are not now deserted, but have found new friends by the millions.

"In recent days, since these strikers have joined the ranks of the regular trade union movement of America, police brutalities have become worse even than before. Our answer to this invasion of the most elementary rights of American workers must be the utmost moral, legal and financial support of the strikers until their right to organize and their right to an American standard of living is recognized.

"Fraternally yours,

"THOMAS F. McMAHON,

"International President.

"SARAH A. CONBOY,

"International Sec-Treas.

"United Textile Workers

of America."

Death Claims Paid From September 1 to and Including September 30, 1926

L. U. No.	Name	Amount
51	C. L. Bates	\$ 825.00
39	A. M. Nichols	1,000.00
134	Leroy Hamlin	300.00
6	H. I. Orth	1,000.00
311	J. C. Thrasher	475.00
713	Frank H. Webber	1,000.00
134	E. W. Doane	1,000.00
L. O. Michael J. McGentry		300.00
456	Benj. Schiff	475.00
522	Arthur W. Bailey	1,000.00
134	Jas. Kiley	1,000.00
68	E. L. Jackson	1,000.00
68	Wm. J. Hackett	1,000.00
103	Harry K. Butt	475.00
134	Joe O'Connor	1,000.00
103	Frederick Lupi	475.00
65	Frank C. Carson	1,000.00
713	Peter M. Nelson	1,000.00
9	John Klecan	475.00
763	A. N. Murdock	1,000.00
195	Frank Johnstone	1,000.00
134	Robert E. Stenson, balance	175.00
Total		\$ 16,975.00
Total claims paid from Sept. 1 to Sept. 30, 1926		\$ 16,975.00
Total claims previously paid		868,850.00
Total claims paid		\$885,825.00

THE OUTCASTS OF POKER FLAT

(Continued from page 511)

fade. At midnight on the tenth day she called Oakhurst to her side. "I'm going," she said, in a voice of querulous weakness, "but don't say anything about it. Don't waken the kids. Take the bundle from under my head and open it." Mr. Oakhurst did so. It contained Mother Shipton's rations for the last week, untouched. "Give 'em to the child," she said, pointing to the sleeping Piney. "You've starved yourself," said the gambler. "That's what they call it," said the woman, querulously, as she lay down again, and, turning her face to the wall, passed quietly away.

The accordion and the bones were put aside that day, and Homer was forgotten. When the body of Mother Shipton had been committed to the snow, Mr. Oakhurst took

the Innocent aside and showed him a pair of snow-shoes, which he had fashioned from the old pack-saddle. "There's one chance in a hundred to save her yet," he said, pointing to Piney; "but it's there," he added, pointing toward Poker Flat. "If you can reach there in two days she's safe." "And you?" asked Tom Simson. "I'll stay here," was the curt reply.

The lovers parted with a long embrace. "You are not going, too?" said the Duchess, as she saw Mr. Oakhurst apparently waiting to accompany him. "As far as the cañon," he replied. He turned suddenly and kissed the Duchess, leaving her pallid face aflame and her trembling limbs rigid with amazement.

Night came, but not Mr. Oakhurst. It brought the storm again and the whirling snow. Then the Duchess, feeding the fire, found that some one had quietly piled beside the hut enough fuel to last a few days longer. The tears rose to her eyes, but she hid them from Piney.

The women slept but little. In the morning, looking into each other's faces, they read their fate. Neither spoke; but Piney, accepting the position of the stronger, drew near and placed her arm around the Duchess's waist. They kept this attitude for the rest of the day. That night the storm reached its greatest fury, and, rending asunder the protecting pines, invaded the very hut.

Toward morning they found themselves unable to feed the fire, which gradually died away. As the embers slowly blackened, the Duchess crept closer to Piney, and broke the silence of many hours: "Piney, can you pray?" "No, dear," said Piney, simply. The Duchess, without knowing exactly why, felt relieved, and, putting her head upon Piney's shoulder, spoke no more. And so reclining, the younger and purer pillowing the head of her soiled sister upon her virgin breast, they fell asleep.

The wind lulled as if it feared to waken them. Feathery drifts of snow, shaken from the long pine-boughs, flew like white-winged birds, and settled about them as they slept. The moon through the rifted clouds looked down upon what had been the camp. But all human stain, all trace of earthly travail, was hidden beneath the spotless mantle mercifully flung from above.

They slept all that day and the next, nor did they waken when voices and footsteps broke the silence of the camp. And when pitying fingers brushed the snow from their wan faces, you could scarcely have told, from the equal peace that dwelt upon them, which was she that had sinned. Even the law of Poker Flat recognized this, and turned away, leaving them still locked in each other's arms.

But at the head of the gulch, on one of the largest pine-trees, they found the deuce of clubs pinned to the bark with a bowie-knife. It bore the following, written in pencil, in a firm hand:—

†
BENEATH THIS TREE
LIES THE BODY
OF
JOHN OAKHURST,
WHO STRUCK A STREAK OF BAD LUCK
ON THE 23D OF NOVEMBER, 1850,
AND
HANDED IN HIS CHECKS
ON THE 7TH DECEMBER, 1850.
‡

And pulseless and cold, with a derringer by his side and a bullet in his heart, though still calm as in life, beneath the snow lay he who was at once the strongest and yet the weakest of the outcasts of Poker Flat.

(Copyright by Houghton Mifflin Co.)

Mexican Labour Federation Establishes Workers College

The Mexican Confederation of Labor commemorated the first of May by establishing on that day a workers' college where leaders of the labor movement at the present time and those who are to guide the Mexican proletarian movement in the future may be trained in a scientific and practical way for their work.

In compliance with the very increased incentive given to the education of the masses in Mexico at the behest of President Calles, during the first year of whose administration 3,000 rural schools for the peasants have been opened and the efficiency of primary and industrial schools greatly increased, the Mexican Confederation of Labor in its recent convention decided to reorganize the Institute of Social Sciences founded in 1921 making it a workers' college for the training of leaders.

The Workers' College is being organized not alone with the idea of training members of the working class, the aim being rather to afford a center where those now prominent in their unions and who feel themselves able to undertake the task of study may come for that training and knowledge which are indispensable if they are to be competent to guide and to maintain the ideals around which the proletarian movement of Mexico must evolve in the future.



THE I. B. E. W. WATCH CHARM

Bears the Brotherhood emblem in enamel on a very ornamental base of gold scroll work.

\$2.50

NOTICES

To Officers, Locals and Members:

I desire to take this method of thanking all of the members and locals who communicated with me and forwarded floral offerings on the occasion of the death of my husband, E. L. Jackson.

I trust that neither members nor locals will deem that it is through either ingratitude or neglect that I have not personally written to them, thanking them for their kind expressions of sympathy and beautiful floral offerings, as I was in ill-health and was neither able to see the flowers nor personally read the expressions of sympathy and because of the fact that the cards on flowers and messages of condolence were not delivered to me by the undertaker or those who received them, due to my ill health and condition of mind at the time.

Therefore, I am taking this method of thanking all those who wished to lighten my burden by expressions of sympathy, and I trust that it will be considered none-the-less warm and heartfelt because of the method I am compelled to adopt, due to the circumstances stated above.

Trusting that all of you and those dear to you will be spared any like experience, and with heartfelt thanks to all, I am

Sincerely yours,

(MRS. E. L.) ALIDA JACKSON.

Local Union No. 309.

East St. Louis, Ill., Sept. 4, 1926.

This is to advise that Local Union No. 309 of East St. Louis, Ill., has suspended George E. Jones, card number 534060, and assessed him five hundred dollars (\$500), and James Sheets, card number 471302, and assessed him five hundred dollars (\$500) for violation of the Constitution and local By-Laws.

B. S. REID,
Representative Local Union No. 309.

Fernie, B. C., September 2, 1926.

Does any Brother in the Electrical Trade happen to know the whereabouts or happen to hear of Mr. George Sessions, electrical wireman? Description as follows:

Height, about five feet six inches, weight 140 pounds, age around 47 years. Humped back, gray haired and bald on top. Wears heavy glasses on a very big nose and has false teeth. He is not a union man but a good workman, and will no doubt be working at the trade on some unorganized job.

He entered the States around the twenty-second of August, 1926, at Kings' Gate or Gateway, Mont., driving a Chevrolet touring car, and is a member of the B. P. O. E. at Kimberley, B. C. He is originally from Minneapolis. Please notify the writer at Box 835, Fernie, B. C., or the Provincial Police, Cranbrook, B. C., and oblige.

Yours fraternally,

J. F. LOONEY.

The following resolution was adopted by the Connecticut State Federation of Labor at its recent convention in Danbury, Conn., and they will endeavor to have the resolution enacted into a state law so as to protect the lives of the outside workers:

"To the Officers and Members of the Forty-First Convention of the Connecticut State Federation of Labor assembled at Danbury, Conn., on September 7, 8, 9 and 10, 1926:

"Resolved, That the convention approve and submit to the executive board for them to use all honorable means to have enacted into law the following resolution:

"Resolved, That it be declared unlawful for any firm or corporation to have less than two men on work where the voltage of a primary circuit is two thousand volts or over."

Greetings to Organized Labor:

Just a few words to ask if you will stand by and see a small local of union collar workers go down to defeat after struggling for some time past for our very existence due to the lack of demand for Bell Brand collars.

We ask if you will please create a demand in your city for the above brand, which are now made with the best of material, workmanship and the very latest shapes so that we might obtain sufficient employment to keep our bodies and souls together, which are now on the verge of disruption.

When our firm reconstructed their entire line to measure up favorably with the best

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Address _____

Occupation _____

Employed by _____

IEJ

brands on the market, together with adding a better and first-class line of semi-soft collars to serve the men that required collars of high quality we thought sure the men would fall in line, but sorry to state our enthusiasm has turned to sorrow and we hope you will lift the burden from our shoulders.

If your dealers will not supply you with Bell Brand collars bearing the union label, we believe the firm of the Union Label Collar Company, 139 Hamilton Street, Albany, N. Y., will serve you direct.

Thanking you for any favor that you might show us in this matter, we remain,

Very truly yours,
LOCAL 261, U. G. WORKERS
OF AMERICA,
Pearl Matson, Secretary,
39 2nd Ave., Rensselaer, N. Y.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of O. C. or Jack Thomas, please advise them to communicate with H. F. Ayers, 20 W. Hull St., Savannah, Ga., as he has some matters of importance to his interest.

G. M. BUGNIAZET,
International Secretary.

This is to advise that on account of the difficulties on construction jobs in the city of Chicago, Local Union 134 has placed in effect Article XXIV, Section 9, of the constitution.

I am instructed to notify all Brothers who may be intending to come to Seattle, that there is not at present, work in our line for the men who are here.

Contrary to our expectations, there has been a shortage throughout the summer, and the rainy season, which is almost upon us, is always a slow season.

Any Brothers intending to come this way should write the recording secretary for information regarding conditions.

Yours fraternally,

W. C. LINDELL.
Rec. Sec., L. U. No. 46, I. B. E. W.,
Seattle, Washington.
By M. W.

LAW AND VAGARIES OF "HOT" WIRE CIRCUITS

(Continued from page 493)

fers more energy than it receives, and, therefore, its power factor is never greater than 1 or 100 per cent. If all of the energy of the steam were used in accelerating and retarding the piston, then its power factor would be zero, hence power factor ranges from zero to one. One point more before we dismiss the steam engine. The energy that is interchanged between the piston and steam is not wasted and hence power factor is not the same as efficiency. Fig. 17 shows a single phase alternator supplying current to a set of lamps, L, through an inductive coil C. Remembering that an alternating current fluctuates, shown in Fig. 14, when it is zero, no magnetic field exists around the inductive coil, but the magnetic field increases with increase in the current and decreases as the current decreases. This magnetic field is a seat of energy as everyone knows who has been "kicked" by a spark plug. This energy is abstracted from the current as it increases from zero to a maximum value, and then it is returned to the current as it decreases from its maximum value to zero, etc. There is thus an interchange of energy between the generator and coil C and this energy is not used in lighting the lamps. This energy is not lost, but it is first absorbed by the magnetic field surrounding the coil as the current increases and then it is returned as the current decreases. All of the energy supplied to the circuit consisting of coil and lamps is not utilized in useful work and hence the power factor of the circuit is less than one. This is closely analogous to the power factor of the steam engine explained above.

As power factor is such a ghostly thing to many persons, perhaps another analogy and explanation will be justified. According

to definition, power is the product of force and velocity in the direction of the force. Mules pull boats up the Chesapeake & Ohio Canal, but the mule walks on the bank while the boat moves up the middle of the canal. There is thus an angle between the direction of motion of the boat and the force exerted by the mule, or in other words, all of the pull of the mule is not effective in moving the boat forward. The product of the force and the velocity of the boat would not be the power, but this product would have to be multiplied by a factor less than one. This constant is the power factor.

Similarly, power in an electric circuit is measured by the product of the electric pressure, which corresponds to the pull of the mule, and the current which corresponds to the speed of the boat. If these two increase and decrease together then more power is developed than if the current lags or leads the pressure as explained in a preceding article. Under such conditions their product must be multiplied by a factor less than one to get the power. This constant which may have any value from 0 to 1 is the power factor of the circuit, and it is the fluctuations of the alternating current that make alternating current calculations more complicated than direct current.

Note—I wish to repeat, if any one desires more explicit explanation of some principles, I will gladly comply with the request.

C. M. J.

STATE LEGISLATURES IMPORTANT

(Continued from page 477)

But the primary is a terrible expense—to the bosses and the corporate interests that want to control government. Their fight against it is really a campaign for economy. Under the old convention system, money talked—and ruled. Anyone who wanted to pay enough for a nomination could be sure of getting it, and the prices were relatively low.

I was once given what I believe to be reliable information that a certain senatorship cost \$385,000. That sum covered not only the nomination, but the election; it controlled the legislature as well as the convention. It is the most expensive senatorship of which I have any personal knowledge, though no doubt that price was capped in the celebrated battle in Montana in the days and ways of the late Senator Clark.

But now, in Pennsylvania, the Pepper forces spend \$2,000,000 merely to nominate their man—and then fail to do it. Is it strange that, purely as business men, they want to bring back the convention system, with its low prices and assured delivery of the goods?

Not strange at all. But economy for the bosses is the wildest kind of extravagance for the people. The ordinary citizen can keep his grip on public affairs only by holding tight to the primary, and to keep the primary, he must elect progressive candidates to his state legislature.

There is another special reason for attention to the state legislatures this fall. The child labor amendment has been blocked, but it has not been killed. It is still before the country for ratification. Every progressive legislature elected can ratify this great charter of protection to childhood—and there is no more important task before the land than this.

The amendment has been blocked so far by wholesale misrepresentation. A selfish clique of manufacturers has manipulated public opinion from behind a screen of

misguided farmers, who were told that the amendment would keep their boys from helping them in the field. Such fakes work for awhile; but by this time they should be worn pretty thin; and a vigorous effort on behalf of the children will put the amendment over in a great many states that have been hanging back or taking a hostile position.

"A wildcat in the chamber is more dangerous than a lion in a distant desert," runs the Arab saying; and by the same rule, a progressive government in one's own state can give many services that the citizen would look for in vain at Washington. Don't forget the state legislatures.

GOOD TIMES—UNION-MADE

(Continued from page 486)

full of confidence. Little Bill Jenks' wife was blushing like a new bride, she was so happy, and Bill is whistling now, mornings when he goes to work."

"I was reading about Frank Munsey, the publisher, who died recently," commented Lola. "Nobody liked him except for his money and he cared for no one. A man like that may be a financial success but his life is not a success. The most important thing in life, it seems to me, is human relations. If your auxiliary can help make people happier and kinder to each other, it will have done something big. And you have a good start already."

"But I'm curious to know what else you're going to do, you remember you had a lot of large, bright ideas."

"Well, for one thing we're going to have a baby show."

I thought I was smiling a provoking, mysterious smile like that lady they call Mona Lisa, but Lola cried,

"Quit grinning like a chessy cat and tell me about it."

"No, not a word, you'll see that there are a few women who can keep a secret, even if they are all members of the electrical workers' auxiliary. But let me tell you this, it'll be a big day for better union babies."

THEY WILL STARVE UNLESS YOU HELP

Four million men, women and children in the coal fields of Great Britain will suffer starvation unless you help them now. They are organized coal miners and their families, who are waging a courageous fight against a wage cut.

American workers, you can help your British cousins win. If they are driven back to the mines to work under terrible conditions and at pitiful wages their defeat will be yours.

We cannot stand idly by when the women and children of workers are facing sure starvation. The present lockout comes at the end of a period when earnings ranged from \$15 to \$11 per week. In only a few sections is any lockout benefit being paid. The vast majority of the miners are entirely dependent upon relief from outside sources.

This is our glorious opportunity to prove again that American labor is not deaf to the bitter cry of women and children.

The need is desperate. Give generously and give now.

Send your contributions today to

EVELYN PRESTON,
British Miners' Relief Committee,
Room 638, 799 Broadway, New York.

**LOCAL UNION OFFICIAL RECEIPTS FROM AUGUST 11 TO
SEPTEMBER 10, 1926**

L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS
1	559	600	116	326204	326249	262	300530	300555	442
1	644014	644196	117	39741	39760	263	702311	702330	443
2	515214	515649	120	677975	677980	265	566306	566345	446
3	70947	74873	122	645156	645290	266	97310	97320	447
4	192605	102631	124	610131	610384	267	116134	116144	450
5	655971	656250	125	612374	612980	268	417165	417186	456
6	381076	381466	127	701406	701412	269	120663	120749	457
7	524298	524534	129	860315	860327	271	630755	630821	458
9	564001	564230	130	370321	370500	273	419071	419078	460
9	565421	565500	130	670501	670600	275	61922	61945	461
10	769700	769746	131	269434	269442	276	705603	705723	463
12	499643	499650	133	836194	836207	277	213264	213275	465
13	262033	262053	134	507180	507750	278	57373	57398	466
14	308965	308982	134	468810	468750	279	869906	869915	467
15	129433	129460	134	467251	467510	281	636733	636754	468
17	608481	608930	134	511501	512100	284	571532	571587	470
18	616501	616720	134	507751	508500	285	10698	10714	471
20	425001	425090	134	506251	507000	286	215933	215949	474
21	323220	323237	134	652501	653060	288	618042	618075	477
22	372491	372600	134	505501	506250	290	691977	691990	481
26	577157	577329	134	466501	467250	291	187821	187833	483
27	78308	78317	134	503615	504000	293	12901	12921	488
28	443983	444048	134	504001	504750	295	26513	26526	492
30	577501	577532	135	636004	636019	296	861210	861228	493
30	258737	258750	136	537276	537353	298	459364	459394	494
31	172967	172987	137	215371	215398	300	851647	851659	497
32	410149	410157	139	570802	570867	301	434502	434512	500
33	411063	411074	140	436044	436095	303	527992	528001	501
34	451173	451269	143	122565	122570	305	306258	306264	503
35	324268	324389	145	666781	666850	306	870789	870802	504
36	500501	500550	146	223387	223389	307	878262	878273	508
37	239745	239786	150	28312	28377	308	551251	551498	509
38	632924	653350	151	502119	502385	308	437991	438000	511
38	481501	481700	152	433633	433645	309	522366	522536	514
39	545656	545794	153	198607	198626	310	549357	549476	515
40	395127	395226	154	846805	846807	311	302555	392645	515
41	575580	575790	156	27736	27747	312	116293	116938	520
42	725950	725959	159	451940	451989	313	846332	846344	521
43	538703	538847	161	11145	11157	317	263592	263617	522
44	738065	738076	163	344843	344912	318	873216	873251	525
45	743288	743297	164	535529	536064	321	6282	6300	527
46	376090	376254	169	132148	432164	321	58801	58807	528
50	606937	606987	173	20271	20286	322	97178	97191	529
51	25676	25710	174	877951	877973	324	837847	837861	532
52	573254	573370	176	221672	221720	325	856419	856450	532
53	371155	371200	177	600751	600766	326	876278	876320	533
54	876479	876500	177	870317	870450	328	850878	850902	535
55	101884	101884	179	305576	305584	329	25340	25347	536
56	552130	552267	180	270605	270617	330	369164	369171	537
57	133252	133273	181	582022	582122	333	428008	428072	538
59	517511	517660	183	59401	59417	338	431592	431600	540
60	476033	476187	183	110226	110250	343	353950	353965	544
64	877031	877137	184	815853	815867	345	828012	828030	545
64	853035	853050	185	237353	237404	347	600099	666115	546
65	645751	646080	186	284484	284495	348	422081	422190	548
66	615093	615280	187	8282	8309	349	442463	442500	549
67	194032	194059	188	432044	432065	349	569251	609276	550
68	519104	519286	191	40346	40370	351	841273	841297	556
69	23181	23190	192	301172	391203	352	170746	170768	558
72	110711	110712	193	56452	56492	353	412102	412179	560
73	636280	656341	194	461917	461976	354	472662	472698	561
75	7328	7340	195	630202	630282	355	433949	433960	567
76	387630	387698	197	10914	10920	356	854684	854700	568
77	455809	455946	200	738751	738791	358	433749	433800	570
78	842374	842375	200	365165	365250	362	867568	867593	573
79	413852	414000	209	126699	126629	364	457074	457114	574
80	856833	856859	211	342501	342510	365	869619	869646	575
81	531271	531340	212	205257	205469	368	43357	43454	578
82	411596	411750	213	255191	255455	369	310552	330604	583
82	579751	579790	214	629580	629720	374	359037	359040	584
83	520431	520500	215	740242	740256	374	874051	874061	585
83	55801	56100	218	248629	248642	377	349395	349466	587
83	518758	518780	219	455608	455620	379	365027	365030	588
84	543711	544151	223	206099	206170	379	733759	733799	590
86	546981	547169	224	416623	416623	382	220303	220346	593
87	50962	50966	225	847272	847291	383	224496	224485	594
88	839804	839821	226	471226	471243	384	423242	423246	595
89	106844	106849	229	200836	200852	389	525104	525122	596
93	683957	683964	230	578270	578305	390	675501	676516	599
95	558026	558040	231	8692	8700	390	4197	4200	601
96	396386	396487	231	701101	701109	392	434461	434615	602
99	597751	597784	232	11664	394	389197	389191	603	100775
99	409450	409500	233	846665	846686	396	214171	214260	610
100	554261	554279	235	616918	616950	397	133296	133330	611
101	322993	330000	235	876751	876764	400	338521	338650	613
102	573751	573768	236	416979	416997	402	541677	541701	620
102	533005	533105	237	855108	855140	408	561883	561932	623
103	405551	406710	238	440697	440775	411	711979	712004	625
104	507531	507750	240	802424	802434	413	59707	59842	627
106	584306	584362	241	375582	375587	416	657263	667280	629
107	538487	538500	245	436751	436890	417	54040	54051	630
107	875751	875816	247	93822	93844	418	472121	472163	631
108	486381	486510	249	866171	866215	420	85406	85411	636
109	1431	1440	252	314576	314591	428	174414	174439	640
110	556990	557092	254	752452	752476	429	451576	451595	641
111	41454	41469	256	414256	414273	430	28643	28664	646
112	436385	436396	257	40002	40016	431	944	9453	647
113	367835	367861	258	838511	838512	434	601267	601270	648
114	423782	423790	259	438271	438363	439	833769	833773	649
115	872882	872885	261	581251	581452	440	415618	415626	650

L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS	L. U.	NUMBERS
915	290896	290968	1101	459105	459110	923	855907-911.	151	502316.
916	858305	858309	1105	861768	861770	933	852358.	177	870393.
918	847489	847520	1108	424134	424143	1131	6791.	186	284490.
919	714597	714600	1118	52655	52660			191	40358.
919	59101		1125	401252	401259			213	255406.
923	855912		1131	6780	6793			233	846679.
929	868995	869006	1135	75835	75859	2	515287, 376.	240	892426, 430.
931	862308	862311	1141	19099	19124	3	70956, 71025, 71041,	259	438288.
933	852359	852388	1147	26236	26271	71444, 71452, 71704,	261	581409.	
937	856245	856279	1150	871248	871251	71918, 72083, 72089,	265	566336.	
946	424437	424443	1151	459687	459698	72339, 72906, 73245,	308	437995.	
948	24717	24724	1154	374496	374524	73250, 73785, 74106,	309	522534.	
953	677703	677728	1156	572419	572548	6	381248, 428.	325	856430.
956	832016	832935				9	564205, 565437, 479.	345	828016.
958	845297	845302				20	425010, 020	351	841282, 288.
963	429190	429209	34	451176, 267.		34	451177-178.	396	214185.
968	869264	869273	39	545661-792.		35	324290.	400	338557, 587-588, 594.
969	417509	417600	70	413908-910.		39	545503.	511	12335.
969	676803	676815	235	876752.		50	606953.	525	838296.
970	702601	702606	308	437990.		60	476130, 137.	527	226339.
973	516475	516478	356	854682-683.		64	877101, 108, 127-	532	26079.
978	368059	368067	365	869617-618.		128	853043.	545	55287.
982	389364	389376	374	359031-036.		65	645805, 809, 845.	549	835898-900, 927-930.
995	97454	97477	379	365026, 029, 13201-		860	926, 974.	550	857034, 041.
996	842671	842704	13210.			66	615144.	560	56798, 56800.
1002	183639	183876	396	214251-254, 256-259.		68	519156, 230.	561	18116, 171-180.
1016	414698	414701	417	54046-54050.		76	387696.	594	265372.
1024	447135	447182	440	415625.		81	531292, 323.	602	100832.
1025	578888	578901	446	520560.		82	579778.	630	347523.
1031	590909	590902	447	875887.		83	55808.	661	428696.
1032	57915	57927	471	857951, 972.		96	396471.	681	806480.
1045	279941	279945	536	446415.		107	875751.	686	732821.
1047	534798	534805	584	668630.		110	557015.	688	720070.
1054	384504	384510	660	397846-850.		115	872884.	702	364118.
1072	27084	27127	662	864226.		122	645269.	728	298210, 227, 239,
1086	18846	18868	722	871969-970.		124	610301.	243	82.
1087	391714	391728	768	374975-984.		125	612513.	794	625923, 027.
1091	164103	164115	818	846802-805.		134	468617.	817	528564, 619.
1099	877369	877378	915	290962-965.		150	28312, 335, 356, 370.	855	55547, 55552.

The Tender Engine

The sweet young thing was being shown through the boiler shop.

"What's that thing?" she asked, pointing with a dainty parasol.

"That's an engine boiler," said the guide. "And why do they boil engines?" she inquired.

"To make the engine tender," replied the resourceful guide.—Boilermakers Journal.

How It Started

Nathaniel Hawthorne and Ralph Waldo Emerson were taking a walk about Boston one pleasant day in the autumn of 1846. As might have been expected, they were discussing literature and eventually the conversation drifted to their own work.

"I am glad to say, Ralph, old kid," Hawthorne declared, "that your last book is one

of the greatest things ever printed in the English language."

"So's your Old Manse," was Emerson's quick retort.—Vancouver Labor Statesman.

"Is your son engaged in any manual occupation?"

"Oh, no; nothin' so highbrow as that. He jest works by the day."—Vancouver Labor Statesman.

"JIFFY" Tools Pay For Themselves

"JIFFY" SOLDER DIPPER A REAL TOOL FOR PRACTICAL WIREMEN

Solders and tins joints quickly and easily. Doesn't waste solder, burn the insulation, or smoke the ceiling and walls. Since the swinging cup remains upright under ordinary conditions, danger of painful solder burns is lessened.

The "JIFFY" Dipper will last a lifetime. It will solder from 50 to 75 joints with one heat, due to the specially constructed heat-retaining cup and can be heated over any kind of a flame in two minutes.

Try a "Jiffy" Dipper for 30 Days

If you are not satisfied that it will render a valuable continuous service, worth many times its cost—return the tool and your money will be refunded without question.



Paul W. Koch & Company

Lees Building
CHICAGO, ILL.

What Users Write Us:

"The 'Jiffy' Solder Dipper paid for itself on the first job."

"Couldn't get along without the Dipper and Cutter."

"The Dipper sure is fine—send me a Nipple Chuck."

"After trying your Dipper for 30 days, I couldn't get along without it now. Enclosed find check in payment."

The above extracts are from letters we receive from Electrical Workers frequently. We do not ask them for these recommendations—but they write anyway.

Write for our complete "JIFFY LINE" Circular.

HEADLIGHT UNION MADE OVERALLS

OUTWEAR TWO ORDINARY PAIR

Larned, Carter & Co.
Detroit, Michigan

Gentlemen:-

I have just received my
June number of the Trainman,
and I want to say that I endorse
most heartily what Mr. Moore of
Boone, Iowa had to say about the
durability of your overalls.
I have found them unsurpassable.

Please send me a new
time table

Yours very truly
(Signed) H.B. Foster
(A.C.L.R.R. Co.)

303 West Huntingdon St.
Savannah, Ga.
June 15, 1926

Larned, Carter & Co.
Detroit, Mich.

Dear Sirs:

I am an enthusiastic customer and
booster of YOUR HEADLIGHT OVERALLS.

I have two suits that have given
me continuous service for two years with not
a rip or hole in them, and they are still
as strong. I have never worn an overall
that could compare with HEADLIGHT OVERALLS
for comfort and durability.

Please send me one of the new
Railroad time books.

Yours truly,
E.E. Moore,
Boone, Iowa.

Boone, Iowa

227 Main St.

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Even Before We
Introduced Our Own
HEADLIGHT SPECIAL WEAVE

EIGHT OUNCE DENIM

Headlight Overalls were unsurpassable

NOW—with this incredibly TOUGH, STRONG and LONGER
WEARING fabric, Headlight Overalls are

UNEQUALLED

Write me for one of our new Railroad Time Books, they are free!

LARNED, CARTER & CO., DETROIT, MICHIGAN

World's Greatest Overall Makers

Factories and Branches at: Detroit, St. Louis, San Francisco, Perth Amboy, N. J.,
(Atlanta, Ga., Chicago, New York City. • Canadian Factory: Toronto, Ontario.

IN almost every one, if not in every one, of the great political controversies of the last fifty years, whether they affected the franchise, whether they affected commerce, whether they affected religion, whether they affected the bad and abominable institution of slavery, or what subject they touched, these leisured classes, these educated classes, these titled classes, have been in the wrong.—WILLIAM E. GLADSTONE

Erstwhile Premier of Great Britain

